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Devotions.

FIRST PART:

In the Antient way of OFFICES.

WITH

PSALMS, HYMNS, and PRAY'RS; for every day in the Week, and every Holiday in the Year.

John Austin

FOURTH EDITION:

Corrected and Augmented.

ROAN, MDCLXXXV.

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DIRECTIONS.

THis Book *consists chiefly of Twelve Offices: One for each day in the Week: One for our* Saviour's *Feasts: One for the* H. Ghost: *One for the* B. Virgin: *One for* Saints; *and one for the* Dead.

Each Office has four Parts: Matins *and* Lauds, *for the Morning.* Vespers *and* Complin, *for the Evening.*

The manner of reciting.

When one sayes his Prayers *alone, the circumstances are free to be governed by his own Devotion. But if two say together, 'tis convenient they agree on some Rules: For which purpose these following are propos'd; yet so as to be alter'd by their own discretion, as they please.*

The Place, I suppose, will be their private Oratory, or other convenient Retirement.

Matins.

First, *Both ſtand a while, to make the Preſence of God, and implore his aſſiſtance; either without ſet-form of words, or with the Prayer*, Prevent we beſeech Thee, &c. *ſecretly.*

Then both make the ſign of the Croſs, and ſay,

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghoſt. *Amen.*

Then Both, joyning their hands before their breſts, & lowly bowing their heads, ſay,

Bleſſed be the H. and undivided Trinity, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Then both kneel and ſay,

Our Father. Hail Mary. I believe.

Thus far ſecretly.

Then Both riſe, and ſtanding, A. ſays with an audible voice,

O Lord open thou our lips. (*Saying theſe words, he makes the ſign of the Croſs with his thumb mov'd near his mouth.*)

B. And our mouths ſhall declare thy praiſe.

A. O God incline unto our aid. *Saying this, he makes the ſign of the Croſs, moving his*

his hand from the forehead to the breſt, then from the left ſhoulder to the right.

B. O Lord make haſt to help us.

A. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghoſt.

B. As it was in the beginning, both now and ever, world without end, *Amen.*

Then both ſay, Alleluja, *except in* Lent, *when* Alleluja *is always omitted.*

Then, Both ſtanding, A *ſays the* Invitatory, B *repeats it:* A *ſays the firſt Verſe of the* Pſalm, B *again repeats the* Invitatory: A *ſays the ſecond Verſe,* B *the* Invitatory; *and ſo to the end of that* Pſalm: A *ſays,* Glory be. B, As it was. A *ſays the* Invitatory, B *repeats it. Then, of the* Hymn, *each recites his* Stanza.

Then One ſays the Antiphon: *The Other begins the* Pſalm, *which they recite alternately, both ſitting. And ſo all the reſt of the* Pſalms *and* Antiphons.

At the end of every Pſalm, B*oth riſe, or at leaſt bow their heads, while the firſt Verſe of* Glory be, *&c. is ſaid.*

The three Pſalms *being ended,* B*oth, ſtanding, ſay ſecretly* Our Father----

Then A *reads the first* Lesson: *after which,* B *begins the* Responsory, *as far as to the first Star. There* A *takes it and goes on to the next full point. Then* B *to the second Star; and that Star* A *again repeats to the next full point, as before.*

Thus are all Responsories *said.*

B *reads the second* Lesson; A *Begins the* Resp. *to the first Star;* B *goes on to the full point: Then* A *to the second Star; and that* B *repeats.*

A *reads the third* Lesson, B *begins the* Resp. A *goes on,* &c. *as above.*

At the end of the third Responsory, Te Deum *is said, on all Sundays and Holidays; except the Sundays of* Advent *and* Lent, *and then 'tis omitted, and immediately after the third* Responsory, Lauds *begin; and so, always, on the Week-days, regularly:* B*ut because, in* Families *especially, want of time for both on the* Week-days *may perhaps make it convenient to assign* Matins *alone for one* week, *and* Lauds *for another; ther's a concluding* Pray'r *put at the end of each* Matins; *after which* Commemorations, *&c. as at* Lauds.

Lauds.

Before Lauds, *pause a while, to reflect on what you have read, and to renew attention. Then,*

B*oth standing,* A *begins,*

O God incline, *&c. (saying these words, he makes the sign of the Cross from forehead to breft,* &c.)

B. O Lord make haft, *&c. as at* Matins.

B*ut, if* Lauds *alone be said, say the whole* Matin's, Introduction *and* Invitatory: *Then, The* Ant. *and* Pfalms *are all recited alternately,* B*oth sitting. Then, both standing up, One reads the* Capitulum, *or short* Leffon; *the Other begins the* Hymn; *of which, each says his* Stanza, *to the end.*

Then B *says the* Ant. A *the* Verf. B. *the* Refp.

A. Let us Pray. *Then,* B*oth kneeling,* A *says the Prayer of the Day,* B *Amen.*

On all Sundays *and* Holidays, *immediately after the* Hymn, *the Cant.* Benedictus *is said, with its* Ant. *before and after.*

In all Commemorations, B *says the* Ant. A *the* Verf. B *the* Refp. A *the* Prayer.

After all the Prayers, *both of the day,*

and of the Commemorations, A *says.*

A. O Lord hear our Prayers.

B. And let our supplications come to Thee.

A. Bless we our Lord:

B. Thanks be to God.

A. May the souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. B *Amen.*

Pause and meditate according to your devotion. Then A *says,* The Blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghost, descend upon us, and dwell in our hearts for ever, B *Amen.*

Pause a while, then rise; and so ends the Morning-Office.

Vespers

BOth *stand a while, to make the presence of God, & implore his grace: Then say,* In the Name, &c. Blessed be, &c. *as at* Matins.

Then kneeling say, Our Father. Hail Mary. *Thus far secretly.*

Then both rise and stand. A *says audibly.* O God incline, &c. *as at* Lauds.

The Ant. Psalms, Capitulum, Hymn (*on Sundays*

Sundays and Holidays the Magnificat, *&c.) and all the rest of* Vespers *are said in the same method as at* Lauds.

Complin.

A. OUr help is, *&c.*
B. Who made, *&c.*

All the Versicles, Responsories, Antiphons, Psalms, Hymn, *are said alternately.* A *says the* Capitulum. B *the* Antiphon, (*A.* B. Nunc Dimittis *alternately on Sundays and Holidays*) *A the* Versicle, B *the* Respons. *Then, both kneel during the rest of the Office.*

A *says*, Let us pray, *and the* Pray'r; B *Amen. A* Vouchafe, B. *Amen.*

A. *All the* Versicles *following:*

B. *All the* Responsories.

A. *The Pray'r*, Visit we. B. *Amen.*

A. O Lord hear. B. and let our.

A. Bless we our Lord. B. Thanks be to God.

A. May the souls, *&c.* B. *Amen.*

Pause a while: then A *says*, Our Lord give us his peace. B. And life everlasting, *Amen.*

Then A *says One of the great* Antiphons *of our* B. Lady. B. *Amen.*

A. *says the* Verſicle: B. *the* Reſponſ. *A* Let us pray, *and the Pray'r.* B. *Amen.*

Pauſe a while: then A. *ſays,*

The bleſſing of God, &c. B. Amen.

Pauſe a while; riſe. So ends the Office of the whole day.

The Office for our *Saviour*

Is ſaid on all the Feaſts of our Saviour, *all Sundays of* Advent, &c. *as is noted in the* Proper *of* Feſtivals: *where you will find a particular* Invit. (*which is to be recited, with its* Pſalm) *and three particular* Ant. *one for each* Pſalm *of* Matins *and* Veſpers; *alſo an* Ant. *for* Benedictus *and* Magnificat, *with a* V. R. *and* Pray'r. *And then thoſe ſet down in the Office are omitted; they being provided only for thoſe who think the particular ones too troubleſome, and ſuch as chuſe to ſay our* Saviour's Office *ſomtimes on days to which it is not appropriated.*

All the reſt, Pſalms, Leſſons, Hymns, &c. ſay, as in the Office of our Saviour.

The Office for the *H. Ghoſt.*

Is ſaid on Whitſunday, Munday *and* Tueſday: *and on every firſt* Wedneſday *of the Month, (omitting* Te Deum, Benedictus, *and*

and Magnificat) *unleſs it be an Holiday; and then 'tis remitted to the next convenient Day.*

The Offices for the *B. Virgin* and Saints

Are intended only for Feaſts of Obligation; *but may be apply'd to Others, according to particular devotion.*

In ſaying theſe Offices, the ſame method is to be obſerv'd as in that for our Saviour.

The Office for the *Dead*

Is ſaid every firſt Munday *of the Month, unleſs it be an Holiday; and then 'tis tranſferr'd to the next convenient Day: as alſo at other times, according to occaſion, or particular devotion.*

When ever this Office is ſaid, that of the Day is omitted: only the ordinary Complin *muſt be us'd; this having none of its own.*

Of Concurrrence of Offices.

If an Holiday *fall on a* Sunday, *the Office is ſaid for the* Holiday: *except* Eaſter-day, Whitſunday, Trinity-Sunday, *and the Sundays in* Advent; *on which Days* Commemoration *only is made of the* Holiday.

If any Holiday *happen on* Thurſday, Friday

day *or* Saturday *in* Holy-Week, *'tis omitted that year without a* Commemoration.

If any Holiday *happen on* Munday *or* Tuesday *in* Easter *or* Whitsun-Week, *'tis omitted that Year with a* Commemoration.

An Octave.

Is the same Day Sennight after a Feast; *till which be past, the* Feast *is every day* Commemorated.

These Feasts *have* Octaves: Christmas-day, Twelf-day, Ascension, Whitsun-day, Corpus Christi, Assumption *of the B.* Virgin, All-Saints.

A Commemoration.

Is made, by reciting the Ant. V. R. *and* Pray'r, *in the* Proper *of* Festivals, *for the Feast commemorated: and 'tis to be made immediately after the Pray'r of the Day, whose Office is actually said, both at* Lauds *and* Vespers.

The same rule is also to be observ'd for the Occasionals.

Holydays of Obligation.

All Sundays, New Years-day, Twelf-day, Candlemas, *the* Annunciation, Assumption, *and* Nativity *of the* B. Virgin,

all

all the Twelve Apoſtles, S. Joſeph, the Invention of H. Croſs, S. John Baptiſt, S. Ann (*Mother of the* B. Virgin,) S. Laurence, S. Michael, All-Saints, Chriſtmas-day, S. Stephen, H. Innocents, S. Silveſter. *To which are here added* (*for the* devout) S. Mark, S. Mary Magdalen, S. Luke.

Moveable Holidays.

Eaſter-day, *with two days next following*, Aſcenſion-day, Whit-ſunday *with two days following*, Corpus Chriſti-day.

Faſting-days.

All Lent (*except Sundays:*) *the* Ember-days: *the Eves of* Chriſtmas *and* Whitſunday; *of* Candlemas, *and the* Annunciation (*unleſs it fall in* Eaſter-week) *of the* Nativity *and* Aſſumption *of the* B. Virgin; *of* All-Saints; *of all the Twelve* Apoſtles (*except* S. John Evang. *and* SS. Philip *and* Jacob;) *of the Nativity of* S. John Baptiſt; *of* S. Laurence: *all* Frydays; *except in* Chriſtmaſs, *and between* Eaſter *and* Aſcenſion. (*As long as the Bridegroom is with us*, Mat. 9. 15.)

Ember-days.

Wedneſday, Fryday *and* Saturday, *next*

next following the First Sunday *in* Lent; Whitſunday, *the* Exaltation *of the* H. *Croſs*, and S. Lucy's *day*.

Days of Abſtinence.

All Sundays in Lent; *all* Saturdays *in the Year*; Munday, Tueſday *and* Wedneſday *before* Aſcenſion; *and* S. Marks *Day, if it fall not in* Eaſter-Week.

Theſe Leſſons *are out of* H. Scripture; *but the particular places not always cited, becauſe ſometimes the* Leſſon *is not taken out of one place, but compos'd of many.*

THE

THE
OFFICE FOR SUNDAY.
MATINS.

Introduction.

PRevent, we beseech thee, O Lord, our actions with thy holy inspirations, and carry them on by thy gracious assistance, that every pray'r and work of ours may begin alwayes from thee, and by thee be happily ended, through Christ our Lord, *Amen*.

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the holy Ghost, *Amen*.

BLessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever, Amen.

OUr Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven: Give us this day our dayly Bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, Amen.

Hail

HAil Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee: Bleſſed art thou among women; and bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb, JESUS: Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us ſinners, now and in the hour of our death, Amen.

I Believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth: and in Jeſus Chriſt, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghoſt; born of the Virgin Mary; ſuffer'd under *Pontius Pilate*; was Crucified, dead, and buried; He deſcended into hell; the third day He roſe again from the dead; He aſcended into heaven, and ſits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He ſhall come to judge the living and the dead: I believe in the H. Ghoſt; the holy Catholick Church; the Communion of Saints; the forgiveneſs of Sins; the Reſurrection of the Body; and Life Everlaſting, Amen.

V. O Lord open thou our Lips:

R. And our mouths ſhall declare thy praiſe.

V. O God incline unto our aid:

R. O Lord make haſt to help us.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghoſt:

R. As it was in the beginning, both now and ever, world without end, Amen. Alleluja.

Thus far is the Introduction; *and it is ſaid in the beginning of every* Matins, *except Thoſe of the* Dead. *In*

In Lent Allelujah *is ev'ry where omitted.*

Invitatory: Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

Psal. I.

BEhold the Angels assembled in their Quires; & the blessed Saints ready with their Hymns: behold the Church prepares her solemn Offices; and summons all her Children to bring in their prayses.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

The King of heaven himself invites us, and graciously calls us into his own presence: He bids us suspend our mean employments in the world; to receive the honour of treating with him.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

To him we ow all the days of our life; at least, let us pay this one to his service: a service so sweet and easie in it self; and so infinitely rich in its eternal rewards.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

Let us chearfully ascend to the house of our Lord; the place he has chosen, for our sakes, to dwell in: let us reverently bow to his holy Altars; where himself in person comes to meet our prayers.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghost. As

As it was in the beginning both now and ever, world without end, Amen.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jesus.

Hymn I.

BEhold we come, dear Lord, to Thee:
And bow before thy Throne:
We come to offer, on our knee,
Our vows to thee alone.

What e're we have, what e're we are,
Thy bounty freely gave:
Thou dost us here in mercy spare;
And wilt hereafter save.

But O, can all our store afford
No better gifts for Thee?
Thus we confess thy riches, Lord;
And thus our poverty.

'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
The mighty debt we ow:
Far more we should, than we can say,
Far lower we should bow.

Come then, my soul, bring all thy pow'rs,
And grieve thou hast no more:
Bring ev'ry day thy choycest hours,
And thy great God adore.

But

But, above all, prepare thy heart,
On this his own bleſt Day;
In its ſweet task to bear thy part,
And ſing, and love and pray.

Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord!
Thrice bleſſed Three in One:
Thy name at all times be ador'd;
Till time it ſelf be done. Amen.

Antiphon. This is the day which our Lord has made; let us be glad and rejoyce therein: Alleluja.

Pſal. II.

WElcome, bleſt day, wherein the Sun of Juſtice aroſe; *and chaſed away the clouds of fear.

Welcome, thou birth-day of our hopes; a day of joy and publique refreſhment.

A day of holineſs and ſolemn devotion; a day of reſt and univerſal Jubilee.

Welcome to us and our dark world; may thy radiant name revive it for ever.

May all the earth be enlightned with thy beams; and every frozen heart diſſolve and ſing,

This is the day which our Lord hath made; let us be glad and rejoyce therein.

This is the day he has ſanctify'd to himſelf, and call'd by his own moſt holy Name.

That in it we may meet to adore his Greatneſs;

neſs; and admire the wonders of his Infinite Power.

That we may remember his innumerable Mercies; and deeply imprint them in the center of our heart.

That we may viſit his holy Temple; and humbly preſent our homage at his Altars.

Thoſe ſacred Altars, where the Lamb of God is daily offer'd; and the memory of our Saviour's love continually renew'd.

Worthy art thou, O Lord, of all our time; worthy the praiſe of all thy creatures.

Every moment of our life is bound to bleſs thee; ſince every moment ſubſiſts by thy Goodneſs.

Shall others labour ſo much for vanity; and ſhall we not reſt for the ſervice of our God?

Shall we employ the whole week on our ſelves; and not offer, in gratitude, one day to Thee?

To Thee, who beſtowſt on us all we have; and wilt give us hereafter more than we hope.

O gracious Lord, whoſe mercy accepts * ſuch ſlender payment as our poverty affords.

Whoſe bounty grants ſo liberally to us; and retains ſo ſmall a part for thy ſelf.

O make us faithfully obſerve our duty, and render ſo exactly the tribute we ow to thee;

That, paſſing ſtill thy days to thy honour, we may end our own in thy favour.

Glory

Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant: This is the day which our Lord has made: let us be glad and rejoyce therein: Alleluja.

Ant. Thou haſt created all things, O Lord, for the uſe of man; and man for the enjoyment of thy ſelf.

Pſal. III.

AS when the harveſt Sun provides a cloud, and ſeems to reſt his wearied beams;

He ſeeks not to ſave the journey of his light, but only ſpares the Reapers head.

Much leſs ſeek'ſt thou, O Lord, who mad'ſt the Sun, * and inſpir'ſt all creatures to repreſent thy bounty;

Much leſs ſeeks thou, by the reſerve of a day * to procure thine own repoſe.

Thou who created'ſt all things by a word of thy mouth, and ſuſtain'ſt them in thy hand, without feeling any weight.

Who govern'ſt the whole World without perplexing thy thoughts; and alwayes remain'ſt the ſame unchangeable fullneſs.

'Tis not to increaſe thine own Eternity, that thus thou tak'ſt a portion of our time.

Thy goodneſs friendly bears the name; but intends for us all the profit of the day.

That the wearied hands may be reliev'd with reſt, and enabled to lift themſelves up to thee.

That the ignorant minds may be taught thy truth;

truth; and learn the way to everlasting happiness.

That the guilty consciences may accuse their crimes; and be absolved on earth, to be pardon'd in heaven.

That the love-prepared souls may approach thy Table; and feast their hopes with that delicious banquet:

That all may speak to thee by Prayer; and hear thy voice by the mouth of their Pastors.

O blessed Lord, what excellent arts * has thy Wisdom invented to bring us to thy self!

Thou tak'st our eyes by the beauty of thy House; and the decent splendors of thy solemn Offices.

Thou quickn'st our affections by the livelyness of Pictures; and melteſt our hearts with the sweetness of thy Musick.

Thou strengthn'st our Faith by the publique Assemblies; and improv'st our Charity both to Thee and one another.

While we all meet together for the same blest end; and by mutual reflexions encrease our fervours.

Happy, thrice happy they, O Merciful God! whom thy providence has favour'd with all these blessings.

Who freely may enter thy holy Sanctuary; and sing aloud their Praises to thy Name.

Who every day may wait on thy Altars; and there securely adore thy Person.

Where

here thou art pleas'd to deny these Mer-
; refuse not, O Lord, to extend thy grace;
hat at least we may buil'd a little Chappel
ur hearts; and consecrate our selves in-
ly to thee.

e thou but present, gracious God; and fill
Souls with thy chast love:

No farther motive shall we need to draw
; nor other Temple to address our Prayers.
Since every place, where Thou art not, is
holy; and where thou art is Joy and Peace.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Thou hast created all things, O Lord,
or the use of Man; and Man for the enjoy-
ient of thy self.

Ant. Has the Almighty Goodness made all things for us; & shall we do nothing for Him? nothing for our selves?

Psal. IV.

COme, let us lay aside the cares of this world; and take into our minds the Joys of Heav'n.

Let us empty our heads of all other thoughts, and prepare that upper room to entertain our God.

Retiring from the many distractions of this life; and closely recollecting all the forces of our Soul.

So to pursue in earnest that One necessary work;

work; the securing to our selves the Kingdom of Heav'n.

Why should we thus neglect that sacred Science; and be busy in every thing but our own Salvation?

Why should we still forsake the real substance; to embrace an empty fancy?

Miserable are they, O Lord, who study all things else; and never seek to tast thy sweetness.

Miserable, though their skill can number the Stars; and trace out the wayes of the Planets.

To know thee, O Lord, is to be truly wise; and to contemplate thee, the highest learning.

But, O thou glorious God of Truth; in whom the Treasures of Knowledg are all laid up!

Unless thou draw the Curtain from before our eyes; and drive away the clouds that intercept our sight.

Never shall we see those heavenly Mysteries, nor discern the beauty of thy Providence.

Send forth thy light, O thou morning Star! and lead us to thy holy Hill.

Send forth thy truth, O increated Wisdom! and bring us to thy blessed Tabernacle.

Shew us thy self, O gracious JESU! and in thee we shall behold all we can wish.

Only so much we beg to conceive of thy Majesty; as may move our hearts to seek thee.

Only

Only so much of thy unapproachable Deity, as may guide our Souls to find thee.

If we may not know thee clearly now; let us know so far, that we long to know farther.

If we cannot love thee perfectly in this life; let us love so much that we desire to love more.

So let us know and love thee here; O Thou Soveraign Bliss of our Souls!

That we hereafter may know thee better; and love thee more for ever.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. Has the Almighty Goodness made all things for us; and shall we do nothing for him? nothing for our selves?

Our Father, *&c.*

First Lesson. 1 *Cor.* 15. and *Coll.* 3.

CHrist is risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept; for, by a Man came death, and by a Man the Resurrection of the dead: And, as in Adam all dye, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. If then you be risen with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is sitting on the right hand of God: mind the things that are above, not those which are on the Earth; for you are dead, & your life is hidden with Christ in God: when Christ, who is your life, shall appear; then shall you also appear with him in glory. Mortify therefore your Members that are on the Earth; Fornication, Uncleanness, Lust, evil

Concupiſcence, and Avarice, which is the ſervice of Idols: for which things the wrath of God comes on the Children of incredulity. And now lay you alſo away Anger and Indignation, Malice, Blaſphemy, and Filthy Talk out of your Mouth: Lye not one to another: Deveſt your ſelves of the old man, and put on the new; who is renew'd into the knowledge of God, according to his Image who created him, where there is not Gentil and Jew, Circumciſion and Uncircumciſion, Bond and Free; but all, and in all, Chriſt.

Reſponſory: O Glorious Jeſu! in whom we live, and without whom we dye; mortify in us all ſenſual deſires, and quicken our hearts with thy holy love: that we no longer eſteem the vanities of this world, but place our affections entirely on Thee; *Who dy'dſt for our ſins, and roſe'ſt again for our Juſtification. O Thou our only hope and portion in the Land of the Living! may our thoughts and diſcourſes ſtill be of thee, our works and ſufferings all for thee; *Who dyd'ſt for our ſins, and roſe'ſt again for our Juſtification.

Second Leſſon. *Coll.* 3.

PUt you on therefore, as the Elect of God, holy and beloved, the Bowels of Mercy, Benignity, Humility, Modeſty, Patience, ſupporting one another, and pardoning one another: if any have a quarrel againſt any one, as our

our Lord has pardon'd us, so also do you. But, above all these things have Charity, which is the band of perfection; and let the peace of Christ triumph in your hearts, in which you are call'd in one body; and be thankfull. Let the Word of Christ dwell in you abundantly, in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing your selves with Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Canticles; singing with grace in your hearts to God. What ever you do in word or deed, do all in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; giving thanks to God and the Father by him. Women, be subject to your Husbands, as you ought in our Lord: Men love your Wives, and be not bitter towards them: Children obey your Parents in all things; for that is well-pleasing to our Lord: Fathers, provoke not your children to indignation; that they become not discouraged: Servants, obey in all things your Masters according to the Flesh: not with eye-service, as pleasing men; but in simplicity of heart, as fearing God. Whatever you do, do it from the heart, as to our Lord, and not to men: knowing you shall receive of our Lord the reward of the inheritance. Serve our Lord Jesus; for he that does injury shall receive what he has done unjustly; and there is no acceptance of Persons with God.

Resp. Open thou our Eyes, O Lord, that we may see the beauty of thy Commands; how wise and sweet in themselves, how necessary and be-

neficial to us; *While they improve our felicity here, and intitle us to That of hereafter. Guide thou our lives, O gracious Lord, in the ways of thy Precepts; that by observing faithfully these excellent Rules, we may all be every where happy: *While.

Third Lesson. *Heb.* 12. *and* 13.

LAying aside every weight, and sin that compasses us about; let us run with patience to the Combate that's set before us: looking on Jesus, the Author & Finisher of our Faith; who despising the shame for the joy that was propos'd him, sustained the Cross, and sits on the right hand of the Throne of God. Think diligently on him, who indur'd such contradiction of sinners against himself; that you be not wearied, and faint in your minds. For you have not yet resisted to blood, striving against sin; and you have forgotten the exhortation, which speaks to you as children, saying, My Son neglect not the Disciplin of our Lord, nor be weary while thou art rebuk't of him: for whom our Lord loves he chastens, and scourges every Child he receives. Now no Disciplin for the present seems to be joyful, but grievous; but afterward it will render, to them who are exercis'd by it, the most peaceable fruit of Justice. Follow Peace with all men, and Holiness, without which none shall see God; and look diligently lest any one be wanting to the grace

grace of God. Let Brotherly love abide in you; and forget not Hospitality: for by it some have entertain'd Angels unawares. Remember them that are in bonds, as if you were bound with them; and them that labour, as being your selves also in the body. Let your conversation be without covetousness, contented with what you have; for he has said, I will not leave thee, nor forsake thee: so that we may confidently say, our Lord is my help; I will not fear what man can do to me. And the God of Peace, who brought again from the Dead the great Pastor of the Sheep, in the blood of the eternal Testament, our Lord Jesus Christ, make you perfect in all goodness, that you may do his Will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever, *Amen.*

Resp. Thither, O my Soul, let us still be going, where once to arrive is always to be at rest; there let us dwell already in hope, where once to enjoy, is always to be happy: *Since whate're we desire we are sure to have; and whate're we have can never be taken from us. Let us believe, and obey, and suffer; let us read, and meditate, and pray: Heaven's a reward worth all our pains: *Since what e're we desire we are sure to have; and what e're we have can never be taken from us.

℣. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghost: * Since whate're we desire,

we are sure to have; and whate're we have, can never be taken from us!

Te Deum.

WE praise thee our God; we acknowledge thee our Lord:

All the Earth adores thee; the Father Eternal.

To thee the blessed Angels; to thee the Heavens and all their Powers:

To thee the Cherubin and Seraphin perpetually sing:

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabbaoth:

The Heavens and the Earth are full of the Majesty of thy Glory.

The glorious Quire of Apostles praise thee.

The renown'd society of Prophets bless thee.

The white-rob'd Army of Martyrs glorify thee:

The H. Church throughout the World confesses thee.

Father of immense Majesty:

Thy adorable, true and only Son:

Also the Holy Spirit the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ!

Thou art the eternal Son of the Father:

Thou, being to undertake the delivery of Man, did'st not disdain the Virgins Womb.

Thou, having overcome the sting of death; open'dst to believers the Kingdom of Heav'n.

Thou

Thou ſitteſt at the right hand of God, in the glory of thy Father.

We believe thou ſhalt come to be our Judge.

Help therefore, we beſeech thee, thy ſervants, whom thou haſt redeem'd with thy precious blood:

Make them be numb'rd with thy Saints in glory everlaſting.

Lord ſave thy people, and bleſs thy Inheritance.

And govern them, and raiſe them up even to eternity.

Every day we glorifie thee; and praiſe thy Name for ever and ever.

Vouchſafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without ſin.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be on us; as our hope is in thee.

In thee, O Lord, have I plac'd my hope; let me not be confounded for ever.

Pauſe a while; to reflect on what you have ſaid, and to renew your attention: then begin Lauds:

Sunday Lauds.

V. O God incline unto our aid:
R. O Lord make haſt to help us:
V. Glory be, *&c.*

R. As it was, *&c.* Alleluja.

Ant. O how adorable are thy counſels. O Lord! how ſtrangely endearing the ways of thy love! Alleluja.

Pſal. V.

SIng to our Lord a Pſalm of Joy; ſing praiſes to the God of our ſalvation.

Sing with a loud and chearful voice; ſing with a glad and thankful heart.

Say to the weak of ſpirit be ſtrong; and to the ſorrowful, be of good comfort.

Tell all the world this ſoul-reviving truth: and may their hearts within them leap to hear it.

Tell them, the Lord of life is riſen again; and has cloathed himſelf with immortal glory.

He made the Angels meſſengers of his victory; and vouchſaf'd even Himſelf to bring us the joyful news.

How many ways did thy mercy invent; O Thou wiſe contriver of all our Happineſs!

To convince thy followers into this bleſt belief; and ſettle in their hearts a firm ground of hope.

Thou appear'dſt to the holy women in their return from the Sepulcher; and open'dſt their eyes to know and adore thee:

Thou overtook'ſt in the way the two that diſcours'd of thee; and madeſt their hearts burn within them to hear thee.

Thou

Thou ſhew'dſt thy ſelf on the ſtedfaſt ſhore, to thy weary Diſciples labouring at Sea;

Labouring, alas, all night in vain; without the bleſſing of their beloved Jeſus:

Thou ſhew'dſt thy ſelf, and told'ſt them who thou wert: in the kind-known token of a beneficial miracle:

Thorow the doors, though ſhut, thou ſwiftly paſſed'ſt; to carry peace to thy comfortleſs friends!

To encourage their fears with thy powerful preſence; and ſecure their faith by thy charitable arguments.

How did'ſt thou condeſcend to eat before them; and invite them to touch thy impaſſible body!

How did'ſt thou ſweetly provoke that incredulous ſervant *to thruſt his hand into thy wounded ſide!

Actions, we know, unfit for thy glorify'd ſtate; but abſolutely neceſſary for our ſlow belief.

How often, O my gracious Lord, in thoſe bleſſed forty days, *did thy charity caſt to meet with thy Diſciples!

That thou might'ſt teach them ſtill ſome excellent truth; and imprint ſtill deeper thy love in their hearts.

Diſcourſing perpetually of the Kingdome of Heaven; and eſtabliſhing means to bring us thither.

At last, when all thy glorious task was done; and thy parting hour from this earth approach'd.

Thou tenderly gatheredst thy children about thee; and in their full sight went'st up into Heaven:

Leaving thy dearest blessing on their Heads; and promising them a Comforter to supply thine absence.

O how adorable are thy Counsels, O Lord! how strangely endearing the ways of thy love!

Say now my soul, is not this evidence clear enough, *to answer all our darkest doubts?

Is not this hope abundantly sufficient, to sweeten all our bitterest sorrows.

What though we mourn and be afflicted here; and sigh under the miseries of this world for a time?

We're sure our tears shall one day be turn'd into joy; and that joy none shall take from us.

What though our bodies be crumbled into dust; and that dust blown about o're the face of the Earth?

Yet we undoubtedly know our Redeemer lives, and shall appear in brightness at the last great day

He shall appear in the mid'st of innumerable Angels: and with these very Eyes we shall see him.

We

We ſhall ſee him in whom we have ſo long believed; we ſhall find him, whom we have ſo often ſought.

We ſhall poſſeſs him whom our ſouls have lov'd; and be united to him for ever, who is the only end of our being.

Glory be, *&c.*

As it was, *&c.*

Pſal. VI.

RAiſe thy head, O my ſoul! and look up; and behold the Glory of thy Crucified Saviour.

He that was dead and lay'd in the grave, *low enough to prove himſelf Man.

Is riſen again and aſcended into Heaven, *high enough to prove himſelf God.

He is riſen, and made the Light his Garment; and commanded the Clouds to be the Chariot of his triumph.

The Gates of Heaven obeyed their Lord; and the everlaſting doors open'd to the King of Glory.

Enter bright King, attended with thy beauteous Angels; and the glad train of thy new deliver'd Captives.

Enter and repoſſeſs thy ancient throne; and reign eternally at the right hand of thy Father.

May every Knee bow low at thy exalted Name, and every tongue confeſs thy Glory.

May all created Nature adore thy Power; and

and the Church of thy redeem'd exult in thy goodneſs.

Whom have we in Heav'n, O Lord, but thee; who expreſly went'ſt thither to make way for thy followers?

What have we on Earth but our hope, by following thee, *to arrive at laſt where thou art gone before us?

O glorious JESU, our ſtrength, our Joy, and the immortal life of all our ſouls!

Be thou the principal Subject of our ſtudies, and dayly Entertainment of our moſt ſerious thoughts.

Draw us, O deareſt Lord, from the World and our ſelves, that we be not entangled with any earthly deſires.

Draw us after thee, and the odours of thy ſweetneſs; that we may run with delight the ways of thy commands.

Draw us up to thee on thy Throne of bliſs; that we may ſee thy face, and rejoyce with thee for ever in thy Kingdome.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Pſal. VII.

WHy ſhould our hearts ſtill dwell upon earth; ſince the treaſure of our hearts is return'd to Heaven?

Since our glorify'd Jeſus is aſcended above, to prepare us a place in his own Kingdome?

A place of reſt, and ſecure peace; where

we

we ſhall ſee and praiſe and adore him for ever:

A place of Joy and everlaſting Fruition; where we ſhall love, and poſſeſs, and delight in him for ever.

O happy we, and our poor ſouls; if once admitted to that bliſsful Viſion!

If once thoſe heav'nly portals unfold their gates; and let us in to the Joys of our Lord.

How will our ſpirits be raviſht within themſelves; to reflect on the fulneſs of their own Beatitude!

How ſhall we all rejoyce in one anothers felicity; but infinitely more in the infinitely greater felicity of God!

O Heaven! towards thee we lift up our languiſhing heads; and with ſtretcht-out hands reach at thy glories.

When, O thou finiſher of all our hopes! when ſhall we once behold that incomparable Light?

That Light which illuminates the Eyes of Angels, and renews the youth of Saints.

That light which is thy very ſelf, O Lord our God! whom we ſhall there ſee face to face.

Whom we ſhall there know as we are known: we ſhall know thee in thine own clear light.

O Light ſhine thou perpetually in our eyes: that thy brightneſs may darken the falſe luſtre of this World.

O light! shed thou thy flames in our hearts, that thy heat may consume all other desires.

That we may burn continually with the chast love of thee; till thine own bright day appear.

Till we be call'd from this vail of darkness, into the glorious presence of the living God.

To see him that made the Heavens and the Earth; and disposes all the Creatures in so beauteous order.

To see him that first gave us our being, then govern'd us in our way, *and brought us at length to so blest an end.

Mean while, O gracious Lord, the Crown of all thy Saints; and only expectation of thy faithful servants!

Make us entertain our life with the comfort of this hope; and our hope with the assurance of thy promises.

Make us still every day more perfectly understand *our own great duty, and thy infinite love:

Make us continually meditate the advancement of thy glory, and invite all the world to sing thy praises.

Praise our Lord, O you holy Angels! Praise him O you happy Saints!

Praise him, O you Faithful departed in his grace? Praise him O you living who subsist by his mercy!

Praise

Praise him in the vast immensity of his Power; praise him in the admirable wisdom of his Providence.

Praise him in the blest effects of his goodness; praise him in the infiniteness of all his Attributes:

Be thou for ever thine one full praise, O glorious God! and, to all the felicities thou essentially possessest, may every creature say, Amen.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant: O how adorable are thy Counsels, O Lord! how strangely endearing the ways of thy love!

Alleluja.

Capitulum, 1 Pet. 1.

BLessed be God, and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, according to his great mercy, has regenerated us to a lively hope; by the Resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and pure, and which cannot fade, conserv'd for you in the heav'ns.

Hymn. 11.

WAke my soul, rise from this bed
Of dull and sluggish earth;
Quickly rise, lift up thy head,
And see thy Lords new birth.

Once

Once he came, O bleſſed He!
Born of a Virgin-Womb:
Now he comes (both times for thee)
Sprung from a Virgin-tomb.

Lo he riſes freſh and bright,
Incircled round with Stars;
Which from him take all their light,
And from his glorious Scars.

Still as He his progreſs makes
Up to his heav'n again;
Each bleſt Saint his muſick takes,
And follows in his train.

Thus together They aſcend,
Till at heav'ns gate they come;
Where the Angels all attend,
To bid them welcome home.

Soon they know again their King,
Soon they his Call obey;
All the Quires come forth to ſing,
And Crown with mirth the Day.

Come, my ſoul, let us rejoyce,
Let us our conſort bring:
Up to heav'n lets lift our voice,
And with the Angels ſing.

Glory, honour, pow'r and praiſe.

To

To the myſterious Three;
As at the firſt beginning was,
May now and ever be. *Amen.*

Ant: Why ſeek you the living among the dead? He is riſen, He is not here: He is glorioufly aſcended, and the heav'ns have receiv'd him.

Alleluja, Alleluja.

Benedictus.

BLeſſed be our Lord, the God of Iſrael; for he has viſited and redeem'd his People:

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the Houſe of David his Servant.

As he ſpake by the mouth of his holy Prophets, who have been ſince the world began:

Salvation from our Enemies; and from the hands of all that hate us.

To ſhew mercy to our Fathers; and to remember his holy Teſtament:

The Oath which he ſware to Abraham our Father, that he would give unto us.

That being deliver'd from the hands of our enemies, we may ſerve him without fear:

In Holineſs and Juſtice before him * all the days of our life.

And thou Child ſhalt be called the Prophet of the Higheſt; for thou ſhalt go before the face of our Lord, to prepare his ways:

To

To give knowledge of salvation to his People; for remission of their sins.

Through the tender mercy of our God, whereby the day-spring from on High has visited us:

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death; to direct our feet into the way of Peace.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant: Why seek you the living among the dead? He is risen, He is not here: He is gloriously ascended, and the Heav'ns have receiv'd Him. Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. Our Lord is Risen and Ascended indeed:

R. The first fruits of those that dye in his Love.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast glorify'd our Victorious Saviour, with a visibly triumphant Resurrection from the dead, and Ascension into Heaven, where he sits at thy right hand, the Worlds supream Governour, and final Judge! Grant, we humbly beseech thee, his Triumphs and Glories may ever shine in our eyes; to make us more clearly see thorow his sufferings, and more courageously wade through our own: being assured by his Example, that if we endeavour to live and dye like him, purely for the advance of thy love in our selves and others, thou wilt raise again our bodies too,

and

and conforming them to his glorious body, call us up above the Clouds, and give us poſſeſſion of thy everlaſting Kingdom: Through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with thee and the H. Ghoſt, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

COMMEMORATIONS.

For the B. Virgin,

1 Reg. 2.

Ant. And the King ſate on his Throne; and a Throne was plac'd for the King's Mother, and ſhe ſate on his right hand: and the King ſaid to her, ask on my Mother, for I will not deny thee.

V. Ask thou all bleſſings for us, O Bleſſed among Women!

R. Of thy womb's Bleſſed Fruit, our Lord Jeſus.

Let us pray.

O God, who haſt endow'd the ever Bleſſed Virgin *Mary* with all the graces on earth, and all the glories in heaven, worthy the Mother of thy Son, the Worlds great Redeemer! Grant we beſeech thee, that, as we praiſe and magnifie thy Name, for ſo highly exalting the lowlineſs of thy Handmaid, we may be encourag'd, by the confidence of her interceſſion, to hope ſtill more in thy mercy; both for pardon

don of our sins, and conduct of our lives, and joyful reception into thy everlasting Kingdome.

For the Saints.

Ant. They seem, in the eyes of the foolish, dead to themselves and all the world: but they rest with God in immortal peace, and exercise towards us a far greater charity.

V. Hear thou, O Lord, their prayers for us in heav'n;

R. Who on earth have taught us to pray.

Let us pray.

O Eternal Father, whose H. *S*pirit, by thy blessed Apostles, has planted in the world the saving Doctrine of thy *S*on: and water'd it with so much sweat and blood of them and their followers, that it has o're-spread the earth, and born much fruit to heaven! Most thankfully we praise thee for the gracious Lives and Deaths of all thy Saints here, and the glorious Crowns with which they are rewarded in thy Kingdome; where, we humbly beseech thee, accept their intercession for us sinners; applying so home to our hearts their Memories and Merits, that we too, by thy grace, may in some measure live and dye like them, and be crown'd at length with the same blissful rewards.

For

For the Church.

Ant. Let us, in all things grow in him, who is our head, Christ: from whom the whole body, being compact and knit together by every joynt of subministration, increases to the edifying it self in charity.

V. We all are members of the same Body.

R. Let us love, and serve, and pray for one another.

Let us pray.

O God, who gatherest thy Flock out of all Nations, into the saving Fold of one Catholick Church; where thy providence has ordain'd Bishops and Pastors immediately to feed thy Sheep and Lambs, and one Supream Governor to secure Unity among the rest: Bless we beseech thee, *[thy servant N. who at present sits in the known Chair of St. *Peter*, with all the graces necessary to that highest Office on earth. Bless] all Bishops and their Clergy, with courage, and skill, and fatherly care, to edify and guard their several Charges. Bless all the faithful with a filial love and due obedience to their Superiors. That the clearness of truth and beauty of holiness daily increasing in thy Church, through every ones devout pursuance of their duties, all Heresies and Schisms may at length vanish among Christi-

Christians, and all Pagans and Jews be happily won into her sacred bosom, the sole Ark of Salvation.

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* *Omit all within these* [ ] *during the* Vacancy.

For the King.

Ant. Be subject to all in Authority: to the King, as most excellent; and to the Rulers, as sent by him for punishment of the bad and reward of the Good. Be subject, for so is the Will of God; that, by doing well, you may stop the mouths of the ignorant and malicious.

V. Be subject, not only for fear;
R. But for Conscience sake.

Let us pray.

O God, by whom alone Kings reign, and all kinds and degrees of lawful Magistracy are substituted, to provide for the publick Peace, among such infinite varieties of humours and interests, and by restraining private injuries, to remove the impediments of true Charity, that so the whole State and each Member may be built up together to their greatest fitness for thy heav'nly Kingdom! Preserve, we humbly beseech thee, and govern, by thy grace, our Sovereign Lord King *CHARLES*: Endow his Royal Person with

with Wisdom and Courage, and all qualities befitting his weighty Office: Bless him with fidelity and diligence in his Ministers; and with reverence and obedience in all his Subjects. That the sword of Justice in his hand may establish us in peace and plenty; to our freer improvement under the Disciplin of true Virtue, and the higher exalting his own Crown in the Kingdom of Eternity: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c.

R. And let our, &c.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

Pause and meditate a while, according to your devotion: Then say,

The blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghost, descend upon us, and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

Pause a while, then rise: And so ends the Morning Office.

These four Commemorations *are said every Day at the end of Lauds.*

Sun-

Sunday Vespers.

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghost, Amen.

Blessed be the H. and undivided Trinity, now and for ever. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

V. O God incline unto our aid.

R. O Lord make haste to help us.

V. Glory be to &c. R. As it was &c. Alleluja.

Ant. Glorious things are said of Thee, thou City of the King of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Psal. VIII.

LEt them, O Lord, seek other delights; who expect no felicity from thee.

Let them fill up their time with other imployments, who think thy rewards not worth their labour.

As for thy Servants, our chief content shall be, * to meditate the Glories prepar'd for us above.

All the few years we live shall spend themselves, * to purchase that one eternal Day.

That Day whose brightness knows no Night; nor ever fears the least Eclips.

Whose chearful brow no Cloud o'recasts; nor storm molests the passage of its rays.

But still shines on serene and clear; and fills with splendors that spacious Palace.

It

It needs not the fading lustre of our Sun; nor the borrowed silver of the Moon.

The Sun that rises there is the Lamb; and the Light that shines, the Glory of God.

O how beauteous truths are sung of thee, thou City of the King of Heav'n!

Thy Walls are raised with precious stones; and every gate is of one rich Pearl.

Thy mansions are built with choicest Jewels; and the pavement of thy Streets is transparent Gold.

Down in the midst runs a chrystal river, perpetually flowing from the throne of God.

There all along those pleasant banks, deliciously grows the Tree of Life.

Healing all wounds with its balmy leaves; and making immortal all that but taste its fruit.

Thus is the holy City built; thus is the *New Jerusalem* adorn'd.

O fortunate and glorious City! how free and happy are thy glad Inhabitants!

Every head wears a royal Crown; and every hand a palm of Victory.

Every Eye ore-flows with joy, and every Tongue with Psalms of Praise.

Behold, O my Soul, the Inheritance we seek, and where can we find more Riches to invite us?

Behold the felicities to which we are call'd; and where can we meet such pleasures to entertain us?

Away then all vain and worldly desires; be banisht for ever from molesting my peace.

Descend thou blessed Heaven into my heart; or rather take up my heart to thee.

Thy joys are too great to enter into me; O make me fit to enter into them.

Make me still think on my Country above; and there establish my eternal home.

Where I shall dwell perpetually, in the view of my God; and be fill'd for ever with the sweetness of his Presence.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. Glorious things are said of thee, thou City of the King of Heaven! Alleluja.

Ant. If these imperfect shadows so sweetly please; how will the real substance transport our hearts! Alleluja.

Psal. IX.

BLest be thy gracious Wisdom, O Lord, *that so mercifully stoops to our low conceits.

Under these veils thou hid'st those glorious mysteries; too high and spiritual for our flesh and blood.

Thou hid'st, or rather so reveal'st thy sublime rewards *to take us with things we most admire.

Scepters and Crowns thou knowest are apt *to win the hearts of us thy Children.

Children alas, too truely in useful knowledge:

ledge: O that we were so in love and duty.

What is a drop of Water to the boundless Ocean, or a grain of Dust to this vast Globe?

Such, O my God, and infinitely less *are the richest Kingdoms here below.

Should we compare their most pompous state *to the meanest degree in the Court of Heav'n.

When thou hast fed us a while with Milk, thou invit'st our appetite to stronger meat.

Thou tell'st us of a sweet delicious life, in the blest society of Saints and Angels:

With whom we shall dwell in perpetual friendship: and be lov'd and esteem'd by them all for ever.

Thou tell'st us of a pure soul-ravishing joy; to behold the amiable face of Jesus:

Whose gracious smiles shine round about; and fill the Heav'ns with holy gladness.

Thou tell'st us still of incomparable higher delights; harken, O my soul, and humbly adore thy God:

Whose bounty has provided thee large rewards; since they are no less than his very self:

Himself he will clearly unveil before us; and openly shew us that great secret.

O happy secret, if once at last disclos'd; if once we but see the face of our God!

What is it, glorious Lord, so see thy face;

but to know Thee as Thou art in thine own bleſt Being?

To know the immenſity of thy ſelf-ſubſiſting Eſſence; and the infinite excellence of all thy Attributes.

To know the Power of the Eternal Father; and the Wiſdom of the Increated Son.

To know the Goodneſs of the H. Ghoſt; and the incomprehenſible Glories of the undivided Trinity.

This, O my Soul, is the top of happineſs; this the ſupreme perfection of our nature.

This, this alone is the aim of our being; the hope and end of all our labors.

When we are come to this, we ſhall preſently reſt, and our ſatisfy'd deſires reach no farther.

We ſhall be fill'd with overflowing bliſs, and our utmoſt capacities hold no more.

But in one Act of Joy be eternally fixt; and that one act ſpring freſh for ever.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. If theſe imperfect ſhadows ſo ſweetly pleaſe; how will the real ſubſtance tranſport our hearts! Alleluja.

Ant. Never can we ſay too much of this glorious ſubject; never can we think enough of the felicities of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Pſal.

Psal. X.

ARise my soul, to thee these joys belong; arise and advance thy self on high.

Leave here below all earthly thoughts, and fly away with the wings of thy Spirit.

Fly to that glorious Land of Promise; and gladly salute those heav'nly regions.

Hail happy Paradise of pure delights; thou beauteous Garden of never-fading flowers!

Hail blest Society of beatify'd Spirits; who perpetually contemplate the eternal Deity.

Hail, and for ever may your glories grow; till they rise so high, they can grow no more.

Hail, and among your chearfull Hymns remember us *who dwel below in this vale of tears.

We hope one day to come up to You; and be plac'd to sing in your holy Quires.

We hope to know all things produc'd; we hope to know that all-producing Cause.

O what a fire of love will it kindle in our hearts, when we shall see those shining mysteries!

When our great God, like a burning Mirror, shall strike his brightness on the Eyes of our Soul.

O what excessive joy will that love produce, a love so violently desiring, and so fully satisfy'd!

When our Capacities shall be stretch'd to the utmost, and the rich abounding Object fill and overflow them.

O what profound repose will that joy beget, a joy so infinitely high, and so eternally secure!

When in an amorous languishment, we shall sweetly dissolve, into that blissful union with our first beginning.

When, without losing what we are, *we shall become even what he is.

We shall take part in all his Joys, and share in the glories of all his Heav'n.

O what divine and ravishing words are these! how gently they enter and delight my ear!

How they diffuse themselves over all my brain: and strongly penetrate to my very Soul!

Methinks they turn to substance as they go, and I feel them stir and work through all my powers.

Methinks they lye as a Cordial at my heart, and send forth Spirits to quicken and refresh me.

There, O my Soul, we shall rest from all our labors, which are but the way to all that happiness.

There we shall rest from sin and sorrow, and no longer be troubled with our selves or others.

There we shall rest for ever in the protection of our God, in the arms and bosom of our dearest Lord.

O Heav'n! the Eternal source of all these joys, and infinitely more, and infinitely greater.

As the Hart pants after the water-brooks, so let my Soul thirst after thee.

After thee let me dayly sigh and mourn, and with a fixt and longing Eye look up, and say.

When, O my God, shall I sit at that fountain head, and drink my fill of those living streams?

When shall I be inebriated with that torrent of pleasures, which springs for ever from thy glorious Throne?

O that the days of my banishment were fully finisht! How is the time of my pilgrimage prolonged?

Why am I still detain'd in this vally of tears? still wandring up and down in this wilderness of dangers?

Come thou, sweet Jesus, my only hope, *and sure deliverer out of all my sorrows:

Come thou, and here begin to dwell in my heart, and fit me for the life I shall lead hereafter.

Come, O my dearest Lord, and prepare my Soul for thee, and then, when thou pleasest, take it to thy self.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. Never can we say too much of this glorious subject, never can we think enough of the felicities of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Capit. Rom. XII.

LEt love be without dissimulation. Hate that which is evil, cleave to that which is good. Love brotherly charity one towards another; with honour preventing one another. In business not slothful. In spirit fervent. Serving our Lord. Rejoycing in hope. Patient in tribulation. Instant in prayer. Communicating to the necessities of the Saints. Practising hospitality. Bless them that persecute you: Bless and curse not. Rejoyce, with them that rejoyce; weep with them that weep, being mutually of the same mind: not affecting high things, but condescending to mean things. Be not wise in your own conceits. Render to none evil for evil. Be solicitous to do well, not only before God, but in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as is in you, live peaceably with every one. Revenge not your selves, most dearly beloved, but give place to wrath, for it is written, Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith

saith our Lord. But, if thy Enemy hunger, give him meat, if he thirst, give him drink: for, doing this, thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil: but overcome evil with good.

Hymn III.

WHy do we seek felicity,
Where 'tis not to be found:
And not, dear Lord, look up to thee,
Where all delights abound?

Why do we seek for treasure here,
On this false barren Sand:
Where nought but empty shels appear,
And marks of Shipwrack stand?

O world, how little do thy joys
Concern a Soul, that knows
It self not made for such low toys,
As thy poor hand bestows!

How cross art thou to that design
For which we had our birth!
Us, who were made in Heav'n to shine,
Thou bow'st down to thy Earth.

Nay, to thy Hell, for thither sink
All that to thee submit:
Thou strew'st some flowers on the brink,
To drown us in the Pit.

World, take away thy tinsel wares,
That dazle here our Eyes:
Let us go up above the Stars,
Where all our treasure lies.

The way we know, our dearest Lord
Himself is gone before:
And has ingag'd his faithful word
To open us the door.

But, O my God! reach down thy hand,
And take us up to thee:
That we about thy Throne may stand,
And all thy glories see.

All glory to the sacred three,
One ever-living Lord:
As at the first, still may he be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd.
Amen.

Ant. O glorious God! thy infinite Perfections cause us to admire thee; and thy bounteous promises ingage us to hope in thee: Thy incomparable beauty ravishes our hearts, and the joys thou hast prepared for us transcend all our wishes. Alleluja.

Magnificat.

MY Soul magnifies our Lord;
And my Spirit has rejoyced in God my Saviour: Because

Because he has regarded the lowliness of his handmaid.

For behold from hence-forth, all Generations shall call me blessed:

For he that is mighty has done great things to me, and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him, from Generation to Generation.

He has shewed strength in his Arm, he has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has depos'd the pow'rful from their seat, and exalted them of low degree.

He has fill'd the hungry with good things, and the rich sent empty away.

He has receiv'd *Israel* his Child, being mindful of his mercy.

As he spake to our Fathers, to *Abraham* and his seed forever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. O glorious God! thy Infinite Perfections cause us to admire Thee, and thy bounteous promises ingage us to hope in Thee: Thy incomparable beauty ravishes our hearts, and the joys Thou hast prepared for us transcend all our wishes. Alleluja.

V. It has not ascended into the heart of Man.

R. What God has prepared for those that love him.

Let

Let us pray.

O God! who graciously woo'st us to our Eternal Inheritance, by describing its inexpressible glories all manner of ways which are apt to work upon our low conceits; that they may fitly insinuate themselves, and become by degrees absolute Master of our hearts! Bring them, we beseech Thee, still seasonably into our memories, and so strongly settle them in our affections, that our Souls being wholly ravish'd with those great hopes, all the temptations and vanities of this world may fly unconcerningly by us: and never be able to distract our intire, and steady, and dayly strengthening desires of entring once for ever into possession of thy Kingdom, through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, *&c.*

V. O Lord hear, *&c.*

R. And let our, *&c.*

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Pause

Pause a while, to reflect on what you have said, and to renew your attention: Then begin

Complin.

Sunday Complin.

V. OUr help is in the Name of our Lord,
R. Who made heav'n and earth.
V. Convert us, O God, our Saviour!
R. And turn away thy anger from us.
V. O God incline unto our ayd.
R. O Lord make haſt to help us:
V. Glory be, *&c.*
R. As it was, *&c.* Alleluja.

Ant. All is unquiet here, till we come to Thee; and repoſe at laſt in the Kingdom of Peace.

Pſal. XI.

VVHo will give me the wings of a Dove; that I may fly away and be at reſt? That I may fly away from the troubles of this life; and be at reſt, dear Lord, with Thee.

Here we, alas are forc'd to ſigh, and bear with grief the burthen of our miſeries.

Often we encounter chances that endanger us;

us; and divert our progreſs in the way to Bliſs.

Often we are aſſaulted with temptations that overcome us; and ſet us back in the accounts of eternity.

How many times, O my Soul, have we plainly concluded, *that this earth affords no real joy!

How many times have we fully agreed, that heav'n alone is the place of happineſs!

Yet do theſe falſe allurements again deceive us; and ſteal away our hearts to dote upon folly.

Yet do inconſtant we forget our reſolves; and wretchedly neglect our true felicity.

O thou victorious Conquerour of ſin and death! do thou aſſiſt us in this dangerous warfare.

O thou benign Refreſher of diſtreſſed Spirits! do thou relieve us in this tedious pilgrimage

Make us ſtill thirſt and ſigh after Thee; the living fountain of life-giving ſtreams.

Make us deſpiſe all other delights; and ſet our affections entirely on thy joys.

Since nothing, Lord, can ſatisfie our ſouls but Thee; O let our ſouls ſeek nothing but thee.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Pſal.

Psal: XII.

GIve me, O Lord, the innocence of Doves; and fill my Soul with thy mild Spirit:

Then shall I need none of their wings; since Heaven it self will dwell in my heart.

'Tis on the proud thou look'st afar off; but inclin'st thine ear to the humble and meek:

Who delight in the peace of a contented mind; and limit their thoughts to their own little sphear:

Never intermedling with the actions of others; unless where reason and charity engage 'em:

But their belov'd imployment is to sit in silence; and think on the happiness they expect hereafter.

To meditate the joys of Saints and Angels; and blissful Vision of the face of Jesus.

O how secure and sweetly do they sleep; who go to bed with a quiet conscience!

Who, after a day of faithful industry, in a course of just and pious living.

Lay down their wearied heads in peace, and safely rest in the bosom of Providence.

If they awake, their conscience comforts them in the dark; and bids them not fear the shadow of death:

No, nor even death it self; but confidently look up, *and long for the dawn of that eternal day.

This

This too my ſoul, ſhould be our care; to note and cenſure, and correct our ſelves:

To ſtrive for maſtery over the paſſions that moleſt us; and diſmiſs from our thoughts what no way concerns us.

Are not our own occaſions buſineſs enough, to fill as much time as this life deſerves?

Does not the other at leaſt deſerve *every minute of leiſure we can ſpare from this?

Let then the worldly purſue their liberties; and ſay and do as they think fit:

What's that to thee, my ſoul! who ſhalt not anſwer for others; unleſs thou ſome way make their faults thine own.

Thy pity may grieve, and thy charity endeavour; but, if they will not hear, follow thou thy God.

Follow the way that leads to truth; follow the truth that lead to life.

Follow the ſteps of thy beloved Jeſus; who alone is the way, the truth, and the life.

Follow his holineſs in what he did; follow his patience in what he ſuffer'd.

Follow him that calls thee with a thouſand promiſes; follow him that Crowns thee with infinite rewards.

Follow thy faithful Lord, O my ſoul, to the end, and thou'rt ſure in the end to poſſeſs him for ever.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Pſal.

Pſal. XIII.

MEekneſs, indeed, is the heav'n of this life; but the heaven of heav'ns, O Lord, is above with Thee.

Meekneſs may qualify our miſeries here; and make our time paſs gentlier away:

But, to be fully happy, we muſt ſtay till hereafter; till thy mercy bring us to our laſt great end.

That glorious end, for which our ſouls are made; and all things elſe to ſerve them in their way.

'Tis not to ſport our time in pleaſures*, that Thou O Lord, haſt plac'd us here.

'Tis not to gain a fair eſtate; that thy kindneſs ſtill prolongs our days.

But to do good to our ſelves or others; and glorify Thee in improving thy creatures.

To increaſe every day our longing deſires *of beholding Thee in thine own bright ſelf.

O glorious Lord, whoſe infinite ſweetneſs *provokes and ſatisfies all our appetites!

May my entire affections delight in thee; above all the vain enjoyments of this world.

Above all praiſe and empty Honour; above all Beauty and fading Pleaſure.

Above all Health and deceitful Riches; above all Power and ſubtleſt Knowledge.

Above

Above even all thy own bounty can give; and what ever is not Thy very self.

O may my wearied soul repose in thee; the home and center of eternal rest!

May I forget my self to think on thee; and fill my memory with the wonders of thy love.

That infinite love, which when my thoughts consider: not as they ought, alas, but as I am able.

The Goods or Ills of this World lose their name; and yield not either relish or distast.

O my adored Jesus! let me love thee always; because from eternity thou hast loved me.

O let me love thee only, gracious God! because thou alone deserv'st all my heart.

Always and only let me love thee, O Lord! since always my hope is only in thee.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. All is unquiet here till we come to thee; and repose at last in the Kingdom of Peace.

Hymn IV.

DEar Jesu, when will it be,
That I no more shall break with thee!
When will this war of passions cease;
And let my soul enjoy thy peace!

Here I repent, and sin again;
Now I revive, and now am slain: Slain

Slain with the same unhappy dart,
Which, O, too often wounds my heart:

When dearest Lord, when shall I be
A garden seal'd to all but thee!
No more expos'd, no more undone;
But live and grow to thee alone.

'Tis not, alas, on this low earth,
That such pure flow'rs can find a birth:
Only they spring above the skies,
Where none can live, till here he dies.

Then let me dye, that I may go
And dwell where those bright Lillies grow:
Where those blest plants of glory rise,
And make a safer Paradise.

No dangerous Fruit, no tempting *Eve*,
No crafty Serpent, to deceive;
But we like Gods indeed shall be:
O let me dye, that life to see.

Thus says my song: but does my heart
Joyn with the words, and sing its part?
Am I so thorow-wise to chuse
The Other world, and this refuse?

Why should I not? what do I find
That fully here contents my mind?

What

What is this meat,& drink,& sleep; (keep?
That such poor things from heav'n should

What all this Honour, or great Place,
Or bag of Mony, or fair Face?
What's all the World, that thus we shou'd
Still long to dwell with flesh and blood?

Fear not my soul, stand to the word,
Which thou hast sung to thy dear Lord:
Let but thy love be firm and true;
And with more heat thy wish renew.

O, may this dying life make haste,
To dye into true life at last:
No hope have I to live before;
But then to live, and dye no more.

Great Ever-living God! to thee,
In Essence One, in Person Three,
May all thy works their tribute bring.
And every age thy glory sing. Amen.

Capit. 1 Jo. 2.

LOve not the world, nor the things that are in the world: if any one love the world, the charity of the Father is not in him. For, all that is in the world is concupiscence of the flesh, concupiscence of the eyes, and pride of life; which is not of the Father, but

but of the world: and the world passes away, and the concupiscence thereof; but he that does the will of God abides for ever.

Ant. Learn of me, says our Lord, for I am meek and humble of heart; and you shall find rest to your Souls.

Nunc dimittis.

NOw thou dost dismiss thy Servant O Lord, *according to thy word, in peace;
Because mine eyes have seen thy Salvation,
Which thou hast prepar'd before the face of all people.
A Light to the revelation of the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people *Israel.*
Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Learn of me, says our Lord, for I am meek and humble of heart; and you shall find rest to your Souls.

V. Meekness indeed is the heav'n of this life.
R. But the heav'n of heav'ns is above with thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence has particularly ordain'd the Spirit of Meekness, to waft us safely through the turbulent Sea of this world, to our Haven of Bliss! Vouchsafe, we beseech thee, that the clear experience we every day make of our own weakness and vanity, may so dispose us for this precious

precious vertue; that our minds be never discompos'd with passion, nor our Tongues break forth into violent expressions, but our temper be always preserv'd, let the world stir how 'twill about us, calm and regular; and as becomes those, all whose Powers are possest with the joys of heav'n, and apt to feel in every thing only the sweet impulses of hope and charity, through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who with, *&c.*

V. VOuchsafe us we beseech thee, O Lord, a quiet night, and an happy end, R. Amen.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

R. Christ have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us. Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into temptation;

R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.

V. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our Spirits.

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our Spirits.

V. Thou hast redeem'd us, O Lord, thou God of truth!

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our Spirits.

V. Preserve us, O Lord, as the apple of thine eye:

R. Under the shadow of thine wings protect us.

V. Sav

V. Save us, O Lord, waking; defend us sleeping:
R. That we may watch with Christ, and rest in peace.
V. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.
R. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us:
V. Lord let thy mercy be on us;
R. As our hope is in thee.
V. O Lord hear, &c.
R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

VIsit we beseech thee, O Lord, this habitation, and drive far away all snares of the enemy: Let thy holy Angels dwell therein to preserve us in peace, and thy blessing be upon us for ever; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with &c.
V. O Lord hear, &c.
R. And let our &c.
V. Bless we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the Souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

Pause a little; then say one of the following Antiphons *and* Prayers, *according to the time.*

From

From Advent Sunday Morning, to Candlemas Eve

V. Our Lord give us his peace,
R. And life everlasting, Amen.

BLeſt Mother of our Lord! who ſe pray'rs diſplay
The gates of heav'n, whoſe Light directs our way
Here in theſe dangerous Seas; obtain ſupplies
For thoſe who often fall, yet ſtrive to riſe.
Thou, at whom Nature ſtood amaz'd, to ſee
The world's Creator humbly born of thee:
Thou, whom the Angels did that homage pay,
All-ſpotleſs Virgin, for us ſinners pray. Amen.
V. Bleſſed, O Lord, is the womb that bare thee.
R. And the breſts that gave Thee ſuck.

Let us pray.

OGod, who by the bleſſed Fruit of the Virgin *Mary*, haſt beſtow'd on Mankind the rewards of eternal Salvation; grant, we beſeech Thee, that we may always enjoy the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom thou wert pleas'd we ſhould receive the Au-

thor

Author of our life, JESUS Chriſt thy Son our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Aſſiſtance remain with us for ever, Amen.

Pauſe a little: then ſay.

The bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghoſt, deſcend upon us and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

Pauſe a little: then riſe.

So ends the whole Office of the day.

From Candlemas to Maunday Thurſday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace,
R. And life everlaſting, Amen.

HAil Queen of Angels holy Quires;
Hail whom the Court of heav'n admires.
Thou art the Root whence our joys ſpring;
The Gate that light to us didſt bring.
Heav'ns brighteſt Saints thy grace out-ſhines;
Thy Glory, all the Seraphins.
Live, happy Favorite of Thy Son,
And plead our cauſe at his dread Throne.
Amen.

V. Vouchſafe, O holy Virgin, to accept our praiſes:

R. And favour us with thy prayers, for ſtrength againſt our Enemies.

Let us pray.

SUſtain we beſeech Thee, O merciful God, the weakneſs of thy ſervants! that we,

who celebrate the memory of the bleſſed Mother of our Lord, may, by the aid of her Interceſſion, obtain thy grace to riſe from our iniquities; through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Aſſiſtance, *&c.*

The bleſſing of, *&c.*

From Eaſter to Trinity Sunday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace,

R. And life Everlaſting, Amen.

REjoyce chaſt Queen of Angels, and apply
All thoſe bleſt Quires to ſing this Victory:
He that was born of Thee, and dy'd for us,
Has conquer'd Death; is riſen glorious:
Sing then, and in thy Hymns this mercy crave,
That thy great Son our ſouls in Judgment ſave, Amen.

V. Rejoyce and triumph, O Bleſſed Virgin Mary! Alleluja.

R. For our Lord is riſen indeed. Alleluja.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the Reſurrection of thy Son, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, haſt Vouchſaf'd to make glad the hearts of the world! grant, we beſeech Thee, that, by the prayers of his immaculate Virgin-Mother, we may attain the joys of eternal life; through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Aſſiſtance, &c.

The bleſſing of, &c.

From

From Trinity Sunday to advent Sunday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace,
R. And life everlasting. Amen.

HAil Queen of Saints, Hail mercies Mother
Our life, our hope, our comfort, Hail:
To thee, deploring one another,
We poor *Eve*'s baniſh'd off-ſpring wail.

To thee we cry, and our ſad moans
Sigh out into thy tender ears:
To thee our hearts weep bitter groans,
In this doleful vale of tears.

Hear, glorious Advocate, O hear!
And towards wretched us incline
The gracious aſpect of thoſe dear
Compaſſionating Eyes of thine.

Soft ſource of pity, mild and ſweet,
O *Mary*, ever-Virgin-pure!
Behold us proſtrate at thy feet;
And by thy pow'rful pray'rs procure,

That an unweary'd cloſe purſuit
Of life may bring us ſo to dye,
We may on Jeſus, thy bleſt Fruit,
Feaſt our glad Eyes eternally. Amen.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!
R. That we may be made worthy the promiſes of Chriſt.

Let us pray.

ALmighty and ever-living God, who, by the Cooperation of the H. Ghoſt, vouchſafeſt to prepare the Body and Soul of the glorious Virgin Mother *Mary*, that ſhe might become the worthy habitation of thy Son! Grant, that, as with joy we celebrate her Memory, we may, by her pious interceſſion, be deliver'd from all temporal evils, and from eternal Death; through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, *Amen.*

May the divine Aſſiſtance, *&c.*

The bleſſing of, *&c.*

THE

THE
OFFICE FOR MONDAY.
MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come let's adore our God that made us.
Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Psal. XIV.

LEt us with reverence appear before him; and humble our selves in the presence of his glory: Let us all bring forth our Psalms of Praise; and sing with joy to our great Creator.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

He made us, not we our selves; and freely bestow'd on us all the rest of his Creatures, to engage our hearts to love his Goodness, and admire the riches of his infinite Bounty.

Come let's adore our God that made us.

Our Bodies he fram'd of the dust of the earth, and gave us a Soul after his own likeness; a Soul which all created Nature cannot fill; nor any thing below his own Immensity.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

For himself he made us, and for his glorious Kingdome: that we might dwell with Him in perfect bliss, and sing his praises for ever.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn. V.

WAke now, my Soul, and humbly hear
What thy mild Lord commands:
Each word of his will charm thine ear;
Each word will guide thy hands.

Hark how his sweet and tender care
Complies with our weak minds:
What e're our state and temper are,
Still some fit work he finds.

They that are merry let them sing,
And let the sad hearts pray:
Let those still ply their chearful wing;
And these their sober way.

So mounts the early chirping Lark
Still upward to the Skies:
So ſi ts the Turtle in the dark,
Sighing out moans and cries.

And yet the Lark, and yet the Dove,
Both ſing, though ſeveral parts:
And ſo ſhould we, how e're we move
With light or heavy hearts.

Or rather Both ſhould both aſſay,
And their croſs-notes Unite:
Both grief and joy ſhould ſing and pray;
Since both ſuch hopes invite.

Hopes that all preſent ſorrow heal,
All preſent joy tranſcend:
Hopes to poſſeſs, and taſte, and feel
Delights that never end.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
All honor, power and praiſe:
As at the firſt, may ever be,
Beyond the end of days.

Ant. All things lie open to the Eyes of God; all things are naked to Him with whom we ſpeak.

Pſal.

Pſal. XV.

HAppy are they, O glorious Lord, who every where adore thy Preſence:

Happy, who live on Earth as in the ſight of the King of heaven; and every moment ſay in their heart, Our God is here:

Here in the center of our ſouls, to witneſs all our thoughts; and judge exactly our moſt ſecret intents.

Though his Throne of ſtate be eſtabliſht above; and the ſplendors of his glory ſhine only on the Bleſſed.

Yet his unlimited Eye looks down to this lower world, and beholds all the ways of the Children of *Adam*.

If we go out, he marks our Steps; and, when we retire, our Cloſet excludes not him.

While we are alone, He minds our contrivings; and the ends we aim at in all our ſtudies:

When we converſe with others, He obſerves our deportment; and the good or ill we do them, or our ſelves:

In our devotions He notes our carriage; and regards with what attention we recite our pray'rs.

All the day long He conſiders how we ſpend our time; and our darkeſt night conceals not our works from him: If

If we deceive our Neighbor, He ſpies the fraud; and hears the leaſt whiſper of a ſlandering tongue:

If we in ſecret oppreſs the poor, or by private alms relieve their wants:

If in our hearts we murmur at the Rich; or live contented with our little portion:

What e're we do, He perfectly ſees us; where e're we are, he is ſure to be with us.

Why, O Thou Soveraign Lord of Heav'n! why doſt Thou ſtoop thus low thy glorious Eye?

What canſt thou find that here deſerves thy ſight; among the trifles of our empty world?

What canſt Thou find, alas, that ſhould not fear thy ſight; among the follies of our vicious lives?

'Tis not thy ſelf, O Lord, thou ſeek'ſt to ſatisfie; but all thy deſign is for our advantage.

Thou graciouſly ſtand'ſt by, to ſee us work; that thine awful Eye may quicken our diligence.

Thou art ſtill at hand to relieve our wants; that ſo friendly a nearneſs may increaſe our confidence.

Thou appear'ſt ſtill ready to puniſh our ſins; that the ſhake of thy Rod may prevent our miſeries.

Sure, O my God, thy favours must needs be sweet; since even thy threatnings have so much mercy.

Sure we must needs be worse than blind; if to the face of Heav'n we dare be wicked.

Henceforth, O gracious Lord! as Children freely play, * in the indulgent presence of their tender Father:

So make us still, with humble boldness, rejoyce before Thee our merciful Creator.

And as new-pardon'd Subjects justly fear *the angry brow of their offended Prince.

So let our oft-forgiven Souls continually tremble *to provoke the wrath of thy dread Majesty.

O temper thus our love with reverence; and thus allay our fear with hope.

Glory be. As it was, &c.

Ant. All things lye open to the Eyes of our God; all things are naked to him with whom we speak.

Ant. Happy we, who have our God so near us; happy, if our pious lives keep us near him.

Psal. XVI.

MY God! since Thou art never absent from us; let us be always present with Thee.

Let us go up to thy Throne above; and there contemplate and admire thy glory.

Le

Let us attend on thy holy Altars; and there adore and praiſe thy mercy.

Every where let us ſeek to meet Thee; every where let us delight to find Thee.

All our wants let us ſpread before Thee; all our Petitions let us offer to thee.

Thou willingly inclin'ſt thy gracions Ear, *to the Pray'rs that come from a fervent heart.

Thou lov'ſt to hear us ſo treat of Heav'n, as if we made it our buſineſs indeed to go thither.

All other things we muſt ask with ſubmiſſion to thee; ſince we know not abſolutely what's good for our ſelves.

But thy eternal joys we may beg without reſtraint; and urge and preſs for thy aſſiſtance to gain them.

Heav'n we may wiſh without the check of reſignation; Heav'n we may pray for without fear of importunity.

O wiſe and gracious Lord! what e're thou doſt, thy love intends it all for the good of thy ſervants.

If thou defer'ſt ſomtimes to grant our requeſts; 'tis only in charity to make us repeat them.

That we may feel more ſenſibly our own poverty, and be ſtronglier convinc'd of our dependence on thee.

That we may practiſe our hope, while we long

long expect, and increase our gratitude when we receive at last.

That we may learn this sure and happy skill, of working in our souls the Vertues we desire.

By often renewing those very desires; till themselves become even the graces we seek.

But, O improvident we! how unwilling to pray *are most of us always, and all of us sometimes.

How do our little Offices seem long and tedious; and half an hour quite tire our Patience!

How are we slow to begin, and swift to make an end; how heavy while they are saying, and glad when they are said!

Yet sure no easier work, than to ask what we want; no cheaper purchase than to have for asking:

Sure, no sweeter pleasure than to converse with God; nor greater profit than to gain his favor.

Still we have new transgressions to confess; and shall never, alas, want infirmities to lament.

Often, O dreadful Lord! when we speak to thee, we do not so much as hear our selves:

Often we pursue impertinent objects; and our careless thoughts contradict our words.

But, O thou blessed End of all our labors, and only Center of all our wishes!

Do thou reclaim our wandring fancies; and guide and fix them to attend thy service.

Night and Day let us call on thee; and never ceaſe knocking at the Doors of thy Palace.

Let no delay diſcourage our hope; nor even refuſal deſtroy our confidence.

But let this firm foundation ſtill ſuſtain us; and on this let our peace be 'ſtabliſht for ever.

What's truly neceſſary thy Goodneſs will not deny; the reſt our obedience ſubmits to to thy Pleaſure.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Happy we, who have our God ſo near us; happy, if our pious lives keep us near him.

Ant. You have not, becauſe you ask not: you ask and receive not, becauſe you ask amiſs.

Pſal. XVII.

DEliver us, O Lord, from asking of thee *what we cannot receive without danger to our ſelves.

Deliver us from preſuming ſo on thy bounty, that we omit to perform our own duty.

Still to our devotion let us joyn our beſt endeavours; and make our earth comply with thy heaven.

If

If we desire of thee to relieve our necessities, let us faithfully begin to labor with our hands.

And not expect a blessing from the clouds, on the idle follies of an undisciplin'd life.

If we beg grace for victory o're our passions, let us constantly strive to resist their assaults.

Let us wisely fore-see our Particular dangers; and use the proper weapon against every sin.

To obtain the gift of Chastity, we must mortify our senses; and immediately fly the least shadow of tentation.

In vain we approach thy holy Altars; if our Lives prepare not the way for our Offerings.

Thou shut'st thy ears to our loudest pray-'rs; if we open not ours to the voice of the poor.

Thou deny'st to pardon our trespasses against thee; unless we already have forgiven our Enemies.

O the extreme benignity of our glorious God! who treats with his creatures on equal terms:

Who deals no otherwise with us miserable wretches, than we our selves commerce with one another.

He promises to give us the same measure we give our neighbors; and performs incomparably

parably more than he promiſes.

Preſt down and ſhaken together, and runing over *into the boſoms of them that love him.

Such, O my God, is the bounty of thy Goodneſs, and no leſs the patience of thy generous hand.

Thou holdeſt thy bleſſings hovering o're our heads; ſtill watching the time when we are fit to receive them:

Then thou immediately ſend'ſt them down upon us; to enter our hearts, and dwell with us for ever.

Even that very temper, which thus diſpoſes us, *intirely depends on the favour of thy providence.

Every condition thou requireſt on our part *being nothing elſe but thine own free gift.

Thy mercy alone is the fountain of all our bleſſings; and, in what channel ſoever they flow to us, they ſpring from thee.

Thou art the God of Nature and Reaſon; thou art the God of Grace and Religion.

Give, gracious God, what thou art pleas'd to command; and then command what thou pleaſeſt.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. You have not, becauſe you ask not; you ask and receive not, becauſe you ask amiſs.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

GOD, from the beginning made man, and left him in the hand of his own counsel. He added his Commandments and Precepts; if thou wilt keep them they will preserve thee. Fire and Water he has set before thee; stretch forth thy hand to which thou wilt. Before man is life and death, good and evil; that which he chuses shall be given him: for the Wisdom of God is great, and he is mighty in power, his eyes are towards them that fear him, and he knows every work of man. He has commanded none to do wickedly; nor given any licence to sin: but the penitent he restores to the way of justice; and those who were failing in perseverance he confirms, and appoints them the lot of truth. Turn to our Lord, and forsake thy sins: pray before his face, and lessen thy offences. Be not rash with thy mouth, nor let thy heart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God is in heav'n, and thou art on earth, therefore let thy words be few. Before prayer prepare thy soul; and be not as one that tempts God. Go not after thy concupiscences, but turn away from thine own will; if thou giv'st to thy soul her desire, it will make thee a derision to thy enemies. A wise man will fear in every thing; and in the occasion of sin will take heed of being negligent. He that loves danger shall perish therein; and he that despises small things

shall

ſhall fall by little and little. Better is he that has leſs knowledge, and fears, than he that abounds in underſtanding, and tranſgreſſes the Law of the Higheſt.

R. My ſoul, what canſt thou wiſh for more? behold thy gracious Lord offers thee to chuſe what thou wilt, and promiſes to give thee what thou chuſeſt. *O infinite Goodneſs! 'Tis thy ſelf alone I chuſe: Thou art my only happineſs for ever. I ſee my portion hereafter depends on my choice here; but my choice, O Lord, depends on thee: guide me with thy holy grace, that I withdraw my affections from all vain and periſhable creatures, and fix them intirely on the enjoyment of thee, my Lord, and my God, and my Eternal Felicity. *O infinite Goodneſs! 'tis thy ſelf----

Second Leſſon.

THe beginning of wiſdom is the true deſire of diſcipline; and the care of diſcipline is love; and love is the keeping of her Laws; and the keeping of her Laws is the accompliſhment of incorruption, and incorruption make us next to God: therefore the deſire of wiſdom leads us to an everlaſting Kingdom. If then you be delighted with Thrones and Scepters, ſeek wiſdom that you may Reign for ever. Into a malicious ſoul wiſdom will not enter, nor dwell in a body ſubject to ſins: for the H. Spirit will fly from him

him that dissembles, and withdraw himself from thoughts that are without understanding, and be chased away when iniquity comes in. The Spirit of wisdom is gentle, and will not deliver the Curser from his own lips: for God is witness of his reins, and searcher of his heart, and hearer of his tongue, therefore he that speaks unjust things cannot be hidden, nor shall the chastising vengeance forbear him. If thou shalt call for wisdom, and incline thy heart to prudence; if thou shalt seek her as money, and dig her up as treasure: then shalt thou understand the fear of our Lord, and find the knowledge of God. For our Lord gives wisdom, and from his mouth is prudence and knowledge.

R. Send down, O thou God of our Fathers, and Lord of mercy! send down thy Wisdom from thy holy heav'n, and from the seat of thy greatness: to be in us, and labor with us, and teach us what is acceptable to thee, *That we may know our end, and wisely chuse our way; and order all our actions to our true felicity. Our thoughts are fearful and our prudences uncertain; we scarce conjecture the things that are on earth, and find with pains the things that are in sight: Give us O Lord the wisdom that assists at thy Throne, and reject us not from among thy Children. *That we may----

Third

Third Lesson.

THe Spirit of those that fear God shall live, and at his sight shall be blessed: for their hope is in him that saves them, and the eyes of God are on them that love him. He that fears our Lord shall tremble at nothing, because he is his hope: He raises up the soul, and illuminates the eyes, and gives life and health and blessing. Our Lord is only theirs who expect him in the way of truth and justice: the Highest allows not the gifts of the wicked, nor regards the oblations of the unjust; nor pardons their offences for the multitude of their sacrifices. By mercy and faith sins are purged; and by the fear of our Lord every one declines from evil, Despise not a man that turns himself from sin, nor upbraid him therewith: remember we are all in state to be blam'd. Forgive thy neigbor that hurts thee; and when thou pray'st, thy sins shall be forgiven thee. One man reserves anger against another, and does he seek pardon of God? he has not mercy on a man like himself, and does he intreat for his own sins? Remember the last things, and cease to be at enmity: remember the fear of God; and be not angry with thy neighbor. Hast thou sinn'd? do so no more, but withall pray that thy former sins may be forgiven thee. Fly from sin as from the face of a serpent: if thou approach, it will bite thee; the teeth thereof

of are as the teeth of Lyons, killing the Souls of Men. He that is washt from the dead, and touches him again; what does his washing profit him? so a man that fasts from his Sins, and does the same again; what avails it to have humbled himself? who will hear his Prayer?

R. Deliver us, O Lord, from relapsing into the sins we have repented; the sins we so often have promised to amend: Deliver us from all malice and enmity with our Neighbors; and from oppressing the poor, who have none to defend them. *Then may we confidently expect thy protection; if we serve thee, and love one another. Thou art our strength, O Lord, whom shall we fear? Thou art our Salvation, of what shall we be afraid? nothing can hurt us, but our own vicious desires; nothing can endanger us, but disobedience to our God, *Then may we.---

Glory be, &c. *Then may we, &c.

Pause a while to reflect, and renew attention: then begin Lauds.

Or, if Matins *alone be said, end as follows.*

Ant. Consider well your steps, O ye children of men! behold who regards you: walk sincerely, and walk confidently; for his Rod and staff are ever at hand to comfort you.

V. Fea

V. Fear not, O ye of little Faith! He is here.

R. Presume not. O ye much inclin'd to folly! He is here.

Let us pray.

O God, who art ever present to all that thou hast made, still watching to improve us, as we grow fit for greater bounty! Keep, we humbly beseech thee, our Eys continually fix'd on thine over us; at once awfully checking our Inclination to folly, and tenderly encouraging our pursuit of true Good: Make us always feel our selves under thy sure protection in our dangers, and within free reach of thy gracious ear for whatever real Good we faithfully ask, and use our just endeavours, according to thy Discipline, to attain; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Then Commemorations, *&c. to the end, as at* Sunday Lauds, *pag.* 29.

Monday Lauds.

If Lauds *alone be said, begin with the* Introduction *and* Invitatory, *all the week days, as at* Matins, p. 63, *else only,*

O God incline, &c.

Ant. Bless we our Lord, O my Soul; and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Psal.

Psal. XVIII.

COme, let us sing the praises of our God; and joyfully recite his divine Perfections.

His Being is of himself alone; and his eternal Essence knows no dependence.

His knowledge fathoms the extent of all things; and his Power commands them as he pleases.

His Goodness is supreamly infinite; and all his glorious Attributes transcendently adorable.

Come let us sing the praises of our God; and joyfully recite his divine perfections.

He is the Source of all felicity; eternally full of his own unchangeable Bliss.

Before time began, He was; and when the Sun must lose its light, his day will remain the same for ever.

The heav'n of heav'ns is the Palace of his Glory, and all created nature the subject of his Dominion.

In his presence the brightest Seraphins cover their faces; and all the blessed Spirits bow down their heads to his foot-stool.

Come, let us sing aloud the Prerogatives of our God; and stretch our utmost thoughts to exalt his Greatness.

But, O most glorious and dreadful Deity; how dare we wretches undertake thy praise!

How

How dare our sin-polluted lips pronounce ny name, or where shall we seek expressins fit for thee?

All we can say is nothing to thy unspeakble Excellencies; all we can think, but a aint shadow of thy unconceivable Beauties: Even the voice of Angels is too low to each thy Worth; and their highest strains all infinitely short of thee.

Only in this shall thy servants rejoyce; nd all the Powers of our souls be glad.

That thy self alone art thine own full praise; e to thy self thine own glory.

Live our great God, eternally incompast with the beams of thine own inaccessible ight:

Live our ador'd Creator, and reign for e- er *on the Throne of thine own immortal ingdom.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XIX.

TOo glorious art thou O Lord, in Thy self; and thy direct ray shines too bright or our eyes.

Yet may we venture to praise thee in thy vorks, and contemplate thee, at least, reflectd from thy creatures:

In them we may safely behold our mighty Maker; and freely admire the Magnificence f our God.

Heav'n

Heav'n and earth are full of his Greatneſs heav'n and earth were created by his Power:

From him all the Hoſts of Angels receiv' their being; from him they have the honour to aſſiſt in his preſence:

He kindled warmth and brightneſs in the Sun; and beauteouſly garniſht the Firmament with Stars,

He ſpread the Ayr, and ſtor'd it with flocks of birds; He gather'd the Waters, and repleniſht them with ſhoals of fiſhes:

He eſtabliſht the Earth on a firm foundation, and richly adorn'd it with innumerable varieties.

Every Element is fill'd with his bleſſings and all the world with his liberal Miracles

He ſpake the word, and they were made he commands, and they are ſtill preſerv'd:

He governs their motions in perfect order and diſtributes to each its proper Office.

Contriving the whole into one vaſt Machin; a ſpacious Theater of his own unlimited Greatneſs.

O glorious Architect of univerſal nature who diſpoſeſt all things in number, weigh, and meaſure!

How does thy wiſdom engage us to admire thee, How does thy Goodneſs oblige us to love Thee!

Not for themſelves alone, O gracious God

did thy hand produce those happy Spirits:

But to receive in charge thy little Flock; and safe conduct them to the folds of Bliss.

Not for themselves at all, O bounteous Lord! were the rest of this huge Creation fram'd.

But to sustain our lives in the way; and carry us on to our eternal home.

O may our souls first praise thee for themselves; and imploy their whole powers to improve in thy service:

May we praise thee, O Lord, for all thy gifts; but infinitly above all, still value the Giver.

May every blessing be a motive of gratitude; and every creature a step of approach towards thee.

So shall we faithfully observe their end; and happyily arrive at ours:

Using them only to entertain us here; till our souls be prepar'd for the life of heav'n:

Till they become full ripe for thee; and then fly away to thy holy presence.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XX.

HOw admirable is thy Name, O Lord, over all the earth! how wise and gracious the counsels of thy Providence!

After thou had'ſt thus prepar'd the world; as a houſe ready furniſht for man to inhabit:

Thy mighty hand fram'd our bodies of the duſt; and built them in a ſhape of uſe and beauty.

Thou didſt breath into us the ſpirit of Life; and fit us with faculties proportion'd to our end.

Thou gav'ſt us a ſoul to govern our bodies; and reaſon to command in our ſoul.

Thou reveal'dſt to us a Law for the improvement of our reaſon; and enabledſt us by thy grace to obſerve that Law.

Thou mad'ſt us Lords over all thy creatures; but little inferior to thy glorious Angels.

Thou compelledſt whole Nature to ſerve us without reward; and invitedſt us to love Thee for our own happineſs.

Thou deſign'dſt us an age of pure delights * in that ſweet and fruitful Garden:

Where, having led a long and pleaſant life thou promiſedſt to tranſplant us to thine own Paradiſe.

All this thou didſt, O glorious God; the full Poſſeſſor of univerſal bliſs!

Not for any need thou hadſt of us; or the leaſt advantage thou could'ſt derive from our being:

All this thou didſt, O infinite Goodneſs; the liberal beſtower of what e're we poſſeſs:

Not for any merit, alas, of ours; or the leaſt motive we could offer to induce thee:

But for thine own exceſſive Charity; and the meer inclination of thine own rich Nature:

That empty we might receive of thy fulneſs; and be partakers of thy overflowing bounty.

So ſheds the generous Sun his beams; and freely ſcatters them on every ſide.

Guilding all the world with his beauteous light; and kindly cheriſhing it with his fruitful heat.

And ſo doſt thou, and infinitely more; O thou God of infinite more perfections!

So we confeſs thou doſt to us; but we, what return have we made to thee?

Have we conſider'd well the end of our being, and faithfully comply'd with thy purpoſe to ſave us?

Ah wretched we! we neglect thy holy rules; and govern our actions by chance and humour.

We quite forget our God that made us; and fill our heads with thoughts that undo us.

Pardon, O gracious Lord, our paſt ingratitude; and mercifully direct our time to come.

Teach every passage of our yet remaining life, to express an acknowledgment fit for thy mercies.

O make our senses subject to our reason, and our reason entirely obedient to thee:

O make the whole Creation conspire to thy honour; and all that depend on thee joyn together in thy praise.

This is the only praise thou expectest from us; and the whole honour thou requirest of thy Creatures.

That, by observing the orders thou appointest here, in this lower region of motion and change.

We may all grow up to be happy hereafter; in that state of permanency and eternal rest.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Bless our Lord, O my Soul; and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Capit. 4. Apoc.

WOrthy art thou O Lord our God, to receive glory, and honor, and power: because thou hast created all things, and for thy will they are, and were created.

Hymn. VI.

HArk, my soul, how every thing
Strives to serve our bounteous King:
Each

Each a double tribute pays ;
Sings its part, and then obeys.

Nature's chief and sweetest Quire
Him with chearful notes admire :
Chanting every day their Lauds.
While the grove their song applauds.

Though their voices lower be,
Streams too have their melody :
Night and day they warbling run ;
Never pause, but still sing on.

All the flow'rs that guild the spring,
Hither their still-musick bring :
If heav'n bless them, thankful they
Smell more sweet, and look more gay.

Only we can scarce afford
This short Office to our Lord :
We on whom his bounty flows,
All things gives, and nothing ows.

Wake for shame my sluggish heart ;
Wake and gladly sing thy part :
Learn of birds, and springs, and flow'rs,
How to use thy nobler pow'rs.

Call whole nature to thy aid ;
Since 'twas He whole nature made :

Joyn in one Eternal Song,
Who to one God all belong.

Live for ever, glorious Lord!
Live by all thy works ador'd:
One in three, and three in One,
Thrice we bow to thee alone. Amen.

Ant. The boundless Ocean of being could not contain his streams; but overflow'd upon pure nothing, and behold a beauteous world appear'd: Heaven and Earth and all therein, from the highest Angel to the least grain of dust; all together the most perfect participation of his Essence.

V. He spake the word, and they were made:

R. He but commanded, and they were created.

Let us pray.

O Almighty Lord, the only wise and good Creator of the Universe; who mad'st all corporeal nature for the use of Man, and Man for his own felicity! Enlarge our souls, we beseech thee, humbly to admire and adore thy infinite fulness of being in thy self, and thy immense liberality of it to us; and mercifully carry on the whole Creation to its end vouchsafing so to order all thy creatures about us, by thy grace, that they may attain their perfection in duly serving us, and w

our

ours in eternally injoying thee; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who; with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. *as* pag. 29.

Monday Vespers.

IN the Name, *&c. As pag.* 34.

Ant. To know thee, O Lord, is the highest learning; & to see thy face, the only happiness.

Psal. XXI.

LEt us now consider, O Lord our God; let us thankfully remember what thou art to us.

Thou art the great Beginning of our Nature, and glorious end of our Actions.

Thou art the overflowing Source from whence we spring; and the immense Ocean into which we tend.

Thou art the free Bestower of all we possess; and faithful promiser of all we hope.

Thou art the strong sustainer of our lives; and ready deliverer from all our enemies.

Thou art the merciful Scourger of our sins; and bounteous Rewarder of our obedience.

Thou art the safe Conducter of our pilgrimage; and the eternal rest of our wearied souls.

Such words, alas, our narrowness is constrain'd to use, when we endeavour to speak thy bounties.

Wider a little can our thoughts extend; yet

infinitely less than the least of thy mercies.

Tell us thy self; one word of thine expresses more *, than all the eloquence of Men and Angels.

Tell us thy self, O thou mild instructer of the ignorant! what thou art to us.

Say to our Souls, thou art our Salvation; but say it so that we may hear thee.

Gladly will we run after the sound of that voice; and hope by following it to find out thee.

When we have found thee once, O thou joy of our hearts! *never let us lose thy sight again.

Never let us turn our eyes from thee; but steadily fix them on thy glorious face.

Suffer us not to go, till thou hast given us thy blessing; and then may thy blessing bind us faster to thee.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. To know thee, O Lord, is the highest learning; and to see thy face the only happiness.

Ant. To know our selves is the truest wisdom; and to see our own poverty, the safest riches.

Psal. XXII.

LEt us now consider, O Lord our God! let us humbly remember, what we are to thee.

We

We who, alas, are nothing in our selves; what can we be to thy Immensity?

Thou who art all things in thine own rich self; what canst thou receive from our poverty?

This only we are to thee, O great Creator! the unthankful object of all thy bounties.

This only we are to thee, O dear redeemer! the unworthy cause of all thy sufferings.

Guilty we committed the crime; and thou with thine innocency undertook'st the punishment.

We went a stray from the path of life; and thy mercy came down from heav'n to seek us.

To seek us in the wilderness where we had lost our selves; and bring us home to the disciplin of thy love.

Lord, what are we, that thou should'st thus regard *such poor and vile and inconsiderable wretches!

What can our good will avail thy Bliss, that with so many charms thou woo'st us to love thee!

What can our malice prejudice thy content, that thou threatnest so violently if we love thee not!

Is there, O my God, not felicity enough *in the sweetness alone of loving thee?

Is there perhaps not misery enough *in living depriv'd of thy blissful love?

Yes, yes, dear Lord, and that thou know'ſt; and that's the only cauſe *which mov'd thy goodneſs to court our affection.

Thou know'ſt we elſe would caſt away our ſelves; by doating on the follies of this deceitful world.

Thou know'ſt the danger of our wilful nature; and therefore ſtriv'ſt, by greateſt fears and greateſt hopes,

And all the wiſeſt arts of love and bounty, to draw us to thy ſelf and endow us with thy Kingdom.

Unhappy we! whoſe frowardneſs requir'd ſo ſtrange proceeding, *to force upon us our own Salvation.

Happy we! whoſe wants have met ſo kind a hand, that needed but our emptineſs to engage him to fill us.

Happy yet more, that our Lord, who thus favours us now *, will, at laſt, even give us himſelf.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. To know our ſelves is the trueſt wiſdom; and to ſee our own Poverty, the ſafeſt riches.

Ant. Vanity of Vanities, all is Vanity; but the love of God, and hope to enjoy him.

Pſal

Psal. XXIII.

LOrd, without thee, what's all the world to us, *but a flying dream of busie Vanities?

It promises indeed a Paradise of bliss; but all it performs is an empty cloud.

Thine are the joys that shine fixt as the stars, and make the only solid heav'n.

Lord, without thee, what are we to our selves, but the wretched causes of our own ruin?

We, till thou gav'st us being, were purely nothing; more remov'd from happiness, than the miserablest of thy creatures.

Now thou hast made us, we wholly depend on thee, and perish immediately if thou forsake us.

Thou, without us, art the same all-glorious Essence; brim-ful of thy own eternal felicity.

Without us, thy Royal Throne stands firm for ever; and all the Powers of heav'n obey thy pleasures.

Pity, O gracious Lord, our imperfect nature; whose every circumstance is so contrary to thine.

Thou dwel'st above in the Mansions of Glory; and we below in houses of clay.

Thou

Thou art Immortal, and thy day out-lives all time; we every moment go down-wards to our grave.

Thou art Immense, and thy presence fills the heavens: but the greatest of us, alas, how little are we!

Two yards of air contain us while we live; and a few spans of earth suffice us at our death.

When, O my God, shall these distances meet together? when will these extremities embrace each other?

We know they once were miraculously joyn'd *, in the sacred Person of thy eternal Son.

When the King of heav'n stoopt down to earth; and grafted into his own Person the nature of man.

We hope they once again shall be happily united*, in our blissful vision of thy glorious self:

When the children of the earth shall be exalted to heav'n; and made partakers of thy divine nature.

But are there no means for us here below? O thou infinitely high and glorious God!

Is there no way to approach towards thee; and diminish, at least, this uncomfortable distance?

None but the way of holy Love: which none can attain but by thy free gift.

Nor

Nor must we sinners dare to ask thou should'st love us, being infinitely unworthy to be call'd thy servants.

Rather let us humbly beg the grace we may love thee; who art so many ways worthy of more than our hearts.

And yet, O dearest Lord, unless thou first love us, & sweetly draw us by thy gentle hand:

Never shall we be so happy as to love thee; nor ever happy unless we love thee.

O bounteous God! to all thy favors add this one, of making us esteem thee above them all.

Be thou to us our God and all things; and make us nothing in our own eyes.

Be thou our whole everlasting delight; and let nothing else be any thing to us:

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. Vanity of Vanities, all is Vanity; but the love of God, and hope to enjoy him.

Capit. Ephes. 6.

CHildren obey your Parents, in our Lord, for this is just: and you Fathers, provoke not your Children to anger; but bring them up in discipline and the fear of our Lord. Servants be obedient to your Masters according to the flesh; with fear and trembling in the simplicity of your hearts, as to Christ: not serving to the eye as it were pleasing men, but as

the

the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart; knowing that whatever good any one shall do, that shall he receive of our Lord, whether he be bond or free. And you Masters, do the same things to them, forbearing threatnings; knowing that both their Lord and yours is in heav'n, and with Him is no acceptance of Persons.

Hymn VII.

LOrd! who shall dwell above with Thee,
There on thy holy Hill?
Who shall those glorious Prospects see,
That Heav'n with gladness fill?

Those happy Souls that prize that life,
Above the bravest here:
Whose greatest hope, whose eag'rest strife
Is once to settle there.

They use this World, but value That,
That they supremely love:
They travel through this present state:
But place their home above.

Lord! who are they that thus chuse Thee,
But those Thou first didst chuse?
To whom Thou gav'st thy grace most free,
Thy grace not to refuse.

We for our selves can nothing do,
But all on Thee depend:
Thine is the work and wages too;
Thine both the way and end.

O make us still our work attend,
And we'll not doubt our pay:
We will not fear a blessed end.
If thou but guide our way.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord!
Who giv'st to all things breath:
Glory to Thee, Eternal Word!
Who sav'st us by thy death:

Glory, O blessed Spirit, to Thee,
Who fill'st our hearts with Love:
Glory to all the Mystick Three,
Who reign one God above. Amen.

Ant. He that fram'd the heart of man design'd it for himself, and bequeath'd it unquietness, till possest of its Maker:
V. Vanity of Vanities, all is Vanity:
R. But to love our God, & attend his service.

Let us pray.

O God, who alone art all in all things to us; and to whom we are nothing but wretched objects of thy Bounty; which the more it flows upon us, the more we truly feel

our

our own pure emptineſs and want of it! Encreaſe, we humbly beſeech thee, this happy ſenſe in thy ſervants, by the experience we every day have, how unſatisfactory this world is; and grant that, finding it ordain'd by Thee to breed and widen, not fill our capacity; we may make this only uſe of all thy Creatures here, to raiſe and heighten our deſires of thy infinite ſelf in Eternity; through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son, who, with &c.

V. O Lord hear &c.——*As at Sunday Veſpers*, page 46.

Monday Complin.

V. OUr help is in &c.——*As page* 47.

Ant. All thy ways, O Lord, are mercy and wiſdom; and all thy counſels tend to our Happineſs.

Pſal. XXIV.

MY God, in every thing I ſee thy hand; in every paſſage thy gracious Providence.

Thou wiſely govern'ſt the houſe thou haſt built; and preventeſt with thy mercies all our wants.

Thou callſt us up in the early morning; & giveſt us light by the beams of thy Sun:

To labour every one in their proper Office; and fill the little place appointed them in the World.

Thou provid'ſt a reſt for our weary Evening

and

and favour'ſt our ſleep with a ſhady darkneſs:

To refreſh our bodies in the peace of Night; and ſave the waſt of our decaying Spirits.

Again thou awak'ſt our drowſy Eyes; and bid'ſt us return to our daily task.

Thus has thy wiſdom mixt our life; and beauteouſly interwoven it of reſt and work:

Whoſe mutual changes ſweeten each other, and both prepare us for our greateſt Duty;

Of finiſhing here the work of our Salvation, to reſt hereafter in thy holy peace.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XXV.

LOrd how thy bounty gives us all things elſe, * with a large and open hand!

Our Fields at once are cover'd with Corn; and our Trees bow under the weight of their Fruit.

At once thou fill'ſt our Magazines with plenty; and ſend'ſt us whole ſhow'rs of other bleſſings.

Only our time thou diſtill'ſt by drops; & never giv'ſt us two moments at once:

But tak'ſt away one when thou lendeſt another: to teach us the price of ſo rich a Jewel:

That we may learn to value every hour; & not childiſhly ſpend them on empty trifles:

Much leſs maliciouſly murther whole days; in purſuing a courſe of ſin and ſhame.

Lord, as Thou thus haſt taught our Ignorance; ſo let thy grace enable our weakneſs,

Wiſe-

Wisely to manage the time thou giv'st us, and still press on to new degrees of improvement:

That, with our few but well-spent years, we may purchase to our selvs a blest Eternity.

Glory be, &c. As it was.

Psal. XXVI.

IT was thy mercy too, O gracious Lord, to dispence by parcels our portion of time:

That the succeeding day may learn to grow wise: and correct its faults by experience of the past.

Else, were our Being all at once; as it shall be in the next Eternal Life.

Our sins would have here no power to be repented; and then, alas, how desperate were we!

We, who are born in the way to misery; and, unless we change, can never be happy.

We, who so often wilfully go astray; and, unless we return, must perish for ever.

O Thou, in whose indulgent hands * are both our Time and our Eternity!

Whose Providence gives every minute of our life; and governs the fatal period of our death!

O make us every Evening, still provide * to pass with comfort that important hour.

Make us still ballance our accounts so

Hea

Heav'n; and ſtrive to increaſe our Treaſures with Thee.

That, if we riſe no more to our acquaintance here; we may joyfully waken among thy bleſſed Angels:

There to unite our Hymns with theirs; and joyn all together in one full Quire.

Glory be, &c. As it was &c.

Ant. All thy ways, O Lord, are mercy and wiſdome; and all thy Counſels tend to our Happineſs.

Hymn VIII.

NOw, my Soul, the day is gone,
Which in the morn was thine:
Now its glaſs no more ſhall run,
Its Sun no longer ſhine.

True, alas! the day is gone;
O were it only ſo:
Is't not loſt as well as done?
Caſt up thy counts and know.

Are we ſo much nearer Heav'n,
As to the Grave we bow?
Has our ſorrow made all ev'n,
And clear'd the debts we ow?

From what vice have we refrain'd
To break the courſe of ſin?

What

What new vertue have we gain'd,
To make us rich within?

Time is well beſtow'd on thoſe,
Who well their time beſtow:
Whoſe main concern ſtill forward goes;
Whoſe hopes ſtill riper grow.

Who, when e're the clocks proclaim
Another hour is paſt,
Have an Art to ſet their aim
And thoughts upon their Laſt:

That their laſt and happieſt hour,
Which brings them to their home;
Where they ſing and bleſs the Pow'r,
By which they thither come.

O my God, of life and death
The ever-living King!
Since thou giv'ſt to all their breath,
May all thy glory ſing.

Glory, honour, pow'r and praiſe
To the myſterious three:
As at firſt beginning was,
May now, and ever be.

Amen.

Capit

Capit. Ephes. 4.

BE angry and sin not; let not the Sun go down upon your wrath; and contristate not the H. Spirit of God, in which you are seal'd to the day of redemption. Let all bitterness, and anger, and indignation, and clamor, and blasphemy, with all malice, be taken away from you: be gentle one to another, and merciful; pardoning one another, as God also in Christ has pardoned you

Ant. Happily ends that day, whose evils end with it, cancel'd by just contrition; happily begins that night, which is introduc'd with aspiration to our Eternal Rest.

V. The day is thine, and the night is thine.

R. Lord, may thy grace, through both, breed us up also thine.

Let us pray.

O God! whose gracious providence vouchsafes us a frequent Monitor of our own and the Worlds last end, by burying every day in the silent grave of night! Sweeten, we humbly beseech Thee, and render familiar to our expectation Those terrible periods of time, by our constant due use

uſe of this, to even our accounts with Thee, and fit our ſelves for ſleep with a devout Compoſure of our ſouls to the Eternal reſt; and grant that our yielding ſo often and ſo eaſily at the ſummons of our drowſy humors, to ſuſpend for ſome hours all operations of the whole man, may teach our ſouls to reflect themſelves into a more reaſonable willingneſs, when ever thou calleſt, to leave our bodies in the bed of duſt, and paſs into the ſtate of their own perfect and ever-waking activity and bliſs, heightn'd by ſure hopes of a compleatly glorifying Reſurrection; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchſafe us we, &c. *As page 56. to the end.*

TH

THE
OFFICE FOR TUESDAY.
MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come let's adore our God that preserves us.

Come let's adore our God that preserves us.

Psal. XXVII

FRom thee, O Lord, we derive our being; and from the same Goodness our Continuance to be: if thou withdraw'st thy hand but a moment, we instantly return to our first nothing.

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

From all our enemies his Providence defends us; and covers our head in the day of danger: he sends in his grace to relieve our weakness; and disappoints the tentations that threaten to undo us. Come,

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

Here his Almighty Power sustains our life, and mercifully allows us space to repent: that, by well employing the time he lends us, we may wisely provide for our own Eternity.

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

He still repeats his Blessings to us; and shall we neglect our duty to him? he freely bestows on us all our day; and shall we not spend half an hour in his service?

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn IX.

COme let's adore the gracious hand,
That brought us to this Light:
That gave his Angels strict Command
To be our Guard this night.

When we laid down our weary head,
And sleep seal'd up our eye:
They stood and watcht about our bed,
To let no harm come nigh.

Now we are up, they still go on,
And guide us through the day:
They never leave their Charge alone;
What e're besets our way.

And, O my Soul, how many snares
Ly spred before our feet!
In all our joys, in all our cares,
Some danger still we meet.

Sometimes the sin does us o'retake,
And on our weakness win:
Sometime our selves, our ruin make;
And we o'retake the sin.

O save us, Lord, from all those darts,
That seek our Souls to slay:
Save us from us, and our false hearts;
Lest we our selves betray.

Save us, O Lord; to Thee we cry,
From whom all blessings spring:
We on thy grace alone rely;
Alone thy glory sing.

Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord;
Thrice blessed Three in One!
Thy name at all times be ador'd,
Till time it self be done,
Amen.

Ant. If we receive all we have of God, why do we boast as if we had it of our selves?

Psal. XXVIII.

NOt unto us, O Lord, not unto us; but to thine one blest Name give all the glory.

When we have apply'd our utmost cares, and us'd all the diligence that lies in our power:

What can we do, but look up to Thee; and second our endeavours with prayers for thy blessing?

When we have implor'd thy gracious mercy; and offer'd thee our dearest Sacrifice to obtain it.

What can we do, but submit our hopes and expect the issue from thy free Goodness?

We know, and Thou thy self has taught us; unless Thou defend'st the City, the Guard watches in vain.

We know, and our own experience tells us; unless thou reach forth thy hand, we are presently in danger of sinking.

Every moment of our day subsists by Thee, and every step we take moves by thy strength.

Even the line we now repeat, must borrow its breath of Thee; and stop if thou deny'st it.

If thou deny'st, who can compell thy Will; or call in question thy Decrees?

Be

Are we not all thy Creatures, O gracious God! and as helpless Children, hanging at the breſt of thy Providence?

Are we not all as clay in thy hands; to frame us into veſſels of what uſe thou pleaſeſt?

Behold we confeſs, O Lord, in Thee we live; in Thee we move, and have our Being.

All our ſufficiency proceeds from Thee; and all our ſucceſs depends on thy favour.

Others may tell us the way we ſhould go; but thou alone canſt enable us to walk.

Others may tell us the way; but even they muſt firſt be taught by Thee.

They muſt be moved by Thee to act that charity; and ſo all at laſt is reſolv'd into Thee.

Should we preſume, O Lord, to divide thy grace; and proudly challenge any ſhare to our ſelvs:

Thy mighty truth ſtands up againſt us; and our own infirmities plainly confute us.

Should'ſt thou ſeverely examine our hearts; and ask who works all their actions in them.

Sure we muſt needs bow down our heads; and from our low duſt humbly ſay,

Nothing are we, O Lord, but what thou haſt made us; nothing have we, but what thou haſt given us,

Only our ſins are entirely our own; which O may thy grace extinguiſh for ever.

O may all self-presumption dy in us; and our whole confidence live only in thee.

May even our frailties make us more strong; and our being nothing teach us to be humble.

So shall thy power, O God, be magnify'd in our weakness; and thy mercy triumph in relief of our misery.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. If we receive all we have of God; why do we boast as if we had it of our selvs?

Ant. God is my Saviour, whom shall I fear? God is my Protector, of what shall I be afraid?

Psal. XXIX.

THus we depend, and happy we in this dependence, did we but know our own true interest.

We and our whole Concerns are depositted with God; and where can we find a better hand to ensure them?

Is he not wise enough to chuse safely for us, who disposes all nature in such admirable order?

Has he not power to go thorow with his purpose, who commands the wills of men and Angels?

Wants

Wants he perhaps an inclination to favour us, who desires our felicity more than our own hearts?

He feeds the Fowls of the air, and cloaths the lillies of the field.

Without his providence not a sparrow falls to the ground; and shall we mistrust his care to his children?

Under his government we have liv'd all this while; and can we now suspect He'l forsake us?

He has shewn his bounty in extraordinary graces, and will he deny us his lesser blessings;

He has freely bestowed on us his dearest Son: how shall He not with Him give all things else?

All that are truely useful to carry us on our way, and bring us at length to his eternal rest.

If our necessities be the effects of our folly, we must not presume he'l maintain us in our sins.

Rather we should strive to moderate our appetites; and correct the vices that have bred these miseries.

But if our wants be innocent and pressing; he'l sooner do a miracle than break his word.

His word, which he so often has solemnly engag'd, so often prov'd by a thousand experiments.

Ask but the former ages, and they will tell you * the wonders he wrought in favour of his servants.

He multiply'd the oyl in the poor widows Cruse, and fed his Prophet by the service of a Raven.

He dry'd the *Sea* into a Path for his People, and melted the Rocks to refresh their thirst.

He made his Angels stewards of their provision; and nourish't them in the wilderness with the bread of heav'n.

Still, O my God, thy eternal charity retains * the same affections for them that rely on thee.

Still thy all-seeing Wisdom governs the world; with the same immense unalterable goodness.

Nay surely now the streams of thy mercy run more strong; and have wrought to themselves a larger channel.

Since thou brought'st down the waters from above the heav'ns; and openedst, in thine own body, a spring of life.

A spring of joy and bliss to revive our hearts; and overflow them with a torrent of everlasting pleasures.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. God is my Saviour, whom shall I fear?

God

God is my Protector, of what shall I be afraid?

Ant. Seek first the Kingdom of God, and all things else shall be added to you.

Psal. XXX.

LEt us then sit down in peace, O my Soul! and rest secure in the bosom of providence.

Let us not disturb the order of those mercies, which our God has designed us in his eternal counsels.

Every accident may be turn'd into vertue; and every vertue is a step to our glorious end.

If our affairs succeed, let us praise our great Benefactor; and think what he'l give us hereafter, who so favours us here.

If they miscarry, let us yield to the will of heav'n, and learn by our crosses in this world to betake us to the other.

What ever happens, let this be our constant rule; to provide for the future life, and be contented with the present.

Shall we not patiently accept a little evil *, from him that has given us so much good?

Shall the being without some one thing we need not * more sensibly affect us, than the having all we need?

Ingrateful we! the common benefits we all injoy * deserve the thanksgiving of a whole life.

The air we breath in, and the Sun that shines on us, the water and the earth that so faithfully serve us:

The exercises of our senses, and the use of our wits; if not in excellence, at least in some degree.

All these, O Lord, thou generally giv'st to the Good, and to the Bad; and for the least of these none can praise thee enough.

What shall we say to those high supernatural blessings; the Son of God to redeem us, and Heav'n to reward us;

What shall we say? can we yet complain, because some few perhaps are more prosperous than we?

Should we not rather look down on the many below us; and be thankfull to see our selves more favour'd than they?

Should we not reckon o're the miseries of mankind; and bless our God that has so far preserv'd us?

Had we some desperate Canker breeding on our face, or noisom leprosy spreading o're our skin.

(These we must all confess are incident to our nature, and more than these due to our sins.)

What would we give to be as now we are?

are? how gladly change for a moderate affliction?

'Tis but interpreting our worst condition well; to find motives enow for our gratitude to God.

'Tis but interpreting our best condition frowardly; to find defects enow to think our selves miserable.

Did you adore as you ought, the Wisdom of our God; we should easily trust him to rule his own world.

Could we understand the secret character of of his Decrees, we should read in each syllable a perfect harmony.

Teach us, O Thou blest Enlightner of our minds! teach us to expound thy actions in a fair sense.

Suffer us not to follow our private spirit; lest we create to our selves a voluntary misery.

Still let us construe the afflictions thou send'st us; as meant to correct, and not to destroy us:

To prevent some sin, or practise some vertue; and when we need our crosses no longer, thou'lt take them away.

Mean while, O gracious Lord, make us wait thy time; and not impatiently prescribe limits to thee.

Make us rejoyce that our lots are in thy hands: but O, let thy mercy chuse favourably for us.

Dispose as thou pleasest our condition here; only our portion hereafter, let it be with thy Blessed.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. Seek first the Kingdom of God; and all things else shall be added to you. Our Father, *&c.*

First Lesson.

HAve confidence in our Lord with all thy heart, and rely not on thine own prudence: in all thy ways think on him, and he will direct thy steps. Be not wise in thine own conceit: fear God, and depart from evil. The greater thou art, so much the more humble thy self; and thou shalt find grace before God: for, the Power of God only is great, and he is honor'd of the humble. Seek not the things that are too high for thee; nor search into those that are above thy strength: but the things which God has commanded thee, think always on them, and in many of his works be not curious; since 'tis not necessary for thee to see with thine eyes those things that are hidden. Place thy treasure in the precepts of the Highest, and it shall profit thee more than gold. Lay up thy alms in the heart of the poor and it shall obtain for thee against all evil: above the shield of the mighty, and above the spear, it shall fight against

againſt the enemy. In all thy gifts ſhew a chearful countenance, and dedicate thy tythes with gladneſs. Give to the Higheſt, according to what he has given thee; and with a good eye do according to the Ability of thy hands: for our Lord is thy rewarder, and he will repay thee ſeven times as much. When the ways of a man pleaſe our Lord, he will convert even his enemies to peace. The heart of a man diſpoſes his way, but it pertains to our Lord to direct his ſteps. He that is patient is better than the ſtrong; and he that rules over his mind, than the Conqueror of Cities. There is no wiſdom, there is no prudence, there is no counſel againſt our Lord: the Horſe is prepar'd for the day of battle; but our Lord gives ſalvation.

R. Well may we give thee, O Lord, ſome part of what we have, ſince we receiv'd of thee even all we have: well may we give with gladneſs to thee; ſince thy bounty rewards us with ſo great advantage. *O make us ſtill miſtruſt our ſelves, and with an humble confidence rely on thee. Without thy bleſſing our labors are in vain; and againſt thy decrees no policy can ſucceed: but if we humbly ſubmit to thee, thou wilt direct us; if we keep thy commandments, thou wilt defend us. *O make us---

Second Lesson.

WHen thou com'st to the service of God, stand in justice and fear, and prepare thy soul for tentation. What ever is brought upon thee receive, and in thy sorrow bear up, and when thou art humbled have patience: for gold and silver are try'd in the fire; and acceptable men in the furnace of affliction. Believe God, and he will recover thee: order thy way aright, and hope in him; keep his fear, and grow old therein. You who fear our Lord expect his mercy; decline not from him, lest you fall: believe him, and your reward shall not miscarry. You who fear our Lord hope in him; and mercy shall come to you for your refreshment: love him, and your hearts shall be illuminated. Behold the generations of men; and know that none has hop'd in our Lord, and been confounded. Who ever continued in his commandments and was forsaken; or call'd upon him, and he despis'd him? God is compassionate and merciful, and will pardon sins in the day of tribulation; and protect all those that seek him in truth. Wo to the double heart and wicked lips, and the hands that work evil, and the sinner that goes on the earth two ways. Wo to them that are of dissolute heart; who believe not God, and therefore shall not be protected.

tected by him. Wo to them that have lost patience, and forsaken the right Path, and declin'd into perverse way: what will they do, when our Lord shall begin to look into them?

R. Teach us, O gracious Lord, to begin our works with fear; and go on with obedience, and finish them with love: and after all, sit humbly down in hope, and with a chearful confidence look up to thee; *Whose promises are faithful, and rewards infinite. All this we may do for men, and yet they fail us; we may fear and obey, and they forget our service; we may love and hope, and they neglect our affections: only thou O Lord our God, whom we no way can benefit, dost every way oblige us *; Whose promises———

Third Lesson.

BEcause sentence is not speedily pronounc'd against the wicked, the Children of Men commit evil without fear: but, tho' a sinner offend an hundred times, and be forborn by patience, I know it shall be well with them that fear God. There are just men to whom evil things happen, as tho' they had done the works of the impious; and there are impious who live secure, as if they had done the deeds of the just: and this

this also I judge most vain. The just and the wise, and their works are in the hands of God; yet no man knows whether he be worthy of love or hatred: but all things are reserved uncertain for the time to come; because all things happen alike to the good and to the bad. As is the virtuous, so is the sinner; and as the perjur'd, so he that swears the truth: by this the hearts of men are fill'd with malice and contempt while they live; and after are led away into Hell. I turn'd me to another thing, and saw under the Sun; that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, nor bread to the wise, nor riches to the learned, nor favour to men of skill: but time and chance in all things.

R. And, sure, 'tis fittest so: for, what can an infinite Power, and Wisdom, and Goodness do, but that which is best? Lord I submit and adore thy Providence, which scatters these temporal things with a seeming negligence; as trifles of so little importance, that they signifie neither love nor hatred. *Nothing but Heaven is indeed considerable; nothing but Eternity deserves our esteem. Fix thou our steps, O Lord, that we stagger not at the uneven motions of the world; but steadily go on to our glorious home: not censuring our journey by the weather we meet; nor turning out of the way

so

for any accident that befalls us. *Nothing but——

Glory be, &c. *Nothing but——

Pause, &c. Then Lauds: *Or, if* Matins *alone be said, end as follows.*

Ant. I saw the bright Sun shew his flaming eyes, and behold a thousand rays fill'd the Ayr, and beauteously guilded the Earth: his glorious face but maskt it self in a Cloud, and immediately they vanisht away, and their place was to be found no more: and I said, such, O my God, just such is the stability of every Creature.

V. Even the line we now repeat must beg its breath of thee.

R. And stop if thou deny'st it.

Let us Pray.

O God, the eternal Source and Necessity of Being, on whose free overflowing that of thy whole Creation every moment depends! Strike we beseech thee our hearts with a continual dread and reverence of thy absolute Dominion, which, should it but never so little suspend thy Bounty, we should instantly vanish all into nothing: and grant, that, as we know thou preservest this world, to grow daily riper for the Other, to which thou hast ordain'd it; we may by thy grace so

so husband our time here, as in the next life to possess thy Eternity: thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, *&c.*

Commemorations, &c. *As* pag. 29.

Tuesday Lauds.

O God incline, *&c.* *As* p. 17.

Ant. Praise our Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Psal. XXXI.

BE thou eternally ador'd, O God of our Salvation; and may thy praises be sung by thy servants for ever.

When our first Parents had disobey'd thy precepts; to the ruine of themselves, and their whole posterity.

Thy mercy immediately provided a remedy; and graciously promised a powerful Redeemer.

A Redeemer that should conquer sin and death; and crush in pieces the Serpents head.

A Redeemer that should fully repair the breaches of man-kind; and render our condition better than before.

Enlighten our Eyes with a clearer view of those excellent truths that belong to our peace;

And

And supporting our nature with a stronger grace, to bear us safely on through all encounters;

Till we arrive at the land of rest; and be receiv'd for ever into that glorious Kingdom.

O Blessed Jesu, our strength, our guide; who know'st and pitiest our weak capacities:

Who, in thy tender care, hast contriv'd such means, that nothing can undo us but our own perverseness.

How easie hast thou made the way to Heav'n; how light is the burthen thou layest on thy followers!

'Tis but to love thee, our greatest Benefactor; and we perfectly fulfill every branch of thy Law.

'Tis but desiring to see thee, our supream Beatitude; and we are sure to possess an eternity of joy.

Blessed, O my God, be the wisdom of thy Providence; that alone knows the way to draw good out of evil.

That not only restores us to our first degree; but makes even our fall rebound us to a greater height.

Lord as thy Goodness turns all things to the advantage of thy Elect; O may the Elect praise thy goodness in all things.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Psal.

Psal. XXXII.

ADmirable wert thou, O Lord, in thy merciful promise; but infinitely more, in thy wonderful performance.

Thou didst not depute an Angel to supply thy place; nor entrust so tender a work to the manage of a Seraphin:

But thy self didst bow the Heav'ns and come down; and with thy own blest hands work our Redemption.

Thy self didst take upon thee our frail nature; and vouchsafe to be born of an humble Virgin.

Condescending to the weaknesses of a Child; a Child whose Parents were poor and unesteem'd in the world.

Not declining the mean entertainment of a stable: O, how unfit for the birth of the King of Heav'n.

But contenting thy self with the Cradle of a Manger; and the uneasie Lodging on a bed of Straw.

Refusing the soft Accommodations of the Rich, to undergo the inconveniencies of a poor Stranger.

Only the faithful *Joseph* stood waiting on thee; and provided, as he was able, for his helpless Family:

Only thy pious Mother dearly embrac'

thee

thee; and wrapt thy tender limbs in little Clouts.

Wonder O Heavens, and be amaz'd O Earth; and every creature humbly bow your heads:

Bow and adore this incomprehensible mystery; *The WORD was made flesh, and dwelt amongst us.*

But most of all, we who are most concerned; the banisht Children of unfortunate *Adam.*

Let us bow down our faces to the dust; and prostrate adore so unspeakable a mercy.

Behold thus low my Saviour stoopt for me; to check the pride of my corrupted nature.

Behold thus low He stoopt to take me from the ground; and raise me to the felicities of his own Kingdom.

Lift up thy voice with joy, O my Soul; and sing *Hosanna* to the new-born Jesus.

Call all the blessed Angels to celebrate his birth, and repeat afresh that heav'nly *Anthem.*

*Glory be to God on high, *on earth peace, towards men of good will.*

Lift up thy voice aloud, O my Soul! and to the Quires of Heav'n joyn the musick of the Church.

Glory

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Psal. XXXIII.

REjoyce all you faithful Nations of the earth, when you hear the sweet Name of our dear Redeemer.

Rejoyce, and with your bended knees and hearts, *adore the blessed Jesus.

He is the Son of the ever-living God; equally participating the glories of his Father.

He is that great *Messias* whom the Prophets foretold, and all the Ancient Saints so long expected.

At length, in the fulness of time, he came; to visit in person our miserable world:

He came with his hands full of miracles, and every miracle full of mercy:

He made the crooked become straight; and the lame to walk and leap for joy:

He open'd the ears of the deaf to hear; and gave sight to them that were Born blind:

He loosen'd the tongues of the dumb to speak: O may he govern ours to sing his praise!

He clens'd the leprous by the word of his mouth: and heal'd their diseases who but toucht his Garment.

To

To the poor he reveal'd the treasures of his Gospel; and taught the simple the mysteries of his Kingdom.

He cast out Devils by the command of his Will; and forc'd them to confess and adore his Person.

He raised the dead from the grave to life; the dead that was four days buryed and corrupted:

Nay even Himself, being slain for us on the Cross, *and his tomb made fast and secured with a guard:

He rais'd again by his own victorious power; and carry'd up our Nature into the highest Heavens.

All these stupendious signs, O glorious Jesu! were done by the hand of thy Almighty mercy.

To witness thy truth with the seal of heav'n; and endear thy Precepts with obliging miracles.

That, thus engaged we might believe in thee; and, obeying thy Law, be eternally sav'd.

O let not all this love, dear Lord, be lost; by so many Tokens so kindly expreſt.

One miracle more we humbly beg; but one as strange and hard as any of the rest.

Soften our stony hearts into a tender sense *of thy great goodness and their own true duty.

Raise

Raiſe our dead ſpirits from this heavy earth, to dwell with thee in the Land of the Living:

That, as we here admire thy bounteous Power, and daily ſing the wonders of thy Grace;

We may hereafter adore thy Bleſſed Self, and ſing eternally the wonders of thy Glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Praiſe our Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Capit. Jude. *v.* 24, 25.

TO him who is able to preſerve you without ſin, and ſet you immaculate before the ſight of his glory, in exultation, at the coming of our Lord JESUS Chriſt: to the only God our Saviour, by JESUS Chriſt our Lord, be glory and magnificence, Empire and Power, before all ages, and now, and to all ages for ever, Amen.

Hymn X.

LEt others take their courſe,
And ſing what Name they pleaſe:
Let wealth or beauty be their Theme;
Such empty ſounds as theſe.

For me, I'll ne're admire
A lump of burnisht clay:
How e're it shines, it is but dust;
And shall to dust decay.

Sweet JESUS is the Name
My Song still shall adore:
Sweet JESUS is the charming word,
That does my life restore.

When I am dead in grief;
Or, which is worse, in sin:
I call on JESUS, and he hears,
And I to live begin.

Wherefore to thee bright Name,
Behold, thus low I bow;
And thus again: yet is all this
Far less than what I ow.

Down then, down both my knees,
Still lower to the ground;
While, with mine Eyes and Voice lift up,
Aloud these lines I sound.

Live glorious King of Heav'n,
By all thy Heav'n ador'd:
Live gracious Saviour of the World,
Our chief and only Lord.

Live and for ever may
Thy Throne eſtabliſht be:
For ever may all hearts and tongues
Sing Hymns of praiſe to Thee.

Amen

Ant. Behold our faithful Lord has remember'd his word: He has raiſed up among us the long-expected Prophet like *Moſes*, and put his word in his mouth, and he hath taught us.

V. He has led us out of the bondage of *Ægypt*.

R. And made us way to the true Land of *Canaan*.

Let us pray.

O God, who, to preſerve in reach of happineſs thoſe whom thou preſerv'ſt in Being, ſent'ſt down, in the fulneſs of time (as thy mercy, ancient as our miſery, had promiſed) the true *Meſſias* to ſave the World from the ruin into which *Adams'* fall had plung'd it! Fill our ſouls, we beſeech thee, through deep Admirations of this thy exceſſive bounty, with an overflowing love of thy ſelf, infinitely fuller of Goodneſs than ev'r thy ſelf canſt expreſs to us: and grant that this love, may ſo powerfully endear to us our Heav'nly Maſter's ruling Precepts and Example, that our perfect obſerving them

ma

may reciprocally raise this love, till it fit us for our only Bliss, the eternal enjoyment of Thee; through our Lord *Jesus* Christ, thy Son, who with &c.

Commemorations, &c. As page 29.

Tuesday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. As *Page* 34.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, amongst the Gods! who is like thee, terrible in judgments!

Psal. XXXIV.

SPeak no more proudly vain dust, nor provoke any longer the living God.

Seal up thy lips in humble silence; and tremblingly remember his dreadful judgments.

Remember how the earth open'd it self; & swallow'd up alive so many thousands.

Remember how the clouds rain'd fire and brimstone; and buried whole Cities in their own ashes.

Remember how the general deluge o'respred the world, and swept away almost all mankind.

Remember, and ask the cause of all this ruin, and tell it aloud to the bold offender.

Tell him, 'twas Sin, and such as his, that drew upon them so swift destruction.

Sin threw the Angels down from heav'en; and chain'd them up in eternal darkness.

Sin banisht *Adam* out of Paradise; and turn'd that delicious garden into a field of weeds.

O God, how terrible is thy mighty arm; when Thou stretchest it forth to be aveng'd on thine enemies!

O sin, how fatal is thy desperate malice; that pulls on our heads all the thunder of heav'n!

O my soul, how dull and senseless are we; to sleep secure, as if all were safe!

Can we repeat these amazing truths; and not tremble at the wrath of the divine justice?

Can we consider the deplorable end of sinners; and still go on in the ways of sin?

Even while we sing thy praises, O glorious Lord, our very duty should fear before Thee?

What should corrupt nature, then, do; when it sees its self ready to offend Thee?

What should a guilty Conscience do; when it sees its self ruin'd by offending Thee?

Strike thou our hearts, O Thou infinite Majesty, with an awful reverence of thy great Name.

Cor

Correct our many levities into a pious sadness;& break our proud spirits to bow to thee: Still may our consciences cry aloud within us, Dare you commit this evil, and sin against your God?

Dare you commit this evil, and undo your selves? and plunge your own Souls in everlasting Torments?

Forbid so rash a madness, gracious Lord! and make thy judgments on others, mercies to us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, terrible in judgments!

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, amiable in mercies!

Psal. XXXV.

WIpe away the tears from thine eyes, O my soul! and clear thy heart from all clouds of despair.

He that's thus infinite in Power to punish, * is full as infinite in Goodness to save.

How often have we broken his divine Commands, yet still his earth sustains and serves us!

How often have we abus'd our fulness of bread; yet still his clouds shower plenty upon us:

Himself with his own Almighty Word confin'd the waters; and sharply reproach'd their officiousness to destroy:

Hither to shall you come, and no farther; and here will I stay your proud waves.

Only the ambitious Angels find no forgiveness; because their obstinacy refuses to seek it:

Else, could those rebel-spirits disclaim their crimes, and turn again to obey their Maker:

His clemency would soon revoke their sentence; and restore them to shine in their first bright seats.

But O! the excess of mercy vouchsaf't to *Adam*; and to us, dust and ashes, his posterity!

For whom the Soveraign King of heav'n *humbled himself to descend upon earth.

Leading a poor laborious life; and suffering a painful, ignominious death:

Only to teach us how to live, and how to dye; and what in both to aim at.

Thy mercies, Lord, are above all thy works: and this above all thy mercies.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, amiable in mercies!

Ant. Dreadful art thou, O Lord, in the Terror of thy Judgments; but infinitely more amiable in the sweetness of thy Mercies.

Psal. XXXVI.

STill let us sing the mercies of our God; and hold and shake a little longer this sweet key.

When we, alas! lay buried in the Abyss of nothing; his own free goodness first call'd us into being.

He fashion'd our limbs, in our mother's womb; and fill'd our Nurse's brest with milk.

He enlarg'd our little steps when we begun to go; and carefully preserv'd our helpless infancy:

Commanding even his Angels to bear us in their hands; lest we dash our feet against a stone.

How many dangers have we happily escap't, and not one of them but was govern'd by his Providence?

How many blessings do we daily receive; and not one of them but proceeds from his Bounty!

He provided Tutors to instruct our youth; and plant in our tender minds the seeds of vertue.

He appointed Pastors to feed our souls; and safely guide them in the ways of Bliss.

He founded his Church on an immoveable Rock; to render our Faith firm and secure.

He seal'd his love with Sacraments of grace; to breed and nourish in us the life of charity.

All this thou hast done, O merciful Lord! the wise Disposer of heav'n and earth.

All this thou hast done, and still goest on *, by infinite ways to gain us to thy love.

Thou command'st us to ask, and promisest to grant; thou invitest us to seek, and assur'st us to find.

Thou vouchsaf'st even thy self to stand at the dore and knock; and, if we open, thou entrest and fill'st our hearts with joy.

If we forget thee, thou renew'st afresh our memory; if we fly from thee, thou still find'st some means to recal us.

If we defer our amendment, thou patiently stay'st for us; and when we return thou open'st thy arms to imbrace us.

Surely, O my God! from all eternity, * thou hast cast thy gracious eye upon us.

Surely thy merciful hand has sign'd our lots; and mark't us out for thy everlastiug favors.

We know thy ways are in the deep Abyss; and none can sound the bottom of thy counsels:

Yet may we safely look on the flowing streams; and gather this comfort from their gentle course:

When we were not, thou freely lov'dst us, thou wilt not forsake us, now we strive to love thee:

When we had lost our way, thou sought'st after us: thou wilt not refuse us, now we seek after thee. Lord,

Lord, all we have is deriv'd from thee; and all we expect can come from none but thy self.

Accomplish thine own blest purpose in us; and finish these happy beginnings towards us:

For our hopes are great, thou hast chosen us to thy Glory: since already thou so kindly hast dispos'd us by thy Grace.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Dreadful art thou O Lord, in the Terrors of thy judgments: but infinitely more amiable in the sweetness of thy mercies.

Capit. Rom. 13.

LEt every soul be subject to the higher Pow'rs; for there is no Power but of God, and they that be, are ordain'd of God: who ever therefore resists the Power, resists the ordinance of God; and they who resist, purchase to themselves damnation. For Princes are not a terror to good, but evil works. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the Power? Do that which is good, & thou shalt have praise of it; for he is the minister of God to thee for good: but if thou dost evil, fear, for he bears not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to wrath on him that does evil. Wherefore be subject to what is so necessary; not only for wrath, but also for Conscience. And, for this cause do you also pay tribute; for they

are the Ministers of God, serving to this very purpose. Render therefore, to all, their dues; tribute, to whom tribute; custom, to whom custom; fear, to whom fear; honor, to whom honor. Ow no man any thing, but to love one another; for he who loves has fulfill'd the Law.

Hymn. XI.

FAin would my thoughts fly up to Thee,
Thy peace, sweet Lord, to find:
But when I offer, still the World
Lays clogs upon my mind.

Somtimes I climb a little way,
And thence look down below:
How nothing, there, do all things seem,
That here make such a show!

Then round about I turn my Eyes,
To feast my hungry sight:
I meet with Heav'n in every thing;
In every thing delight.

I see thy Wisdom ruling all;
And it with Joy admire:
I see my self among such hopes
As set my heart on fire.

When I have thus triumph't a while.
And think to build my nest:
Some cross conceits come fluttering by,
And interrupt my rest.

Then to the Earth again I fall,
And from my low dust cry;
'Twas not on my Wing, Lord, but thine,
That I got up so high.

And now, my God, whether I rise,
Or still ly down in dust:
Both I submit to thy blest will;
In both on thee I trust.

Guide thou my way, who art, thy self,
My everlasting end:
That every step, or swift, or slow,
Still to thy self may tend.

To Father, Son, and H. Ghost,
One consubstantial Three,
All highest praise, all humblest thanks,
Now and for ever be.

Amen.

Ant. What heart can resist the great King of Kings? terrible, & amiable; & mightily shewing both, in glorious miracles of vengeance and love.

V. His right hand holds a golden Scepter:
R. And his left a flaming sword.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by hopes and fears, the main swayers of our Nature here, hast graciously provided to counterpoise our weight downwards, and sustain our faint Progress up to thee in thy Kingdom! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the many notorious Examples of thy dreadful Judgments on obstinate and incorrigible sinners, may strongly over-aw our vices and impenitence; and thy many more eminent instances of indulgence and mercy to the penitent and truly desirous of vertue, may incourage our weakness, and make us effectually endeavour to gain it, by the abundant and surely Efficacious means thou hast vouchsaf't in thy Church; through our Lord *Jesus* Christ thy Son, who, with, &c

V. O Lord hear &c. As *Page* 46.

Tuesday Complin.

V. OUr help is in, &c. As *Page* 47.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, all goodness and patience, and we, alas, all sin and disobedience.

Psa

Psal. XXXVII.

GOod God! how extreamly ingrateful are we? how strangely insensible of our manifest duty?

Every creature hears thy Voice, but we; every thing lives by Rule, but we.

The Sun observs his constant rising, and sets exactly at his appointed time.

The Sun stands still, if thou commandest; and even goes back, to obey thy will.

And yet the Sun pretends no reward; nor looks to be plac'd in an higher heav'n.

We who expect those glorious promises; and aim no lower then the heav'n of heav'ns.

Shall we forget the law of our God; that only instructs us to perfect our selves?

We who are bought by the blood of JESUS; and freely redeem'd by his sacred Cross:

Shall we neglect so gracious a Saviour, whose only design is to draw us to his love?

Shall we neglect so generous a love; whose only effect is to make us happy?

O may thy holy will, dear Lord, be all our rule, and thy gracious hand our only guide:

O may thy infinit goodness engage us to love Thee: and thy blessed love prepare us to enjoy thee.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Psal.

Psal. XXXVIII.

WHat did I say, O Lord my God! we guide not our lives by thy strait rules?

It was too mild and gentle a reproof, for us who quite contradict thy Laws.

What thou forbidst we eagerly pursue; and what thou command'st our frowardness still resists.

We boldly converse with temptation and sin; which thy charity advises us to fly like death.

We timorously fear a loss or frown; where thou bidst us proceed with undaunted courage.

We govern our actions by our own wild fancies; and expect thy Providence should comply with our humors.

We would have Thee relieve us when we list; and rain and shine as we think fit.

Pardon, O gracious Lord, this rude perverseness; and fashion our spirits to submit to Thee.

Make us exactly observe what Thou prescrib'st; how bitter so ever it tasts to our sense:

We are sure thy Wisdom knows our infirmities; we are sure thy Goodness delights in our relief.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal.

Psal. XXXIX.

'TWas not alone to make the day*, that Thou O Lord, did'st make the Sun:

But to teach us these pious Lessons; and write them plain as its one beams:

So should our light shine forth to others; and so our charity warm their coldness:

So, when they say we are under a cloud, * we should, like the Sun, be really above it:

And, though we appear sometimes Eclipst, or even extinguisht in a night of sorrow:

Still we should shine to our selves and Thee; and still go on the ways of light:

Still, like the regular Sun, unchangedly expect * the appointed periods of bright and dark.

Only in this we gladly disagree; and blest be our God who made the difference:

Not like the Sun, that every night goes down; and must at last be quite put out.

When we have finisht here our course, and seem to set to this dark earth:

We hope to rise and set no more; but shine perpetually in a brighter heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, all goodness and patience; and we, alas, all sin and disobedience.

Hymn

Hymn. XII.

BLeſſed, O Lord, be thy wiſe grace,
That governs all our day:
And to the night aſſigns its place,
To reſt us in our way.

If works the labouring hand impair,
Or thoughts the ſtudious mind:
Both are conſider'd by thy care,
Both fit refreſhment find.

Fit to relieve their preſent ſtate,
Fit to prepare the next:
While we are taught to meditate
This plain and uſeful Text:

As every night lays down our head,
And Morning opes our eyes;
So ſhall the duſt be once our bed,
And ſo we hope to riſe:

To riſe, and ſee that beauteous light
Spring from thoſe eyes of Thine;
Not to be check't by any night,
But clear for ever ſhine.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One ever-living Lord:
As at the firſt, ſtill may he be
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

Amen.

Capit.

Capit. 1 Pet. 4.

THe end of all is at hand; be wise therfore, watch in prayers: but above all have mutual charity continually among your selves; for charity covers a multitude of sins. Use hospitality one towards another, without murmuring: every one, as he has receiv'd grace, ministring the same one towards another; as good dispensers of the manifold grace of God. If any man speaks, as the words of God, if any man minister, as of the Power which God gives: that in all things God may be honored by JESUS Christ; to whom is Glory and Empire, for ever and ever, Amen.

Ant. The Sun runs it's Course, or stands still, or goes back, as thou command'st; the raging Sea grows calm, nay divides it's waves at thy word: Only Thine own *Israel* resist the voice of their God.

V. A Rod of Direction is the Scepter of thy Kingdom:

R. Swaying man to observe the discipline of life.

Let us pray.

O Gracious Lord, whose Laws are but necessary Rules of Soul-saving love, and

and whose Commands are but efficacious Advices of what our nature requires to grow happy! Quicken, we beseech thee, the slackness of our obedience to them, by often reflecting on this thy generous Goodness: and grant that the ready observance paid by all other creatures to thy least will in serving us, may so reproach our perverse resisting the guidance of thy sweet spirit, towards our own only good, which thou kindly call'st thy Service; that we may feel our selves confounded with shame at our notorious follies, and be henceforth apter to learn, by all the world about us, our duty to thee; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who with, &c.

Vouchsafe us, &c. *As pag.* 56 *to the end*

THE

THE

OFFICE FOR WEDNESDAY.

MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come let's adore our God that governs us.

Come let's adore our God that governs us.

Psal. XL.

HE is our great and sovereign Lord; the absolute King of heav'n and earth: he sees at once the whole frame of all things and thorowly comprehends their various natures.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

To every creature he appoints a fit Office; and guides all their motions in perfect order: till he has wrought his glorious design, to finish the world in a beauteous cloze.

Come,

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

All these he governs with infinite wisdom; and all for the good of them that love him: his counsels are deep, and beyond our reach; but all his ways are just and merciful.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

He governs his Enemys with a Rod of Iron, and punishes their wilfulness with eternal miseries: but his servants he blesses with the priviledg of Children; and provides for their duty a rich Inheritance.

Come' let's adore our God that governs us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn. XIII.

OPen thine Eys, my Soul, and see
Once more the light returns to thee:
Look round about, and chuse the way
Thou mean'st to travel o're to day.

Think on the dangers thou may'st meet,
And always watch thy sliding feet.
Think where thou once has fal'n before:
And mark the place, and fall no more.

Think on the helps thy God bestows;
And cast to steer thy life by those:
Think on the sweets thy heart did feel
When thou didst well, and do so still.

Thin

Think on the pains, that ſhall torment
Thoſe ſtubborn ſins that ne're repent:
Think on the joys which wait above,
To Crown the head of holy Love.

Think what at laſt will be thy part,
If thou go'ſt on where now thou art:
See life and death ſet thee to chuſe;
One thou muſt take, and one refuſe.

O my dear Lord, guide thou my courſe,
And draw me on with thy ſweet force:
Still make me walk, ſtill make me tend,
By Thee my way, to Thee my end.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One undivided Deity:
As it has been in ages gone,
May now, and ever, ſtill be done.
Amen.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come, when God will deſtroy all that work iniquity.

Pſal. XLI.

WHy do you laugh, unhappy wretches, who tire your ſelves in the ways of ſin?

Ways that indeed ſeem ſmooth at firſt; but lead to danger, and end in ruin.

Why do you boaſt your pleaſant life, who lye aſleep in the Arms of Death?

Awake,

Awake, and chaſe the Dream away, that deludes your ſick heads with empty fancies.

Awake, and fill your Eys with Tears; and ſadly look on your real miſeries.

Whither, alas, will your ſouls be hurry'd; when, in cold deſpair, you ſigh away your laſt faint breath?

They ſhall fly amaz'd from the ſight of Heav'n; and hide their guilty ſelves in eternal darkneſs.

There they ſhall dwell with intolerable pains; and weeping and wailing and lamenting for ever.

Your underſtanding ſhall ſit as in a deep Dungeon; and think on nothing but its own Calamities.

Your Will ſhall be heightn'd to a madneſs of deſire; and perpetually rackt with the deſpair of obtaining.

Your Memory ſhall ſerve but to renew your ſorrows; and your whole ſouls be drown'd in a ſea of bitterneſs.

You ſhall wiſh the Mountains to fall upon you: and cry to the Hills to cover you.

But nothing ſhall fall on you but the wrath of God; nor cover you but your own Confuſion.

There, every vice ſhall have its proper torment; prodigiouſly bred out of its own corruption.

The Lascivious shall burn in unquenchable re; perpetually flaming from their own assions.

The Glutton and the Drunkard shall ainly sigh *for a drop of water to cool their ongues.

The furious Colerick shall rage like mad ogs; and the spiteful Envious gnaw their wn bowels.

The riches of the Covetous shall be as orns in their sides; and the Proud be rown down to the bottom of contempt.

The Slothful shall miserably deplore their st time; and languish with grief for their upid negligence.

But O, what horrid pangs shall seize them l; and wound and pierce the very center f their souls!

When they shall see themselves eternal- depriv'd *of the bright and blissful Vision f God.

When they shall see themselves eternal- baniſht *from the sweet and gracious resence of Jesus.

That God who made them to enjoy his lory; that Jesus who redeem'd them to be eirs of his felicity.

Then they shall curse the day of their irth, and the unfortunate companions that veigled them to sin.

They

They shall curse this vain deceitful world, and cry out with a desperate enraged fury.

Are these the effects of those fond desires, whose enjoyment we made our chief felicity?

Alas! what avail us, now, our wanton liberties; and the fugitive pleasures we so eagerly pursu'd?

What comfort receive we from those empty honors, and faithless Riches we so highly esteemed?

They all are vanisht away, like a shadow and as a Cloud of Smoke that's scatter'd with the Wind.

But the remorse and punishment endure for ever; and torture our Spirits with perpetual anguish.

Thus shall they cry, and none regard to hear them; thus shall they mourn, and none be found to pity them.

O sad expectance of a dissolute life! O dreadful consequence of an impenitent death

Eternally to long for what they never can enjoy; eternally to suffer what they never can avoid.

Blessed be thy gracious Providence, O God, that with such tender care forewarn us of our dangers.

O save us too, dear Lord, from all those dangers; save us for thy mercies sake.

Sav

Save us, and make us fearful to do *what, when we have done, will make us miſerable to ſuffer.

Quicken our apprehenſions of the ruinous effects of Sin; and with thy terrible threatnings check our unbridled paſſions:

That, if thy glorious promiſes move not our hearts, the fear, at leaſt, of hell may fright us into heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come, when God will deſtroy all that work iniquity.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come, when God will Crown all that love his glory.

Pſal. XLII.

WHy do you mourn, you children of the light, to whom belong the promiſes of Bliſs?

Who feed on the pleaſant fruits of piety, and the continual feaſt of a good conſcience.

Who taſt already the ſweetneſs of hope; and hereafter ſhall be ſatisfied with the fulneſs of fruition.

What can moleſt your happy ſtate, whom the God of Glory has choſen for himſelf?

Whom he has adopted into his own Family, and deſign'd for heirs of the Kingdom of heav'n. That

That Bleſſed Kingdom, where all delights abound; and ſorrow and tears are baniſht away.

Where none are ſick, or grow old, or dye; but flouriſh in health, and youth, and immortal life.

Where none are perplext with cares or fears; but dwell ſecure and free for ever.

Where we no more ſhall be ſubject to chance; no more expos'd to the danger of tentation.

Where we no more ſhall be croſt by others; no more diſquieted by our paſſions.

But a ſerene tranquillity perpetually within us; and innumerable joys all round about us.

Joy in the excellencies of our glorify'd bodies; joy in the perfections of our enlarged ſouls.

Joy in the ſweet ſociety of Saints; joy in the glorious company of Angels.

Joy in the raviſhing ſight of our beloved Jeſus; joy in the bliſsful Union with the adored Deity.

All ſhall be joy, and love, and peace; and all endure for eternal ages.

Let then the impenitent ſinner tremble with fear; and the obdurate heart break aſunder with grief.

But for the hopeful Innocent, let them always be glad; and the ſervants of Jeſus rejoyce and ſing.

Sweet is the yoke of thy love, O Lord; and light the burthen of thy commands.

But O, how far more rich are thy faithful promiſes! how infinitely greater thy glorious rewards!

When every vertue ſhall wear its proper Crown; and ſhine with a Diadem fit for its own head.

The humble there ſhall be highly exalted; and the poor in ſpirit prefer'd to be Kings:

The meek ſhall poſſeſs that holy Land; and the mourners be comforted with eternal refreſhments:

The clean of heart ſhall ſee the God of purity; and the lovers of peace have the priviledge of his Children:

They who hunger and thirſt after Heav'n ſhall be fill'd; and the merciful entertain'd with the embraces of mercy.

They who ſuffer Perſecution ſhall abundantly be rewarded; and the enlightners of others ſhine bright as the Stars.

They who relinquiſh any thing for God, ſhall receive an hundred fold; and all the Juſt be in glory for ever.

Then ſhall they bleſs the true friend that reproved them; and the charitable hand that aſſiſted to their happineſs.

They shall bless the Provident Mercies of their God; and sing aloud the Victories of his Grace.

Is this the Effect of those little pains we took? are these the repairs for those petty losses we suffer'd.

Happy we who deny'd our selves toys; and now are advanc't to these high felicities.

Millions of years shall pass away; and our glory shall seem but then to begin:

Millions of Millions shall pass away; and our glory shall be no nearer its end.

Thus shall they all rejoyce, and none disturb them; thus shall they sing, and all the Heav'ns joyn with them.

O sweet expectance of a pious life! O happy consequence of a holy death!

Eternally to be free from whatever can afflict; eternally to enjoy whatever can delight.

Blest be thy gracious Providence, O God; that with so large a bounty woos us to our Happiness:

Woos us in a way we are so apt to be taken; the love of our selves, and our own great Interest.

As thou hast prepar'd such felicities for us; O may thy grace prepare us for them.

O may this best of works take up all our time; at least take up the best of our time.

A

At least every morning let us renew our hope; and cloze the evening with the same sweet thoughts.

Let us not faint, and we surely shall see *a prosperous issue out of all our sorrows.

Still let us labour, still let us suffer; our troubles are short, and our joys eternal.

Glory be, &c. As it was. &c.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will crown all that love his glory.

Ant. What will it profit us, to gain the whole world, and lose our own Souls? or what shall we give in exchange for our Souls?

Psal. XLIII.

COme now, my Soul, and chuse; for life and death are set before thee.

Chuse while thy gracious Lord allows thee day; lest the night of darkness overtake thy neglect.

Chuse, but remember thy Eternity is concerned; and examine well ere thou mak'st thy resolve.

Call all the pleasures of the World before thee; and ask if any of them be worth such pains.

Ask if to satisfy some irregular passion *can recompense the forfeiture of such felicities:

Ask if the vain forbidden things thou lov'st

*deserve thy affection better than thy Maker.

Are they more worthy in themselves, or beneficial to thee; that thou canst prefer them before thy Redeemer?

Dost thou expect to be quiet by enjoying them? or everlastingly happy by their procurement?

Will they protect thee at the hour of thy death? or plead thy cause at the day of Judgment?

O no, they but deceive me with a smiling look; which I too often have prov'd by dear experience.

'Tis heav'n alone that yields a true content; 'tis heav'n alone that fills us with delight.

Take then away your flatteries false world; and leave me free for better thoughts.

Turn thou thy face to me, dear Jesu; and keep mine eyes still turn'd towards thee:

That I may look continually on thy glorious beauties; and be ravisht for ever with the charms of thy sweetness.

'Tis thee, chast Spouse of Souls, 'tis thee alone I chuse; and dedicate my self entirely to thy service.

Thou art my sole and absolute Lord; be thou my part and inheritance for ever.

But, O my dearest Lord, do thou chuse me and guide my uninstructed soul to chuse thee

O mak

O make me chuse to love thee, till I come to see thee; and then I am sure I cannot chuse but love thee.

Here we, alas, move slowly in the dark; led on by the Argument of things not seen.

But did we clearly see what we say we believe; we soon should change the course of our life.

Did we but see the damned in their flames; or hear them cry in the midst of their torments:

How should we fear to follow them in their Sins; which we know have plung'd them into all those miseries!

How should we strive against the next tentation, and cast about to avoid the danger!

Did we but see the Glories of the Saints; or hear the sweet Hymns they continually sing:

How should we study to imitate their lives; which we know have rais'd them to all their Happiness.

How should we seek all occasions of improvement; and make it our business to work out our salvation.

Nay, did our faith but firmly believe *the truth we every day recite in our Creed.

What would we do, to attain those joys! what would we not do, to escape those sorrows!

Would half an hour be too long to pray? or once a week too often to fast?

Would the pardon of an Injury be too hard a Law? Or the making Restitution too dear a price?

Durst we return to our sins again; or spend our time in idleness and folly.

Yet is all this as sure as if we saw it; and would move as much, if we seriously consider'd it:

If we consider'd what I'm sure we believe; we should never live as I'm sure we do.

Which of us doubts but ere long we shall all be dust? Yet which of us lives as if we thought to dye?

Pity, O gracious Lord, the frailties of thy servants; and suffer not our blindness to lead us into ruin.

Supply our want of sight by a lively faith; and strengthen our faith by thy powerful grace.

Make us remember, 'tis no childrens sport, *to gain or lose the Kingdom of Heav'n.

Make us chuse wisely, and pursue our choice, and use as well the means as like the end.

O set thou right the byass of our hearts that in all our motions we may draw off from the World.

That we may still incline towards thee and rest, at last, in thy holy presence.

Thou

Thou art our Lord, and we will serve thee in fear; thou art our God, and we will love thee in hope.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. What will it profit us to gain the whole World, and lose our own Souls? Or what shall we give in Exchange for our Souls?

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

THE fear of our Lord is the beginning of wisdom. If sinners intice thee, consent not to them; if they say come with us, walk not with them: for their feet run to evil and make haste to shed blood; nay, themselves lye in wait, even against their own blood, and practise deceits against their own souls. They have hated discipline, and not receiv'd the fear of our Lord: therefore shall they eat the fruits of their way, and be fill'd with their own counsels. The blessing of our Lord is on the head of the just; but iniquity covers the mouth of the impious. The memory of the just is with praises; but the name of the wicked shall rot. He that walks sincerely walks confidently; but he that goes crooked ways shall be made manifest. He that digs a pit shall fall into it; and he that lays a snare for another shall perish in it. He that gives wicked counsel, it shall be turn'd upon himself, and he not know whence

it comes. He that will be reveng'd ſhall find vengeance of our Lord; and he will ſurely keep his ſins in remembrance. The hope of the juſt is joy; but the expectation of the impious ſhall periſh. That which the wicked fears, ſhall come upon him; and to the juſt, their deſire ſhall be given them.

R. O ſweet and admirable Providence! Thou haſt commanded, and ſo it is; that the inordinate affection of every one ſhall be his puniſhment: *For, as we ſow, ſo ſhall we reap; and, as the tree falls, ſo ſhall it ly. Thy grace, O Lord, is the ſeed of glory, and ſin the root of miſery: he that ſows in the fleſh ſhall reap corruption; and he that ſows in the ſpirit, life everlaſting, *For, as----

Second Leſſon.

FOllow not, in thy ſtrength, the concupiſcence of thy heart; nor ſay, how mighty am I! who can controul me in what I have done? for God is a ſure revenger. Say not, I have ſin'd, and what harm has happen'd to me? for the Higheſt is a patient puniſher. Be not without fear of thy ſin, though forgiven; nor add one ſin to another. Say not, the mercy of our Lord is great; he will have pity on my many offences: for mercy and wrath come ſpeedily from Him; and his indignation keeps an ey upon ſinners. Defer not to be converted to our Lord; nor

nor put it off from day to day: for his wrath shall come suddenly, and in the time of vengeance he will destroy thee. Though hand joyn in hand, the ungodly shall not be unpunisht: but the seed of the just shall be sav'd. The congregation of the wicked is as tow wrapt together; and their end a flame of fire. Every corruptible work shall fail at last, and the Doer thereof shall go with it; but every excellent deed shall be justified, and he that does it be honour'd therein.

R. My soul, how many thousand have been surpriz'd in the midst of their sins, and hurried away to everlasting sorrows! and we alas, how many times have we been guilty; and yet our God has spar'd us! * O my indulgent Saviour, no other reason can I give why I'm not miserable, but that thou art merciful. Blessed be thy patience that indures so long; and blessed be thy grace that delivers at last. * O my—

Third Lesson.

LEnd to thy neighbour when he is in necessity; and pay thou thy neighbour again in his time: keep thy word, and deal faithfully with him; and thou shalt always find that which is necessary for thee. Do good to the just, and thou shalt have great reward; if not from him, assuredly from our Lord. Lose thy mony for thy brother

and thy friend; and hide it not under a stone to be lost. Be not asham'd to say the truth: for there is a shame that brings sin, and a shame that brings glory and grace. Accept no person against thy soul; nor let the respect of any cause thee to fall. Reverence not thy neighbour in his offence; nor refrain from speaking when there is occasion to do good. By no means contradict the truth; nor be asham'd to confess thy sins. Be not hasty in thy words, and remiss and unprofitable in thy deeds. Let not thy hand be stretcht out to receive, and clos'd to give. Be not as a lyon in thy house; nor oppress those that are under thee. Fear our Lord and the King; and with detracters meddle not; for their perdition shall suddenly come upon them. He that swears much shall be fill'd with iniquity; and mischief shall not depart from his house: if he deceive his brother, his sin shall be upon him; if he dissemble, he doubles his offence; and if he swear in vain, he shall not be acquitted. Turn away thy face from a woman trimly dress; and gaze not at anothers beauty: for by the beauty of a woman many have perisht; and it inflames concupiscence as a fire. Be not at the feast of great drinkers; nor at the riotous banquets of those who bring their dishes together to eat: for the drunkard and the glutton shall be consum'd;

sum'd ; and the drowsy cloth'd with rags. I past by the field of a slothful man, and by the Vinyard of a fool ; and, behold, it was run over with nettles, and thorns cover'd its face, and the stone wall was destroy'd ; which when I saw, I said it in my heart, and by the example learnt discipline : By what things a man sins, by the same he shall be tormented.

R. Blessed, O my God, be thy Providence for ever, which so plentifully furnishes us with rules of vertue : and so safely guides all those souls to happiness, who chuse to live under thy sweet government. *As thou hast shown us the way, Lord give us strength to walk in it ; and bring us in the end to thy eternal rest. Make us seriously reflect on every line we read, and love the truth when it most reproves us : Make us labour to correct every error of our lives, and always humbly implore thy gracious assistance. *As thou hast----

Glory be, &c. As thou hast----

Pause, &c. *Then* Lauds.

Or, if Matins *alone be said, conclude as follows.*

Ant. Before man is life and death, Good and Evil ; that which he chuses shall be given him :

V. He that follows Vertue chuses Good :

R. But the Vicious liver, endless Evil.

Let

Let us pray.

O God, whose wise Government reserves eternal joys for those, who observing thy right Discipline of Love, mortify their affections here to all things but thee; and eternal griefs for such, as neglecting thy Law of Reason, indulge to their Passions! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that thy gracious acquainting us with this indispensable order and end of thy Providence may continually sway our choice, to leave the broad and flattering Road of present ease, leading to death, and press resolutely forward in the rough and narrow path which leads to true life; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 29.

Wednesday Lauds.

V. O God incline, &c. *As pag.* 17.

Ant. All my life long will I praise my God; and lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Psal. XLIV.

LEt them neglect thy praises, O Lord, who never consider thy mercies:

Let them be silent to thee, O gracious God; whose mouths are full of themselves.

But

But as for us, who subsist by thy gifts, and thankfully acknowledge the Riches of thy Goodness:

Our hearts shall continually meditate on thee; and our lips delight to sing thy glory.

Blessed for ever be thy Name, O Jesu; and blessed be the sweetness of thy Wisdom.

Whose infinit Charity has vouchsaf't our Earth *such excellent Rules to guide it to Heaven.

Thou taught'st us that happy skill of finding our lives, by a generous losing them to follow thee.

Thou taught'st us to love our true selves best, by wisely hating our mistaken selves.

Thou taught'st us to trample this World under our feet; and use it as a step to climb up to the next.

From thee we learn those glorious Mysteries, that exalt our faith so high above reason.

From thee we derive those Heroick Counsels, that raise our souls so far above nature.

From thee alone, and from thy School of grace, *all we know we learn, and all we do we receive.

How long, alas, might we have wander'd here, in the midst of darkness and error?

Had

Had not thy love and pity, O merciful Lord, brought down thy very self to become our light.

Never should we else have learnt to deny our selves; and take up our Cross and follow thee.

Never should we have known that great secret of peace; to forgive our Enemies, and do good to those who despitefully use us.

On the unsatisfying things of this low Earth, should we blindly have set our whole affections:

Hadst thou not told us of the Kingdom of Heaven; and bid us lay up our Treasures there.

Hadst thou not terrify'd us to fear thy wrath; by declaring the miseries that attend our sins:

Hadst thou not invited us to obey thy Commands; by proposing the felicities of a pious life.

What hast thou promised, gracious Lord, *to the meek and poor in spirit!

What hast thou promised to the Weepers here; to those that hunger and thirst after holiness!

How many joys has thy bounty prepar'd, for the lovers of mercy, and the makers of peace!

How

How many blessings for the pure heart; and those who with patience bear their Crosses!

O thou all-seeing Wisdom of the eternal Father, and Soveraign King of Men and Angels!

Who from thy glorious Throne, didst descend on our Earth, familiarly to teach the Oracles of Heav'n.

Write thou these sacred words in the tables of our hearts; and suffer not, at any time, our passions to break them.

Make us still study Thee, our Heavenly Master; and continually admire the beauty of thy Law.

A Law that so clearly shews us our end; and so plenteously furnishes means to attain it.

A Law that so safely cures our infirmities; and so fitly supplies all our defects.

A Law so exactly conform to true reason; and so highly perfective of humane nature:

A Blessed Law, that makes, even here, our life more sweet; and leads us hereafter to everlasting felicity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XLV.

NEver will we cease to exalt thy Goodness, O Jesu; since thou never ceasest to oblige us with new Blessings.

Thy

Thy generous charity could not thus be satisfy'd, to have only spoken to us the words of life:

'Twas not enough for thy excessive love, that thy Heav'nly Sermons told us our duty:

But thou must urge and provoke our Obedience; by the sweet enforcement of thine own Example.

Thou forbad'st thy Followers to affect superfluities; and thine own Provision was a few Barly Loaves.

Thou command'st the rich to give alms with chearfulness; and bestow'st on the poorest wretch even thy precious self.

Thou bid'st us not fear them that kill the body; and yieldest up thine own to the death on the Cross.

Thou injoyn'st us to love our fiercest Enemies, and thy dying breath pray'd for thy Crucifiers.

Thy perfect Soul needed not, as our weak Natures, *the outward forms and discipline of Religion:

Yet thou vouchsafed'st to observe the common Feasts; and assist at the publique Offices of the Temple:

To watch, and pray, and fast, with so fervent a zeal; that thy Practice out-did thine own Precepts.

This life, and even death it self, our merciful Lord undertook; to mark out for us the way to Heav'n.

To

To beat it plain by his own sacred steps; and render our passage thither easie and secure.

Shall we not then, O my Soul, rejoycingly follow that path; *which we see our Saviour trod before us?

Which we see, though spred all o're with thorns; yet carried him directly to the glories of Paradise?

Shall we not confidently rely on so gracious a Leader; who promises, if we faint, to look back and relieve us?

O dearest Lord, bow down thy merciful Eye; and pity the frailties of our imperfect nature.

Reach forth thy hand and strengthen us with thy grace; that nothing divert our advance towards thee.

But, in this dangerous Labyrinth of the World, and the whole course of our Pilgrimage here;

Thy Heav'nly Dictates may be our map, and thy holy Life our guide.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XLVI.

MAy every Age sing praises to our God; and all generations adore his Providence.

From the beginning his mercy has still laid means, *to raise us to those blessed objects above our nature.

At

At first he created *Adam* with all necessary knowledg; and then ordain'd the Patriarchs to inform their families.

Afterwards he charg'd the Angels to bring us his Commands; and often inspir'd the Prophets to declare his Will.

When he had done all this, and found it not enough: to guide untoward man to his true end:

What did He then to save the perishing world? O strange excess of the divine goodness!

He sent even his own beloved Son to dwel among us; and teach us the art of working our Salvation:

That sacred art of training up our souls for heav'n; and fitting them for the blissful Union with himself.

But O, Thou King of glorious sweetness, whose flowing tongue dropt milk and honey!

We were, alas, not happy to behold thy Person; nor our ears worthy to hear thy Voice.

Yet e're we were born thou hadst us in thy thoughts; and provided'st a method to supply that defect.

Selecting a number of choice Disciples; and thorowly instructing them in thy heavenly Doctrine.

That they might keep alive the memory of thee; and witness to all Nations thy stupendious works.

Thou

Thou verify'dſt their Miſſion with the power of Miracles, and enflam'dſt their hearts with the fire of thy Spirit:

O're all the world they proclaim'd thy Law; and undauntedly preach'd the crucify'd God.

Deep in the breaſts of the Faithful did they write thy Goſpel; and ſeal it before their eyes with their own blood.

Their Succeſſors depoſited the ſame precious treaſure, in the common Magazin of the Univerſal Church:

Enjoyning their Children to guard it with their lives; and convey it unchang'd to future ages.

Thus is the Catholique Faith deſcended on us; and thus ſhall continue to the end of the world:

'Tis but to ask our Fathers, and they will tell us; our Anceſtors, & they will inſtruct us.

Bleſſed be thy Wiſdom, O Lord, which has laid ſuch marks to ſeek thy Church; * and open'd our eyes to find it.

Bleſſed be thy Power that has wrought ſuch miracles to confirm thy faith; and inclin'd our hearts to believe it.

How many Souls are unhappily ſeduc'd; and loſe themſelves in the wilderneſs of Hereſy!

While we, by thy Providence, are directly led * the ſtraight and only way to bliſs.

How

How many Nations ly miserably involv'd * in the darkness of barbarism and unbelief!

While we enjoy a clear noon-day; and safely walk in the light of truth.

O infinite Goodness! who freely chusest * to pour forth thy blessings on unworthy us:

As 'tis from Thee alone we receive these favours; to Thee alone let us return our praises.

Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Ant. All my life long will I praise my God; and lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Capit. 1 Peter 5.

THe God of all grace, who has called us to his eternal glory in Christ JESUS, will himself, after you have suffered a little, perfect, confirm, and stablish you: To him be glory and empire, for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XIV.

MY God, had I my breath from thee
This Pow'r to speak, and sing?
And shall my voice, and shall my song,
Praise any but their King?

My God, had I my Soul from Thee,
This pow'r to judg and chuse?
And shall my brain, and shall my will,
Their best to thee refuse?

Alas,

Alas, not this alone or That
Haſt thou beſtow'd on me:
But all I have, and all I hope,
I have and hope from Thee.

And more I have, and more I hope,
Then I can ſpeak or think:
Thy bleſſings firſt refreſh, then fill,
Then overflow the brink.

But though my voice and fancy be
Too low to reach thy praiſe:
Yet both ſhall ſtrain thy glorious Name
High as they can to raiſe.

Glory to thee, immortal God,
One great Coequal Three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
May now, and ever be. Amen.

Ant. I have planted, and fenc'd, and ſet Guardians over it: What more can I do for my Vineyard? ſays our Lord.

V. Still it needs thine own continual eye:
R. Still the deaw of Heav'n, to keep it fruitful.

Let us pray.

O God, whoſe Eternal Wiſdom, *the Word made Fleſh and dwelling among us*, not only told the World, with his own ſacred Mouth, the unthought on ſteps which lead directly

rectly to Heav'n: but trod them out plain with his own ſacred Feet, and ordain'd others after him, through all generations, to guide ours ſteadily in them! Let not, we humbly beſeech thee, ſo much love and care be loſt on us: but vouchſafe us thy continually neceſſary Grace, not only to learn by roat and profeſs with our lips this precious Way, kept ſtill open to our eys, but make it our whole life to walk diligently in it, ev'n to Death and beyond: through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As *pag.* 29.

Wedneſday Veſpers.

IN the Name, &c. As *Page* 34.

Ant. A good Conſcience is a continual feaſt: and a peaceful mind, the Antepaſt of heav'n.

Pſal. XLVII.

LOrd, how ſecure and quiet they live, whom thy grace preſerves in innocence!

The day goes ſmoothly over their heads, and ſilent as the ſhadow of a dyal.

The ſpirits of their fancy run calm and even, and ebb and flow in obedience to reaſon.

All their delight is to think on heav'n: and reckon o're the joys they ſhall one day poſſeſs.

Till

Till ſome unruly paſſion preſs to come in, and by its fawning out-ſide gain admittance.

It promiſes at firſt all joy, all happineſs; but ſoon diſcovers its pernicious intent.

Soon it grows bold to undermine their repoſe; and open a dore to all their enemies.

So, at a little breach of the City wall, a whole Army pours in their numerous body:

Enſlaving all that ſubmit to their violence, and deſtroying all that make head to reſiſt it.

And ſuch, alas is their confuſion *, when once they have yielded to the firſt aſſault.

Immediately a throng of tumultuous ſpirits croud into their heads; and utterly conſume the little remnant of their peace.

O the diſtraction of a life led by humor; and the miſerable thraldom of being ſubject to our paſſions!

How often do they engage us to contend with others, and imbitter all our days with ſtrife and envy!

How often do they quarrel even among themſelves; and raiſe a war in our own boſoms!

If they by chance agree in one deſire; they many times vex us with their being diſappointed.

If they perhaps ſomtimes ſucceed; they ſeldom produce the expected content.

If

If they delight our corrupted taſt; and we greedily ſwallow their unwholſom ſweetneſs:

Then 'tis, alas, they moſt of all undo us; feeding the humour of our fatal diſeaſe.

Vain at the beſt, and ſhort are the injoyments of this World; and, after a little flattery, betray us into ruin.

Save us, O Bleſſed Jeſu, or elſe we periſh; awake, and with thy ſpeedy mercy reſcue thy ſervants.

Send down thy powerful grace to ſuſtain our part; and thorowly reduce theſe unquiet diſorders;

That we again may return to our former reſt; and conſtantly injoy an univerſal peace.

Peace with the bad, by bearing their injuries; and with the good, by conforming to their vertues:

Peace with our ſelves, by ſubduing Senſe to Reaſon: and with thee, by improving Reaſon with Religion.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. A good Conſcience is a continual feaſt: and a peaceable mind, the Antepaſt of heav'n.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the only Anchor of our hope; ſave us, O Jeſu, or elſe we periſh.

Pſal

Pſal. XLVIII.

THus are they miſerably toſt up and down, who float on the waves of their own paſſions.

Their wearied Souls ſoon faint within them; when they ſee the Lord has withdrawn his preſence.

They ſeek him, but cannot find him; they call, but he gives them no anſwer.

O, ſtill ſeek on, ſtill call on your God; for his mercy will ſurely awake at laſt.

Though he ſometimes may ſlumber for a while; to try your duty, or puniſh your diſobedience:

Though he may ſuffer a while the fury of the tempeſt; to ſhew you your hopeleſs ſtate, if left to your ſelves.

Yet be aſſur'd He'll hear your prayers at laſt; He'll not permit you to periſh for ever.

And now, when all their fears were grown to the height; and no means appear'd to ſuſtain their patience:

When the proud waves beat violently againſt them; and cover'd their little veſſel with deſpair and ruin:

Behold, his bleſſed voice commands a calm; and immediately the Sea and Winds obey him:

Immediately his Sun ariſes in their hearts; and with its gentle beams revives their hopes.

Then is their darkneſs turn'd into light; and the clouds diſperſt into a bright day.

Then they recollect their ſcattered thoughts, and range them again in their ancient order.

Often they look back on the dangers they have eſcap't; and as often bleſs the mercy that deliver'd them.

Often they look forwards on the courſe they are going; and as often ſing with joy for their happy change.

Welcome again the eaſie yoke of Chriſt; and the light burthen of loving our Saviour:

Welcome the holy Offices of ſweet devotion; and that ſoul-enflaming ſilent prayer.

Now we diſcern this beauteous truth; (and O may we print it deeply in our minds.)

That the pleaſures of vertue are pure and conſtant, and infinite bleſſings attend to reward it:

But the purſuit of vice is troubleſome and intricate; and finiſhes its courſe in an abyſs of miſery.

Pity, O Lord, thou Raiſer of them that fall, and ſole Suſtainer of them that ſtand

Pity thy Childrens weakneſs, who look up to thee, and dearly know we are nothing in our ſelves.

Let us not loſe this unhappy experience; but teach us wiſdom from our own miſcarriage.

Teach us to obſerve where our error was; and fortify our ſelves againſt that defect.

To ſuppreſs our tentations in their firſt approach; when their power is weak and our choice in full ſtrength.

To remember how formerly their flatteries have abus'd us; and, when they counterfeit again, be no more deceiv'd.

Never to look on the face of pleaſures, as they come dreſt up and ſmiling towards us:

But always reflect how ſadly they go off; and leave nothing behind but their venomous ſting.

So ſhall we gain the beſt of Victories; while we maſter our own corrupt inclinations:

So ſhall we be honour'd with the nobleſt of Triumphs: while our conquer'd paſſions draw us up to Heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the only Anchor of our hope; ſave us, O Jeſu, or elſe we periſh.

Ant. All our lots are in the hands of God; and all our ſafety in the aſſiſtance of his grace.

Psal. XLIX.

LOrd, as thy all-wise Providence seems to sleep sometimes, and permit the storm to grow high and loud.

Yet never fails to relieve thy servants, who faithfully call on thee in their day of trouble:

So let thy favourable hand still bear us up, when thou seest us charg'd with any strong assault.

Leave us not then to our own infirmities; lest the Enemy of our souls prevail against us.

Forsake not our misery when we are slain; lest we ly for ever groveling on the Earth.

Suffer not our frailties to become a custom; lest we dy impenitent, and perish without recovery.

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occasions of sin; and the importunities of such as delight in folly.

Deliver us from the snare of enticing company; and the dangerous infection of ill example:

Infection that spreads in every place its poysonous air; and where e're it enters, corrupts and kills.

Once more, my soul, let us repeat this prayer: and humbly implore again so necessary blessing.

Delive

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occasions of sin; and the importunities of such as delight in folly:

Deliver us from the snare of inticing company: and the dangerous infection of ill example.

Set a strict watch continually over our eyes; and diligently keep the dore of our lips.

Govern all our Senses, that they seduce not our minds: and order every motion of our heart and fancy.

Perfect, O dear Redeemer, the work thou hast begun; and make even our passions servants of thy grace.

Change our rude Anger to a severity against our selves, and a prudent zeal for others:

Convert our Fear into a timorousness to offend, and an awful reverence of thy sacred Name.

Let all our affections be turn'd into Charity, that our hearts may desire nothing but thee.

Whom we may safely love with our whole strength; whose heav'n we may covet, and fear no excess.

O Thou, whose blissful vision is the joy of Angels, and Soveraign Happiness of all thy Saints!

O that our souls could love thee without limits; as thou art in thy self most infinitely amiable!

That we could fix all our thoughts on thee, and never take them off from the memory of thy Sweetness!

At least, O thou fountain of eternal bounty, that flows so freely with perpetual blessings!

Let every day we receive of thee *still set apart some portion of its self.

Seriously to meditate thy infinite mercies *and heartily rejoyce in thy glorious rewards:

Mercies that give us all we have; and rewards that reserve for us all we can wish.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All our lots are in the hands of God, and all our safety in the assistance of his grace.

Capit. Gal. V.

THe works of the flesh are manifest; which are fornication, uncleanness, wantonness, luxury, serving of Idols, witchcraft, enmities, contentions, emulations, angers, brauls, seditions, sects, envies, murthers, drunkennesses, riots, and such like: and they who do such things shall not obtain the Kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is charity, joy, peace, patience, benignity, goodness, long-suffering, mildness, faith, modesty, continency, chastity: against such there is no Law.

Hymn.

Hymn. XV.

LEt them go court what joys they pleaſe;
And gain what er'e they court:
For me, I find but little eaſe,
In all their gayeſt ſport.

Be thou alone but with my heart,
My God, my only Bliſs:
I ſhall not murmur at my part,
Nor envy their ſucceſs.

They talk of pleaſure, talk of gain;
None muſt their humor croſs:
But well I know their pleaſure's pain;
Their greateſt profit, loſs.

Let them talk on; and have not we
Our gains, our pleaſures, too?
Pleaſures that ſpring more ſweet and free:
Gains that more fully flow.

Nay, well endur'd, our very pains
To us a pleaſure are:
And all our loſſes turn to gains;
If hopes may have their ſhare.

And ſure they may; ſuch hopes as chear
The heav'n-eſpouſed breſt:
Hopes, that ſo ſtrangely charm us here,
What will they be poſſeſt!

All Glory to the sacred Three;
All honor, power and praise:
As 'twas at first, still may it be,
Beyond the end of days. Amen.

Ant. When O my soul, did we ever follow our passions, but they instantly wrought our disturbance, and threaten'd, at last our ruin? when did we ever turn our thoughts to piety, but it presently brought us peace, and refresht our minds with new hopes of felicity?

V. The winds are often rough, and our own weight presses us downwards.

R. Reach forth, O Lord, thy saving hand, and speedily deliver us.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose infinite mercy has vouchsaf't us the mighty Rescue of thy only Son, from the desperate rebellion of our passions, which utterly confound the government and peace of our souls! Grant, we humbly beseech thee, that our experience of the miserable effects of yielding to their allurements, may make us warier in observing, and severer in repressing their first motions; & thy grace so strongly fortify us against all their furious and repeated assaults, that Reason may more and more recover its due force, and calmly joyn with Faith to secure and exalt, in our hearts, the blissful throne of thy Charity;

Charity; through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. As *Pag.* 46.

Wedneſday Complin.

V. OUr help is in, &c. As *Pag.* 47

Ant. Repent now, my ſoul, for the evils thou haſt done; and bleſs thy God for the goods thou haſt receiv'd.

Pſal. L.

WEll, we are ſo much nearer our grave; and all the world is older by a day.

The portion of the wicked is ſo much leſs; and their time of puniſhment ſo much approacht.

The ſufferings of the Patient are ſo much diminiſht; and their hopes of delivery ſo much increaſt.

They, who have ſpent this day in ſin and folly, *ſee all their thoughts now vaniſht like a dream.

They ſee all's paſt but a fear of revenge; and the beſt that can follow is a bitter repentance.

But ſuch as have wiſely beſtowed their time, and made another new ſtep towards heav'n:

They ſee their joys come to meet them in the way, and ſtill grow bigger as they come:

Till, by an holy death, they joyn in one, and dwel together for eternal ages.

O Thou bleſt Author of all our hopes, and perfect ſatisfier of all our wiſhes!

Do thou inſtruct us in this great wiſe truth: and let every Evening renew it on our minds:

That the things of this world are of little import, ſince its joys and griefs laſt but for a time;

But the future ſtate moſt infinitely concerns us; where life and death endure for ever:

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. L I.

WE are nearer indeed the end of our life: but what are we nearer the end for which we live.

What have we done, my ſoul, to day, *that's truly advancive to our laſt great home?

Have we encreaſt our eſteem of heav'n; and ſettled its love more ſtrongly in our hearts?

Have we avoided any known temptation; or faithfully reſiſted, when we could not avoid?

Have we interrupted our cuſtomary faults; and checkt the vices we are moſt inclin'd to?

Have we embrac'd the opportunities of good:

which

which the mercy of Providence has offer'd to our hands?

Have we industriously contriv'd occasions, to improve, as we are able, our selves and others?

Alas, dread Lord, what do we see; when seriously we look into our guilty selves!

When we reflect on our former years; nay even the follies but of this one day.

So many hours mispent in nothing; so many abus'd in worse than nothing.

Pardon, O meek Redeemer, what our passions have done; and favourably supply what our weakness has omitted.

Make us hereafter more carefully watch, that our time unprofitably slide not away.

Make us select every day some fit retreat: to study the knowledg of our selves and thee: Our selves, to correct our many infirmities: and thee, to adore thy infinite perfections.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LII.

LIttle thou know'st, O Lord, is the good we do; and every grain of it deriv'd from thee:

Great we confess, are the evils we commit: and all to be charg'd entirely on our selves.

Tell me my soul, when first thou hast well examin'd *the innumerable circumstances that concern thy state:

T

Tell me, and let not pride deny the truth, nor any thing divert thy free confeſſion:

Could we have ſav'd our ſelves from that dangerous tentation, unleſs our God had powerfully ſuſtain'd us?

Could we have carry'd on that pious purpoſe, unleſs his hand had bleſt our endeavours?

No, to thy ſelf, O Lord, give all the praiſe; if thy creatures have perform'd the leaſt good work.

Give to thy ſelf all the glory, O Lord! if they have not committed the worſt of ſins.

Thy hand alone directs us to do well; and the ſame bleſt hand reſtrains us from ill:

'Tis not in us to eſteem thoſe unſeen joys; and deſpiſe the flatteries of this deceitful world:

'Tis not the work of corrupted nature, to mortify our ſenſes, *and patiently bear the croſſes we meet.

Of our ſelves we are inclin'd to none of theſe; but the grace of God enables us to all.

Grace gives us ſtrength to overcome our paſſions; and the world and the fleſh ſhall be ſubject to us:

Grace gives us faith to fortify our reaſon; and heav'n it ſelf ſhall be conquer'd by us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Repent now, my ſoul, for the evils thou haſt done; and bleſs thy God for the goods thou haſt receiv'd.

Hymn

Hymn. XVI.

AND do we then believe
There is a world to come;
Where all this world shall summon'd be,
To take their final doom?

Is there a heav'n indeed,
To crown the Innocent?
Is their a hell, and horrid pains,
The wicked to torment?

Are these eternal too,
And never to have end?
Shall never those delights decay,
Those sorrows never mend?

Good God! is all this true?
And sure most true it is:
And yet we live, as if there were
Nothing so false as this.

O quicken, Lord, our faith
Of these great hopes and fears:
And make the last days trumpet be
Still sounding in our ears.

Still may this glorious hope
Shine bright before our eys;
We shall at last go up to meet
Our Jesus in the skies.

Come, Jeſu, Come, and take
Our baniſht Souls to thee:
Come quickly Lord, that in thy light
Our Eys thy light may ſee.

Glory to Thee great God,
One Coeternal Three:
As at the firſt beginning was
May now and ever be. Amen.

Capit. Philip. 4.

FOr the reſt, Brethren, whatever things are true, whatever honeſt, whatever juſt, what ever amiable, whatever of good fame; if there be any vertue, if any praiſe of diſcipline, think upon theſe things, which you have both learnt, and receiv'd, and heard, and ſeen in me. Theſe things do, and the God of Peace ſhall be with you.

Ant. Every night approaches us nearer our laſt; which reſervs for us eternal wages; juſtly, yet with a vaſt and generous bounty, proportion'd to the works of our days.

V. The Wiſe will always keep their Lamps ready trimm'd;

R. That the Bridegroom's call may never ſurprize them.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe merciful providence ſweetens and makes eaſy the laborious courſe of our Pilgrimage through this world,

with

with conſtant conveniencies and ſeaſons of repoſe! Vouchſafe us, we humbly beſeech thee, to make our due advantage of this thy mercy; Compoſing our ſouls more ſatisfyedly to reſt, by a faithful recollection every Evening, how we have kept our way, and whether we are advanc't; and grant that, reflecting with hearty contrition on every ſtep we have made awry, and with thankful acknowledgments on thoſe thou haſt led us right, we may henceforth be render'd more wary of our deviating inclinations, and more attentively obſequious to the ſteady guidance of thy grace; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Vouchſafe, &c. *As Page* 56.

THE

THE

OFFICE FOR THURSDAY.

MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come let's adore our God that feeds us.
Come let's adore our God that feeds us.

Psal. LIII.

HE freely opens his bounteous hand; and fills, with his bleſſings, every living creature: he gives even Kings their daily bread, and all the world's maintain'd by his Proviſion.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

He feeds our underſtanding with the knowledge of truth; and ſtrengthens our wills with his holy grace: he refreſhes our memories with a thouſand benefits, and feaſts our whole ſouls with everlaſting hopes.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

With

With Himself and with his sacred Flesh he feeds us, and nourishes us up to immortal life: beginning even here that blessed union, which shall fully be perfected in his own Kingdom.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

Come all we servants of so gracious a Lord; whom he daily entertains with innumerable mercies: come all you Children of so loving a Father; for whom he has provided an eternal feast.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.
Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.
Come, let's adore, &c.
Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XVII.

RIse royal *Sion!* rise and sing (King:
Thy souls kind Shepheard, thy hearts
Stretch all thy pow'rs; call if you can,
Harps of Heav'n to hands of man:
This soveraign subject sits above
The best ambition of thy love.

Lo here the Bread of Life, this day's
Triumphant Text, provokes thy praise:
The living and life-giving Bread,
To the great Twelve distributed;
When Life himself at point to dy
Of love was his own Legacy.

But, lest That dy too, We are bid,
Ever to do what He once did;

And

And by a mindful mystick breath,
That we may live, revive his death;
With a miraculous Bread and Wine,
Transum'd and taught to turn Divine.

The Heav'n instructed House of Faith
Here a Mysterious dictate hath;
That they but lend their form and face,
Themselves with reverence leave their place,
Nature, and Name, to be made good
By a nobler Bread, more needful Blood.

Where nature's law no leave will give,
Bold Faith takes heart, and dares believe:
In different *species*, Names not Things,
Himself to me my Saviour brings:
As meat in that, as drink in This;
But still in both one Christ he is.

Yet the receiving mouth here makes
Nor wound nor breach in what it takes:
Let one alone, or thousands be
Here the Dividers, single He
Bears home no less, All They no more;
Nor leave they Both less than before.

Lo the life-food of Angels, then,
Bow'd to the lowly mouths of men:
Lo the full final Sacrifice,
On which all Figures fixt their Eyes:
The ransom'd *Isaac* and his Ram,
The *Manna* and the Paschal Lamb,

Jesu,

Jesu, to Thee we sinners sue;
O Thou our Food and Shepherd too!
Still by Thy self vouchsafe to keep,
As with thy self thou feed'st thy Sheep:
Blest be that Love which thus makes Thee
Mix with our low mortality.

O may it raise and set us up
Convicters of thine own full Cup;
Co-heirs of Saints: that so all may
Drink the same Wine, and the same way:
Nor change the pasture, but the place;
To feed on Thee, in thine own Face.
Amen.

Ant. Upon this Rock will I build my Church; and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it.

Psal. LIV.

HE who made the Sun to enlighten our steps, in the Pilgrimage of this short life:

Has he ordain'd no guide to conduct our souls, in the difficult way to their eternal home?

He who feeds the Ravens that call upon him; has he not provided bread for his Children?

He has; and still his mercy furnishes means, to perform whatever his justice commands.

Long since he espous'd to himself an unspotted Church; and promis'd it his Presence to the end of the World.

Establishing his truth on a firm Pillar; a solid foundation to sustain our Faith.

That we waver no longer as little Children;

nor

nor be carried about with every Wind of Doctrine.

Nor consume all our dayes in studying to believe; without ever proceeding to life and action.

This Spouse, O thou gloriour King of Heaven, and admirable Lover of poor ruin'd Man!

This humble Spouse Thou cam'st down to woo, & dearly purchase with thine own Blood.

Thou hast indow'd her with eminent prerogatives, above the rest of the Daughters of Earth:

Preserving her in the midst of *Jews* and *Pagans*; and, the subtler Enemies, *Politicians* and *Hereticks*.

Preserving her bright and Conspicuous as the Sun; that every open eye may see her light.

Preserving her still in perfect Unity; while all that divide from her are divided among themselves.

Thou hast adorn'd her with the beauty of Order; and the precious Jewels of Heroick Vertues.

Thou hast strengthen'd her Hands with the power of Miracles; and crown'd her head with a diadem of Saints.

Thou hast given her the Keys of all thy Treasures; and open'd to her the Mysteries of Heaven it self:

Mysteries that free our Souls from the Dominion of Sense: and place them above the reach of Reason. These

Theſe thy whole Church unanimouſly atteſts; as deriv'd from thee, their Original ſource:

Whence running along through every age, they have always maintain'd their conſtant channel.

O may they ſtill bear on their courſe; and ſtill ſpread wider their wholſom ſtreams.

May all the World be water'd with this dew of Heav'n; and bring forth fruit to Everlaſting Life.

But, O unhappy you, who ſeek new paths; and blindly follow your miſleading guides!

You who forſake the known Church-way to truth; and charge the whole Chriſtian world with malice and error.

Tell me, can any reaſon conſiderately think; that ſo many witneſſes ſhould conſpire in a falſehood?

Such as muſt neceſſarily damn themſelves: and deſperately endanger all their poſterity:

Such as by every Ey may eaſily be diſcern'd: & the credit of the forgers confounded with ſhame.

Stay till a thouſand Mothers freely agree, to poyſon themſelves and their beloved Children:

Stay till a Nation ſolemnly vote, *that a wave of the Sea is firmer than a Rock.

When you have ſeen this done; and the deluge of Antichriſt himſelf invade the world:

Yet

Yet shall that Holy Ark still float above; and save the Just from the fury of the waves.

O the excessive goodness of our merciful God; who has made his Testimonies even too credible:

Too credible to be doubted by any thing but ignorance; too credible to be deny'd by any thing but passion.

We are almost now constrain'd to believe; Lord grant us grace but to hope and love.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Upon a Rock will I build my Church, & the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it.

Ant. How admirably, O Lord, has thy Wisdom contriv'd our Salvation; infusing, even by our senses, grace into our souls.

Psal. LV.

SAfe in this hand has our provident Lord* deposited the Richest Treasures of his Kingdom:

Commanding his Priests to conserve them with Reverence, and dispence them to others with a prudent charity.

Soon as we're born into this world of danger; his vigilant Baptism stands ready to save us.

Ready to wipe out the guilt of our birth, and write our new names in the book of life.

What all eternity could never have worn off; a little sprinkling of water washes away.

When

When we are come to riper years; and a fit capacity of profeſſing our Faith.

His holy Biſhops myſteriouſly anoint our foreheads; to cheriſh and Confirm our growing belief:

That we never be aſham'd of the Croſs of Chriſt, but to the face of death freely confeſs him.

If in our ſpiritual combat we receive a wound, he has appointed perſons expreſly to cure us:

Only he requires we ſhould open our ſores before them, and heartily repent our wilful raſhneſs.

He requires we ſhould ſatisfy the world and our own ſouls; in repairing the damage they ſuſtain by our treſpaſs.

Heal'd by the bitter waters of Pennance, we are immediately invited to all the ſweetneſs of Paradiſe:

To taſt the delicious bread of Angels; to eat even the Fleſh it ſelf of the Son of God:

So to become intirely one with him; while we feed on his Body, and are govern'd by his Spirit.

That the world may continue in a bleſt ſucceſſion, he ſolemnly ſanctify'd the rites of Marriage:

Exalting that ſtate to the honour of a Sacrament, that we might more regard the holineſs of its duties.

To

To prevent the failing of Governors in the Church; the Church, for which this world continues.

Themselves are impower'd to kindle fresh lights; who still may shine on, when old ones are spent.

Yet is there one important period of our life; the sickness that summons us to the bar of death:

Nor has our gracious Lord forgotten this; but carefully provided an holy Unction.

To allay our fears in that sad hour; and strengthen our hopes of everlasting felicity:

That we may finish our course in peace; and go up with joy to receive our crown.

Thus by thy wise, indulgent care; O Thou sweet Conducter of our Souls!

Every station of our pilgrimage has a fit entertainment; & every defect a proper remedy.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. How admirably, O Lord, has thy Wisdom contriv'd our Salvation; infusing even by our senses, grace into our souls!

Ant. We confess we are bound to do many things against our will; why not believe some few above our understanding?

Psal. LVI.

THese are the seven bright golden Candlesticks, set up to enlighten and adorn the Church.

But behold, in the midst, One like the son of man,

man, but is indeed the Son of God:

Behold One disguis'd in the shape of Bread; but is indeed the Son, both of God and man.

He whom the Seraphims prostrate adore, and fly with all their wings to perform his commands.

He who came down to dy for us sinners; and ascended again above the highest heav'ns:

Himself is there, and graciously stays our coming, to receive our pray'rs, and send us home with his blessing.

He's there, though not discern'd by sense, nor the mysteries of his presence comprehended by reason:

Yet may a lively faith pass through the veil, and confidently enter into the Holy of Holies.

A faith that works by love may enter; and fill it self with celestial *Manna*;

But the uncharitable faith shall be cast into darkness; among them that believe & tremble.

Behold, O Lord, we believe & hope; perfect, by thy vigorous grace, our faint endeavours.

Quicken our half-dead faith into a ready assent, where ever thou art pleas'd to engage thy word.

Why should we doubt the Power of God can do somthing, that the weakness of man cannot understand?

Which of us knows how the common bread we eat * is naturally turn'd into our own substance?

And shall we dispute the supernatural conversion * of this blessed bread, into the substance of our Saviour?

Shall we submit our reason to the secrets of nature; & make it judg of the mysteries of grace?

Shall we rely on the reports of men, where we do not see; and distrust the word of God, because we do not see?

No, let us now believe, that hereafter we may see; when our eyes shall be open'd in the Kingdom of Light:

Where our dark Faith shall cease into Vision; and our Hope expire into full Enjoyment:

Where all our affections shall be contracted into Love, and Love extended to Eternity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. We confess we are bound to do many things against our will; why not believe some few above our understanding?

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

CHrist loved his Church, and gave Himself for it, that he might sanctify it, cleansing it by the Laver of water, in the word of life; that he might present to himself a glorious Church, not having spot or wrinkle. And he gave some Apostles, and some Prophets, and some Evangelists, and some Pastors, and Doctors; for the consummation of the Saints, for the work of the Ministry, for the edifying the body of Christ, till we all meet into the unity

ty & knowledge of the Son of God, into a perfect man, into the measure of the age of the fulness of Christ. That henceforth we be not children, wavering, and carry'd about with every wind of doctrine, by the wickedness of men, and their craftiness to circumvent into error: but following the truth in charity, let us in all things grow in Him, who is our Head, Christ. And I beseech you, Brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that you all say one thing, and that there be no Schisms among you, but that you be perfect in one sense, and in one knowledge. Mark them that make dissentions and scandals, contrary to the Doctrine which you have learn't; and avoid them: for such serve not Christ our Lord, but their own belly, and by sweet speeches and benedictions seduce the hearts of the simple. Believe not every spirit, but prove the spirits whether they be of God; for, many false Prophets are gone out into the world: Therefore, Brethren, stand fast, hold the Traditions which you have learn'd, whether by word of mouth, or our Epistle. Obey your Prelats, and be subject to them; for they watch, as being to render account for your souls.

R. My God, if ravenous Wolves seek by force to devour me, and with threats and penalties fright me from thy Faith; this shall be my guard against all their Violence, * I be-

lieve my Creed; and, in it, One only Catholick and Apostolick Church. If wily Foxes seek by craft to deceive me, and with wit and fallacies to seduce me from thy truth; this shall be my evasion from all their subtillity, * I believe——

Second Lesson.

AND Jesus coming near spake to his Disciples, saying, All power is given me in heav'n and in earth; Go therefore and teach all Nations, Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and behold I am with you always to the end of the World.

The Apostles hearing that *Samaria* had receiv'd the word of God, sent to them *Peter* and *John*; who, when they were come, pray'd for them, that they might receive the H. Ghost; for he was not yet come upon any of them, but they were only Baptiz'd in the name of our Lord Jesus: then they Impos'd their Hands on them, and they receiv'd the H. Ghost.

And Jesus said to his Disciples, As my Father sent me, I also send you: And he breath'd on them, and said, Receive you the H. Ghost: whose Sins you shall Forgive, they are forgiven, and whose you shall Retain they are retain'd.

The

The Chalice of benediction which we bless, is it not the Communication of the Blood of Christ? and the bread which we break, is it not the participation of the Body of our Lord?

When they had Ordain'd to them Priests in every Church, and had pray'd with fastings; they commended them to our Lord in whom they believ'd.

For this cause shall a Man leave his Father and Mother, and cleave to his Wife; and they shall be two in one flesh: this is a great Sacrament; but I speak in Christ and in the Church.

Is any one sick among you? let him bring in the Priests of the Church, and let them pray over him, Anointing him with Oyl in the name of our Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and our Lord shall raise him up; and, if he be in sins, they shall be remitted him.

Now, to him that is able to do all things more abundantly than we desire or understand, according to the power that works in us; to him be glory in the Church, and in Christ Jesus, to all generations, world without end, Amen.

R. Blessed, O Lord, be thy holy Name, who hast provided the Scriptures for the comfort of the Faithful, and blessed be thy gracious Wisdom, who hast left in thy Church, a Rule to interpret Them: *Lest the unlearned and instable should pervert them them to their

own destruction. Renew, O merciful Lord, a right spirit in the world; a spirit of humility and obedience: that, in reading those sacred Books, none may prefer their private fancies before the testimony of the Church: but readily submit to them, whom he that hears, hears thee, and he that despises, despises thee: *Lest——

Third Lesson, *1 Cor.* 11.

FOr I receiv'd of our Lord that which also I have deliver'd to you; that our Lord Jesus, in the night wherein he was betray'd, took bread, and, giving thanks brake, and said, Take and eat, This is my Body which shall be deliver'd for you: this do in Commemoration of me. In like manner also the Chalice, after he had supt, saying, This Chalice is the new Testament in my Blood; this do, as often as you shall drink it, in Commeration of me: For as often as you eat this Bread, and drink the Chalice, you shall shew Lords death, till he come. Therefore, who ever shall eat this Bread or drink the Chalice of our Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the Body and Blood of our Lord; but let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of that Bread, and drink of the Chalice: For he that eats and drinks unworthily, eats and drinks damnation to himself, not discerning our Lords Body.

R. I am the bread that came down from Heav'n; not as your Fathers eat *Manna* and dy'd:

dy'd: He that eats of this Bread ſhall live for ever: and the bread which I give is my Fleſh, for the life of the World. *Theſe, O my deareſt Saviour, are thy very words; O give us always of this Bread! As the living Father ſent me, and I live by the Father; ſo he that eats me ſhall live by me, and I will raiſe him up at the laſt day: for my Fleſh is meat indeed, and my Blood is drink indeed. *Theſe----

Glory be, &c. *Theſe----

Pauſe, &c: *Then* Lauds:

Or, if Matins *alone be ſaid, conclude as followeth.*

Ant. Let none excuſe their wandrings from the ſtraight Path of Life: behold a ſteady Guide! let none pretend faintneſs and want of ſpirits to walk in it; behold, at every ſtep, abundant refreſhments.

V. The Church ſhines ever bright, as the Sun;

R. And ſheds all about as quickning Beams.

Let us Pray.

O God, who haſt eſtabliſht a perpetually ſure and Conſpicuous Miſtreſs of thy ſaving Truth amongſt us, furniſht with apt means efficaciouſly to apply it in all important ſeaſons; particularly with a moſt miraculous power to renew our Saviour's own moving Preſence, beyond all doubt, to our very ſenſes! Secure us, we humbly beſeech

thee, by this thy gracious Providence againſt all dimneſs in our Faith, or coldneſs in our Charity; and beget ſuch a heat in us, by walkingly diligently in thy clear light, at ev'ry turn ſo ſtrongly reflected on us, as may at length ſet us heartily on fire, to paſs beyond all Sacramental Veils, and eternally behold thee face to face; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As Pag. 29.

Thurſday Lauds.

V. O God incline, &c. *As Pag.* 17.

Ant. How great is the multitude of thy ſweetneſs, O Lord; which thou haſt hidden for thoſe that love thee!

Pſal. LVII.

WHere, O thou boundleſs Ocean of Charity! Where will thy overflowing ſtreams ſtay their courſe?

We, and our gratitude ſtrive to oppoſe thee; but nothing can reſiſt thy Almighty Goodneſs.

When the impiety of man was at the height; and their treacherous heads plotting to betray thee:

Then did thy wiſdom mercifully conſult, to overcome our malice with thy bounty.

Immediately thou contriv'dſt an admirable

ble way, to invite all the world to a feast of miracles:

A feast where thy sacred Body should be our food, and thy precious Blood our drink:

A feast where thy whole all glorious self *is freely given to the meanest guest:

A feast of peace and love and incomparable sweetness; to which thine own blest mouth thus kindly calls us,

Come to me, you that labour for holiness, and are oppress't under the weight of your sins.

Come to me, you that hunger after heav'n, and thirst to drink at the fountain of bliss.

Come to me, and I will refresh you, with the wine of gladness, and the bread of life.

Come you that are weak, that you may grow strong; and you that are strong, least you become weak.

Come you that have leisure, and here entertain your time; come you that are busy, and here learn to sanctify your imployment:

Come all, and gather freely of this celestial *Manna*; and fill your souls with the food of Angels.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LVIII.

THus does our gracious Lord invite, and shall we go? shall sinners dare to sit down at his table?

Thus He invites, and shall we not go? shall wretch-

wretches presume to refuse his Call?

Rise then, my soul, and take thy swiftest wings; and fly to the Presence of this great Mystery.

Soon as thou com'st, bow low thy head; and humbly adore our hidden God.

Our God, who is come thus far to meet us; and brings along with him a whole heav'n to entertain us.

Arise, and leave the world behind thee; and run with gladness to salute thy Lord.

Enter the Palace of that admirable Tabernacle; the house of his own most glorious Residence.

There we shall see the Eternal Word, that descended from heav'n to become man for us.

We shall see him still more wonderfully abridg'd; into a lesser space and lower shape.

There we shall see the Lord of glory, vested with the familiar forms of bread and wine.

There we shall see the Prince of Peace, sacrifice himself to reconcile us with his Father:

There we shall see, O stupendious mercy! the Son of God stoop even to the mouths of men.

Can we, O dear Redeemer! believe these Wonders; and not be ravisht with admiration of thy love?

Can we acknowledg thy supream Veracity; and

and not believe (were they poſſible) ſtill greater wonders?

What though our eys ſay ther's nothing but bread? our faith aſſures us ther's nothing but our Saviour.

Shall not the Almighty Power, that made our ſenſes, exceed the operation of his own creatures?

Shall we refuſe to believe our God: becauſe his mercies tranſcend our capacities.

No, no: 'tis thy very ſelf we ſee, O Bleſſed Jeſu! 'tis thine own light by which we ſee thee.

None but an infinite Wiſdom could ever have invented *ſo ſtrange, and high, and prodigious a myſtery.

None but a more than infinite Goodneſs would haue imparted *ſo dear and tender and rich a bleſſing.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LIX.

LOrd, who are we, unworthy ſinners: that thus thou regardeſt our wretched duſt?

What is all the world compar'd to thee: that thus thou ſeem'ſt to diſregard thy ſelf?

'Tis for our ſakes, and to draw us to thy love: that thou perſonally vouchſafeſt to dwell among us,

'Tis for our ſakes, and to ſpare the infirmity of our nature: that thy brightneſs appears not in its proper luſtre. Bleſſed,

Bleſſed, O Jeſu, are the eys that ſee thee in this kind diſguiſe; and the mouth that reverently receives thee:

Bleſſed yet more is the heart that deſires thy coming; and longs to ſee thee in thy beauteous ſelf.

O Thou eternal Lord of grace and glory; our joy and portion in the Land of the Living!

What haſt thou there prepar'd for thy ſervants; who beſtow'ſt ſuch pledges of thy bounty here!

What doſt thou there reſerve in thine own Kingdom; who giv'ſt us thy ſelf in this place of baniſhment!

How will thy open viſion tranſport our ſoul; when our dark faith yields ſuch delight!

Nothing on earth ſo ſweet, as to kneel whole hours before thee; and one by one conſider thy innumerable mercies:

What it muſt be in heaven to ſhine continually before thee; and all in one contemplate thy unſpeakable glories!

O my ador'd Redeemer, when will that happy day appear; that mine eys may behold thee without a veil?

When will theſe clouds and ſhadows paſs away; that thy beams may ſhine on me in their full brightneſs?

Object not againſt me, deareſt Lord; that none

none can ſee thy face and live:

Thoſe fears thy love has chang'd, and all my hope *is now to live by ſeeing thee:

Say not, O thou mild and gracious Majeſty! if I approach thy preſence I muſt dy:

Rather inſtruct me ſo to dy; that I may live for ever in thy Preſence.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. How great is the multitude of thy ſweetneſs, O Lord; which thou haſt hidden for thoſe that love thee!

Capit. 7. Apoc.

AMen, Benediction and Glory and Wiſdom, and Thankſgiving, Honour, and Power, and Strength, be to our God for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XVIII.

WIth all the pow'rs my poor ſoul hath,
Of humble love and loyal faith;
Thus low, my God, I bow to thee,
Whom too much love bow'd low'r for me.

Down buſy Senſe, Diſcourſes dy;
And all adore Faith's Myſtery:
Faith is my skill, Faith can believe
As faſt as Love new laws can give.

Faith is my ey, Faith ſtrength affords,
To keep pace with thoſe pow'rful words:
And words more ſure, more ſweet than they,
Love could not think, Truth could not ſay.

O dear

O dear Memorial of that death,
Which still survives and gives us breath!
Live ever, bread of Life, and be
My food, my joy, my All to me.

Come glorious Lord, my hopes increase;
And fill my portion in thy peace:
Come hidden life, and that long day
For which I languish, come away.

When this dry soul those eys shall see,
And drink the unseal'd source of thee:
When glory's Sun faith's shade shall chase;
And, for thy veil, give me thy face.

Ant. He feeds the young Ravens that call on Him; and says, He esteem us much better than them: behold a full proof; He feeds them and all things else; but to feed us, behold yet a fuller; O Riddle of Bounty! even out of the Feeder himself comes food for us.

V. The bread of life, which came down from heav'n,

R. Feed us with the bread of science and understanding.

Let us Pray.

O Bounteous Lord, the continual supplier of thy creatures with all convenient sustenance; to advance our growth and strength, fit to take heav'n by violence, and rise at length eternal enjoyers of thy self! Fix, we beseech thee, our eys and adoration on that open Hand which thus graciously gives us our daily

daily bread: and grant that the miraculous Feast of thy Sons Body and Blood may duly sanctify our tasts to all other thy bounties; that they may relish, as they are, only thy great love to us; and feed, as they ought, purely thy dear love in us: through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 29.

Thursday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As Pag.* 34.

Ant. Whether, O my God, should we wander, if left to our selves? where should we fix our hearts, if not directed by thee?

Psal. LX.

UNhappy man! at first created just; as every work comes fair from the hands of God.

At first endow'd with dominion o're the Earth; and, which was more, with dominion o're thy self.

At first, not only made sole Lord of Paradise; but heir apparent of the Heav'n of heav'ns.

All this thou lost by one rash act; disobeying the Law of thy wise Creator.

All this, alas, we lost by thy transgression; which brought in sin, and death, and universal misery.

Our bodies were deprav'd by thy distemper;

per; and our souls made fit for such depraved bodies.

Our senses quickly rebel'd against reason; and both together conspir'd against grace.

Dulness and ignorance o'respred the world; error and vice possest mankind.

The Law they observ'd was their own unruly appetites; and the Deity they worship'd, the work of their own hands.

Even the selected people of the true God; the favourite Nation of the Almighty Providence,

They who were brought out of Egypt with so many wonders; & feated in a Country flowing with Milk and Honey.

They, who had seen the Sea divide before them; and stand on each side, as a wall to defend them.

They who had tasted the Quails and *Manna* from heav'n; and drunk of the streams that came gushing from the Rock.

Even they forgot their great Deliverer; and set up for their God a Golden Calf.

They could not worship what they did not see; they must have Gods to go before them.

Thus lay the miserable world all cover'd with darkness; and the thickest mists of gross Idolatry.

Thus had poor man quite lost his way; and all he could do, was to wander up and down a while.

Till,

Till, when his few vain years were ſpent, he ſuddenly deſcended to everlaſting ſorrows.

This mov'd thy pity, gracious Lord! who often art found by thoſe that ſeek thee not.

Who never with-draw'ſt thy hand in time of need; but conſtantly ſupply'ſt us in all our diſtreſſes.

This mov'd thy pity to undertake our relief; and come down thy ſelf, and dwell among us.

That as our nature us'd to worſhip what it ſaw; we now ſhould ſee what we might ſafely worſhip.

But thou again, dear Lord, muſt leave our world; and, though it be good for us, 'tis hard to part from Thee:

Thou muſt again aſcend into thy Fathers boſom, to prepare a place for thy faithful Followers.

Yet, even then, O thou wiſe and infinite Goodneſs! thou didſt not wholly forſake our earth.

Only thy uſual cloaths and ſhape were chang'd; but thy former Self ſtill dwells among us.

Still thou art really here to move us by thy preſence, and entertain our devotions without fear of exceſs.

We know 'tis impoſſible to adore our God too

too much; O that 'twere possible to adore him enough.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Whether, O my God, should we wander, if left to our selves? where should we fix our hearts, if not directed by Thee?

Ant. Blessed be thy Providence, O God, that so tenderly nurses up the world; still growing on to new degrees of perfection.

Psal. LXI

LOrd, what a happy change has thy coming wrought! what glorious Effects has thy Doctrine produc'd!

Narrow was once the gate, and strait the path to Bliss; and few there were that found it.

Once in a populous City not Ten that were just; and on the whole earth but eight that were sav'd.

Now we see Thousands, with a strong and generous love, run swiftly after Thee in the ways of thy Counsels:

Now, we see Millions, with a fair degree of hope, walk constantly towards Thee in the ways of thy Commandments:

Now we see Kings and mighty Nations submit to Thee; and hope all the world will ere long adore Thee.

Whence, O my God, could this strange improvement come; but that JESUS ascending left himself on our Altars?

Whence

Whence could this blessing spring, but from his holy Life; and the infinit merits of his painful Death?

Both which, are here miraculously united; and the Fruits of both abridg'd into this one Mystery.

This is the Mystery that gives life and spirit to the Church; and works all the wonders that adorn the world.

This builds our great and sumptuous Temples; to bestow on our God the best house we have.

This with our richest treasures beautifies our Altars; to entertain our Lord in the best way we can.

This breeds the reverence we pay to Priests; and excellently disposes us to believe and obey them:

This keeps alive our dear Redeemers death; and applies to our Souls all the vertue of his Passion.

This fills our hearts with heroick Courage, to do and suffer for the Name of JESUS.

This is, in fine, the food of Faith, and Hope, and Love; and these three fit us for eternal happiness.

O blest memorial of my Saviours love, and faithful Seal of all his promises!

If I forget to sing of thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth.

If I forget to meditate on Thee, let my head

head forfeit its power to think.

All the short time I remain in thy Presence, I will wholly employ to adore thy Majesty.

Thee will I bless for all thy mercies; to Thee will I open all my necessities.

Begging thy Pardon for my past Offences, & thy gracious Assistance for the time to come.

Imploring thy peace for the Souls departed; and thy Blessing for all the world.

O spotless Lamb, once slain for us on the Cross; and daily sacrificed on the holy Altar!

Be thou our powerful Advocate with thy heav'nly Father; and solicite by thy Merits his mercy for us.

Offer thy sacred Self before his Throne, & turn away the wrath we deserve for our sins.

So slaves are rescu'd from their chains, * and prisoners from the doom of death:

While they appease their offended King, with the pleasing remembrance of his beloved Son.

And so hope we, and infinitely more; from the infinitely greater Mediation of JESUS.

If Thou, O Lord, shalt thus restore our liberty; and cloath thy servants in the robes of innocence.

Then shall we all delight to be still in thy presence; & follow thee, where're thou goest.

In thy Processions, we'l wait on thy triumph; in thy Visiting the Sick, we'l attend thy charity.

When thou art Lifted Up, we'l bow before Thee;

Thee; when solemnly Expos'd, we'l publickly adore Thee.

Where e're Thou art we'l never forsake Thee; where e're we are our hearts shall be with Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Blessed be thy Providence, O God, that so tenderly nurses up the World; still growing on to new degrees of perfection.

Ant. This is the greatest charity that God himself can bestow: since God can bestow nothing greater than himself.

Psal. LXII.

AND does our glorious God not only visit; but dwell perpetually with us men upon earth?

He whom the heav'n of heav'ns cannot contain; does he make his residence in our little Tabernacles?

Where are you holy Angels, that you fly not swiftly down; and in your white Robes attend your Lord?

Where are you careless men, that you run not quickly hither; and with your lowest homage bow to your King?

Who tho' he shines out clear to the Blessed alone; and the beams of his glory strike bright upon their faces.

Yet have his mercies to us far more of miracle; far more of care & tender Providence.

While he not only is pleased to be among us;

but

but condescends to become even one with us:

While he not only is our God to go before us; but our very food to enter into us.

O souls redeem'd by the Blood of JESUS; and nourisht with the flesh of his sacred Body!

Why melt you not away into tears of Joy; for being so regarded by the King of Heav'n?

Why not, at least, dissolve into tears of sorrow; for so little regarding him?

Who will not tremble with an amorous reverence, that stands in the sight of so great a Majesty!

Who can forbear to be transported with joy; that thinks, I'm going to receive my God!

My great and glorious God, who, meerly out of love, * thus gives me Himself in pledg of my Salvation.

O infinite sweetness, how good is it for us to be here; and behold our Lord transfigur'd before us!

Here let us make a thousand Tabernacles; one, O my JESU, for Thee, and one for each of us.

That in our little Tents we may dwell about Thee; and sing and bow and rejoyce before Thee.

What should the captive wish but liberty? and the weary Pilgrim, but to be at rest?

What should the sick desire, but health? and what can I, but to be with my God?

But stay, am I dreſt like a friend of the

Bride-

Bridegroom; that I safely may come to this Marriage Supper?

Have I consider'd, how chast these eyes should be, which go to behold the God of purity?

Have I consider'd how clean that mouth should be, which presumes to eat the Bread of Heav'n?

But most, how all-celestial that soul should be, which aspires to an union with the Body of our Lord?

Look, look my heart, look well into thy self; and strictly search every corner of thy breast.

Alas, how poor and dull and empty are we! how infinitely unworthy so divine a Sacrament!

Yet are we call'd by Him that can command; by Him that sees and pities our misery.

He bids us come, he surely will receive us; and with his bounteous fulness supply our defects.

Go then my soul, go to that sacred Table; and take thy part of that delicious Banquet.

Go all inflam'd with love, and joy, and hope, and quench thy holy thirst at that Spring of Bliss.

When thou hast tasted the sweetness of thy God; and feel'st his heav'nly streams flow gently on thee.

Open thy happy breast, and suck those waters in; and let them freely run over all thy powers.

Let them soak deep to the root of thy heart; and

and turn thy barren heath into a fruitful land:

Fruitful in holy thoughts, and pious words; fruitful in good and just and charitable deeds.

Fruitful to thy self, in thine own improvement; fruitful to others in thy good example.

No more ingratitude to so gracious a God; no more neglect of so glorious a Majesty.

Away false pleasures, sin and vanity; for the God of holiness hath touch't my heart.

He has himself gone in, and taken full possession; and seal'd it up for his own service.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. This is the greatest charity that God himself can bestow; since God can bestow nothing greater than himself.

Capit. 1 Cor. 13.

IF I speak with the tongues of men and Angels, and have not Charity; I am become as sounding brass, or a tinckling Cymbal; and if I should have Prophecy and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge, and if I should have all Faith, so that I should remove Mountains, and have not Charity; I am nothing. Charity is patient, is benign; Charity envies not, deals not perversly, is not puft up, is not ambitious, seeks not her own, is not provok't to anger, thinks not evil, rejoyces not upon iniquity, but rejoyces with the truth; suffers all things, believes all things, hopes all things, bears all things. Charity never fails: but whether Propheſies, they shall be

be made void; or tongues, they shall cease; or knowledg, it shall be destroy'd. For we know in part, and Prophecy in part; but when that which is perfect shall come, that which is in part shall be made void. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. Now we see darkly through a glass, but then face to face; now I know in part, but then I shall know, even as I am known. And now there remain faith, hope, Charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Hymn XIX.

DO I resolve an easy life,
Stor'd with plenty, free from strife?
When dear Lord, thy days and nights
Pass'd in poverty and fights.

Do I design a gentle death,
Singing out my aged breath?
When, my Saviour! tortures tore
Thy (soul from body) drown'd in gore?

O dread daily Sacrifice!
Acting in a sweet disguise
Jesus Passions o're again;
Such undue conceits restrain.

Keep still lively in my mind;
How I ought to be resign'd:
How this Pattern ought destroy
All my sensual grief or joy.

Are sufferings Ills? no; Goodness chose
His and our way to bliss through those:
Are pleasures Goods? no; Wisdom scorn'd
Their dalliance, and us forewarn'd.

This, this make my Ditty be,
At least, when-ever thee I see;
Thee, it's ground so oft repeating,
To prevent my souls forgetting.

Jesu! thus arm'd, no terrors shall
Make my vertuous courage fall:
No flatteries here my blest hopes drown:
Since thy Cross led to thy Crown.

Live for ever glorious Lord,
Live by heav'n and earth ador'd
O may both their praises give
They who see, we who believe.
Amen.

Ant. Thou art ascended our glorious Redeemer, to prepare a place for us; yet continuest still here our gracious *Emmanuel*, to prepare us for it.

V. 'Tis thy delight, O Lord, to be with the children of men;

R. O make it ours to be with the God of heav'n.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, seeing the dulness of our spirits need so often fresh impulses o sense, hast wonderfully contriv'd our a lone-saving Object, thy sacrific'd Son, con tinuall

tinually to ſolicite our hearts by his own dear Preſence, ſtill really among us! Reclaim, we humbly beſeech thee, all our wandring affections, with this miracle of goodneſs, and compoſe them into ſuch a diligent and devout attendance on our graciouſly veyl'd Jeſus; that we may daily feed our adoration and love of him, and daily grow in our deſires of ſeeing eternally his glorious Face; who with thee and the H. Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end: Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Pag.* 46.

Thurſday Complin.

V. OUr help, &c. *As Pag.* 47.

Ant. What could'ſt thou ſay, dear Lord, more ſweet than this? Thy delight is to be with the children of men.

Pſal. LXIII.

WHo will give me this happy favour; that I may find my God alone?

That I may find him in the ſilence of retirement; where the noiſe of this world can no way interrupt us.

But that my God may ſpeak to me, and I to him; as deareſt friends converſe together:

That I may unfold before him all my wants; and freely ask the charity of his counſel.

What shall I do, O my gracious Lord, to be happy here? What shall I do to be happy hereafter?

Nature already has thus far taught me; that, in all I undertake, I seek my own good.

Only I have cause to fear, I may mistake that good; and set up an Idol instead of Thee.

Unless my God vouchsafe to instruct me; and shew my soul its true felicity.

Hark, how the Eternal Wisdom gives thee advice; and let every word sink deep into thy soul.

Seek with thy first endeavours the Kingdom of heav'n; and all things else shall be added to thy wish.

Love with thy whole affections the injoyment of thy God; and all things else shall conspire to thy happiness.

All these, my lips confess, are excellent truths; but when, O my God, shall my life confess them;

When shall I perfectly overcome my passions; and guide them so, that they may draw me to thy light?

While they are mine, alas, I cannot govern them: behold, dear Lord, I offer them all to thee.

Check thou their lawless motions by thy grace; lest they violently carry me away from my duty.

Wean

Wean thou my heart from the follies of this world; and quicken its appetite to thy solid joys.

That I may hunger and thirst perpetually after thee: and those glorious promises thou hast made to thy servants.

That my whole soul may seek thee alone; since thou alone art all my heav'n.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Psal. LXIV.

WHen O my soul, shall thy God find thee alone; free from those busy thoughts that fill thy head?

O with what ready charity would he then instruct thee: and let thee into his blessed Secrets!

Himself would become thy familiar Guest; and dwel with thee in perpetual joy.

Lord, Thou must enter first, and chace those fancies away: and consecrate my soul a temple to thy self.

Take thou entire possession, and hold it fast for ever; and suffer not the enemies of my peace to return.

Sit thou as Soveraign King, and absolutely command; for thy government is mild, and rewards are infinite.

What hast thou promis'd, gracious Lord, *to him that receives thee with an humble love!

All that's contain'd in those sweet and my-

stick words, *he dwels in me, and I in him.

O blessed words, if once my soul can say, He dwels in me, and I in him!

He is my refuge in all temptations; he is my comfort in all distresses:

He is my security against all enemies: he dwels in me, and I in him.

What can an infinite bounty give greater than it self? and what can an empty creature receive greater than it's God?

O glorious God, my life, my joy: and the only center of all my hopes!

Were my unsteady soul once united to thee; or once had relisht the sweetness of thy presence:

How would all other company seem dull and tedious; and the whole world be bitter to my tast!

How would my thoughts cleave fast to thee; and gladly seal this everlasting Covenant!

If thou, O Lord, wilt dwel with me, my heart shall continually attend on thee.

Night and day will I sing thy praises: and all my life long adore thy mercies.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LXV.

THou art my only hope, O blessed Jesu! and thy favour alone is all things to me.

In thee I find the providence of a father, and the tender kindness of an indulgent mother.

In

In thee I enjoy the protection of a King, and the rare fidelity of a constant friend.

In thee I possess whatever I want: and thy fulness exceeds even my utmost desires.

Thou art, O Jesu, my God and all things: what can I think or wish for more?

Already enough is said for them that love: and know the value of those precious words.

O sweet and charming words, My God and all things! sweet in excess to those that taste them:

Not to the corrupted palates of the world; who relish nothing but the food of sense.

Words that revive the fainting mind: and fill its darkest thoughts with light and joy.

O may these blessed words dwel on my tongue; and live for ever in my faithful memory!

Where e're I am in this constant world; and what ever business entertains my hand:

Still let my inward ey look up towards thee: and fix its sight on thy glorious face?

Still may I wish and long for that happy day, which opens to my soul so blest a view:

Where I shall see, and no longer darkly believe, *that thou, O Lord, art my God and all things.

Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Ant. What couldst thou say, dear Lord, more sweet than this! Thy delight is to be with the children of men.

COme my thoughts, that fondly fly
At every toy which passes by;
Spending so your strength in vain,
While what you court you ne're can gain.

Come, fond man, who sure must be
Quite tir'd with all this life can see;
Losing oft thy hope and time:
Come, take advice of this plain rime.

Seek no more abroad thy rest;
But seek at home, in thine own breast:
Let thy mind from guilt be clear;
Then look for all thy comfort there.

With thy Self, and with thy God,
Delight to make thy chief abode:
There repose secure and free;
And no mischance can trouble thee.

Should death's self thy walls assail,
Still thou art safe and canst not fail:
Still thy soul's thine own, and she,
To a new house remov'd shall be.

New and lasting there above,
All built and furnish't with pure love:
There shall this mud-wall of thine,
Repair'd, the brightest stars out shine.

There thy Lord, who feeds thee now
With his own flesh, will more bestow;
He came down to be like thee;
Thou shalt go up, and like Him be.

King

King of glory! King of Peace;
May these our praises never cease:
Still may we adore thy Throne,
Still bow and sing to thee alone. Amen.

Capit. 1 Pet. 5.

HUmble your selvs under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in the day of Visitation; casting upon him all your solicitude; for he has care of you. Be sober and watch, for your adversary, the Devil, as a roaring Lyon, compasses about, seeking whom he may devour, whom resist strong in faith.

Ant. Be vacant, and see how sweet our Lord is; get above the eclipse of the Earth, and be ravisht with the light of his countenance.

V. I said to all creatures, Peace, be gone.

R. Let me enjoy my God in solitude & silence

Let us Pray.

O God, whose delights are to be with the children of men, when thy grace can prevail with us to quit all other Company, and retire to thee alone! Grant, we humbly beseech thee, that thy Providence's withdrawing every night all the world from our senses may efficaciously move us to clear our heads and hearts of all its distractions; and thy H. Spirit, finding our minds happily vacant, may fill them with acts of love and reverence and adoration of thee, as our only God and all things, through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Vouchsafe, &c. *As Page* 56.

THE OFFICE FOR FRIDAY.

MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Inv. Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.
Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Pſal. LXVI.

WHen we had ſold our ſelvs to ſin, and were all become the ſlaves of Satan: our bleſſed Jeſu deſcended from Heav'n, and with a vaſt price bought out our freedom.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

The price was no leſs than his own deareſt blood, which he plenteouſly ſhed on the holy Croſs: depoſiting ſo his ineſtimable life, to reſcue us ſinners from eternal death.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Let us conſecrate this day to his ſacred memory, and tenderly compaſſionate his unparallel'd ſufferings; repenting from our hearts our many ſins; and thankfully admiring his infinite mercies.

Come,

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Let us wean our minds from unbecoming delights, and mortify our ſenſes with a prudent reſtraint: that, carry'd on the wings of faſting and alms, our prayers may mount up more ſwiftly to Heav'n.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Come, let's adore, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn. XXI.

COme, let's adore the King of love,
And King of ſufferings too:
For love it was that brought him down,
And ſet him here in wo.

Love drew him from his Paradiſe,
Where flow'rs that fade not grow:
And planted him in our poor duſt,
Among us weeds below.

Here for a time this Heav'nly Plant
Fairly grew up and thriv'd;
Diffus'd its ſweetneſs all about,
And all in ſweetneſs liv'd.

But envious froſts and furious ſtorms
So long ſo fiercely chide;
This tender Flow'r at laſt bow'd down
Its bruiſed head, and dy'd.

O narrow thoughts, and narrower ſpeech,
Here your defects confeſs;

The

The life of Christ, the death of God;
How faintly you expres's!

Help, O thou bless'd Virgin root,
Whence this fair Flow'r did spring;
Help us to raise both heart and voice,
And with more Spirit sing.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One undivided Three,
All highest praise, all humblest thanks,
Now and for ever be. Amen.

Ant. Take up thy Cross, and follow thy Lord; for his yoke is sweet, and his burthen light.

Psal. LXVII.

MY God, who can complain of doing too much, if they consider the labours of JESUS?

Those painful labours he so freely undertook, and mildly stoopt to his humble task.

When he might have flown on the wings of Cherubins; he chose to walk with us worms in the dust:

When he might have call'd for *Manna* from Heav'n; in the sweat of his brows he would eat his bread:

When he might have made the Angels his foot stool; he rather became servant of his Parents:

Living with them in their little cottage; and readily obeying even their least command. There

There, in that humble privacy, He increaſt in wiſdom; and grew in grace both with God and man.

Still by his pious candor gaining the love *of thoſe happy few that ſaw his life:

That ſaw thy holy life, O glorious JESU! and heard with joy and wonder thy incomparable ſayings.

That felt a gentle motion ſtir their hearts, to love and imitate ſo bleſt a pattern.

O that the ſame ſweet ſpirit of grace* might draw our minds, dear Lord, to thee!

O that we could, in every paſſage of our life, ſtill actually reflect on the example of thine!

Thy retirements were fill'd with holy ſpeculations; and in the midſt of buſineſs thy mind was free for Heav'n.

Thy converſe with others miſpent no time; but beſtow'd every moment in excellent charity.

TO inſtruct the ignorant, and reduce the deceiv'd; to comfort the afflicted, and heal the diſeas'd:

TO convince the froward, and abſolve the penitent; and perſwade all the world to be truly happy.

It was thy meat and drink to do thy Father's will, O make it ours to perform thine!

Make us in every action ſtill think on thee! what thou wouldſt counſel us to do.

What thou thy ſelf wouldſt do, O bleſſed JESU;

JESU: if thou again wert here among us.
And when we thus have learnt our duty;
Lord, make us do what thou hast made us know.
Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Ant. Take up thy Cross, and follow thy Lord: for his yoke is sweet, and burthen light.

Ant. He humbled himself for us, & became obedient to death; even the death of the Cross.

Psal. LXVIII.

MY God who can repine at suffering too much; if they remember the afflictions of JESUS:

Those many afflictions he so patiently endur'd, and bore with silence all their weight.

Even from his humble cradle in the grot of *Bethlehem*, to his bitter Cross on the mount of *Calvary*.

How little do we read of glad and prosperous! how much of pains and grief and perpetual Affronts!

Somtimes abandon'd by his neareſt friends; and left alone among all his discomforts:

Somtimes pursu'd by his fiercest enemies; and made the common mark of all their spite:

Somtimes they plot to insnare Him in his words; and enviously slander his miraculous deeds.

Somtimes tumultuously they gather about him to gaze at and abuse this Man of sorrows.

Somtimes they furiously seize on his Person; and hale and drag him along the streets:

At

At last, they all conspire to take away his life; and condemn him to a sharp & cruel death.

Have you seen a harmless Lamb* stand silent in the midst of ravenous wolves;

So stood the Prince of Peace & Innocence; besieg'd with a ring of savage Jews.

When they blasphem'd him he reply'd not again, and, when they injuriously struck him, he only observ'd their rashness:

When they provok't him with their utmost malice, he pleaded their excuse; and when they kil'd him, he earnestly pray'd for their pardon.

O strange Ingratitude of humane nature; thus barbarously to crucify the worlds Redeemer!

O admirable love of the worlds Redeemer, thus patiently to dy for humane nature!

Say now, my Soul, for whom thy dearest Lord * indur'd all this and infinitely more:

Canst thou complain of thy little troubles; when the King of glory was thus afflicted?

Canst thou complain of a meanly furnisht house, when the Son of God had not where to lay his Head?

We wear the badg of a Crucify'd Lord; & shall we shrink back at every Cross we meet?

We believe in God that was Crown'd with Thorns, and shall we abide to tread on nothing but Roses?

Before our Eyes, O JESU, we see thee humble

humble and meek; and ſhall thy ſervants be proud and inſolent?

We ſee thee travail up and down, poor and unregarded; and ſhall thy followers ſtrive to be rich and eſteem'd?

Thy charitable labours were maliciouſly ſlander'd, and ſhall not our faults have the patience to be reprov'd?

Thou diſdain'dſt not to be cal'd in ſcorn, the *Carpenters* Son; and cannot our lowneſs bear a little diſparagement?

O how unlike are we to that bleſt Original, who deſcended from Heav'n to become our Pattern!

How do we go aſtray from that ſacred path, which the holy JESUS trac'd with his own ſteps!

Pity, O dear Redeemer, the infirmities of thy children; and ſtrengthen with thy grace our fainting hearts.

Arm us, O glorious Conquerour of ſin and death, againſt all the fears and terrors of this world.

Arm all our powers with thoſe celeſtial vertues, of Faith, and Hope, and invincible Love:

That we may ſtill go on, and reſolutely meet * whatever ſtands in our way to heav'n.

Since we muſt ſuffer as Chriſtians, and deſerve it as ſinners; Lord, let us bear it as becomes thy ſervants.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. He humbled himself for us, and became obedient to death; even the death of the Cross.

Ant. Unworthy are we, O Lord, of the least of thy favours: may thy sacred Passion make us worthy the greatest.

Psal. LXIX.

MY God, when I consider what thou hast suffer'd for us, and what we have done against our selves:

I am amaz'd at the wonders of thy goodness, and confounded at the vileness of our misery.

Our sins were the cause of thy cruel death; yet still we permit them to live in us.

We entertain the worst of thine enemies; and treacherously lodge them in our own bosomes:

Preferring a petty Interest before thy heaven; a transitory pleasure before eternal felicity.

Many we confess, are the follies of our life; and our Consciences tremble at their own great guilt.

Many are the times thou hast graciously pardon'd us; and still we relapse, and abuse thy clemency.

The memory of our Transgressions is bitter to us, and the thought of our ingratitude extreamly afflicts us.

But is there, O my JESU, any stain so foul, which thy precious Blood cannot wash away?

Is

Is there any heap of sins so vast, to exceed the number of infinite mercies?

O no, Thou canst forgive more than we can offend; but thou wilt not forgive, unless we fear to offend:

Unless we seek to Thee for peace and reconcilement; and humble our selves in thy holy Presence.

Wherefore, behold O Lord, we fall down at thy crucified Feet; and there ask pardon for our perverse affections:

Reverently we kiss thy pierced Hands; and implore forgiveness of our wicked actions:

Humbly we salute thy bleeding Side; and supplicate thy grace to purify our intentions.

All we can offer thy offended Majesty, to pacify the justice of thy wrath,

Is only an humble eye bath'd in tears; and a penitent heart broken with contrition:

Only a firm Resolve to change our lives: and even all this we must beg of Thee.

O Thou, our gracious and indulgent Lord! who freely pardon'st all that truly repent:

Who giv'st repentance to all that ask; and invit'st all to ask, by promising to give!

Make us look seriously into our own breasts; and heartily lament our many failings:

Make us search diligently for our bosom-sins; and strive to cast them out with prayer and fasting.

Open thou, O Lord, our lips to accuse our crimes;

crimes; that we blush not to confess what we fear'd not to do?

Correct our past sins with the works of Penance; that the stains they leave, may be quite ta'ne away.

Preserve us hereafter with thy powerful grace, that no temptation surprize, or overcome us.

Extend thy mercy, O Lord, over all our works; since Thy self has declar'd 'tis above all thine own.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Unworthy are we, O Lord, of the least of thy favours; may thy sacred Passion make us worthy the greatest.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

ATtend to me, O my People,! hear me, O my Nation! for a Law shall proceed from Me, and my Judgment shall rest to be a light of the world. I gave my Back to the scourgers, and my Cheeks to those who pluckt off the Hair. I turn'd not away my Face from them that rebuk't me, and spit upon me. I have trodden the Wine-press alone; and of the Gentiles, there was not a Man with me. I lookt about, and there was no helper; I sought, and there was none to aid. All that saw me, laught me to scorn; they shot out their lips, and shook their heads: He hop't in the Lord, let him deliver him; because

He

He delights in him, let him save him. I was as one that was deaf, and heard not; and as a dumb man, that opens not his Mouth. They who sought evil against me, spake vanities; and meditated deceits all the day long. They open'd their Mouths upon me, as a Lyon ravening and roaring: many dogs incompast me; the counsel of the malignant besieg'd me. They pierc'd my Hands and my Feet, they numbred all my Bones, they divided my Garments, and for my Vesture they cast Lots. They gave me Gall to eat, and, in my thirst, Vinegar to drink. I am poured out as water, and all my Bones are disjoynted; my Heart is made like Wax, melting in the mid'st of my Bowels: My Strength is dry'd up like a pot-sheard; and my Tongue cleav'd to my Mouth. Thou hast brought me down to the dust of death.

R. All this, O blessed JESU! thou taught'st thy holy Prophets, to prepare the world for thy coming: all this, and infinitely more, Thou verify'dst in thine own Person; with pains, and sorrows, and reproaches, able to make even Patience it self break forth into this sad complaint, * O all you that pass by the way, behold and see, if there be grief like to my Grief! I was betray'd, and bound, and led away captive; I was revil'd, and buffeted, and scornfully spit on; I was stript, and scourg'd, and condemn'd to a cruel death:

death; I was crown'd with thorns, and pierc't with nails, and crucify'd among theeves: *O all.---.---

Second Lesson.

NOw therefore saith our Lord, Turn to me with all your heart, in fasting and weeping and mourning. Rend your hearts and not your garments, and be converted to the Lord our God: for he is benign and merciful, patient and of much compassion, and ready to pardon your offences: who knows if he will return and forgive and leave behind him a blessing? Seek our Lord while he may be found, call on him while he is nigh. Behold the hand of the Lord is shortned that he cannot save; nor his ear heavy that it cannot hear: but your iniquities have divided between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear. Let the impious forsake his way, and the wicked man his thoughts, and return to our Lord, and he will have mercy on him; and to our God; for he is bountiful in pardoning. Wash you, be clean, take away the evil of your thoughts from mine eys: cease to do perversly, learn to do good; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judg for the fatherless, defend the widow. Come now, and argue with me, saith our Lord: though your sins be as Scarlet, they shall be white as snow; and though they be red as vermillion, they shall be white as wool.

R. Who

R. Who will give water to my head, and a fountain of tears to my eys: that day and night I may continually weep and mourn and lament, for my own ſins, and for my Saviours ſufferings! *O my ador'd Redeemer! make us heartily ſorry to have offended Thee; make us ſpeedily mend, leſt we ruine our ſelvs. Thou haſt given us theſe holy rules to guide our lives, and enforc't them on us by thine own examples; faſting, and praying, and weeping, and humbling thy ſelf to death, even the death of the Croſs: *O my------

Third Leſſon.

BEhold in the day of your faſt you find pleaſure, and exact of all your debtors, you faſt to debates and contentions, and ſtrike with the fiſt impiouſly. Is this ſuch a faſt as I have choſen; a man to afflict his ſoul for a day? is this it; to wind his head about like a Circle, and ſpread ſackcloath and aſhes? Is not this rather the faſt I have choſen? diſſolve the bands of impiety, unloſe the heavy burthens; break in pieces every yoke, and let the oppreſt go free; deal thy bread to the hungry, and bring the poor and harbourleſs into thy houſe; when thou ſeeſt the naked cover him, and deſpiſe not thine own fleſh. Then ſhall thy light break forth as the morning, and thy health ſpeedily ariſe, and thy Juſtice go before thy face; and the glory of our Lord compaſs thee round about. Then ſhalt

thou

thou call, and our Lord will anſwer: thou ſhalt cry, and he will ſay, behold I am here: I am he who blots out thy iniquities for my own ſake, and thy ſins I will remember no more: I am the Lord thy God, who teach thee profitable things, and govern thee in the way where thou walkeſt: I am the Lord thy God, who take thee by the hand, and ſay to thee, fear not, I will help thee; fear not, for I am with thee, ſhrink not aſide, for I am thy God.

R. My God, never let me ſo rely on any outward performances, that I neglect the improvement of my mind; leſt my faſting become an unprofitable trouble, and my prayer a vain lip-labor. *The Soul and the Body make a Man; and the Spirit and Diſcipline make a Chriſtian. Never let me ſo pretend to inward perfection, that I ſlight the outward obſervances of Religion; leſt my thoughts grow proud and phantaſtick, and all my arguments be but a cover for licencioufneſs. *The Soul------

Glory be, &c. *The Soul----

Pauſe, &c. Then Lauds:

Or, if Matins *alone be ſaid, conclude as follows.*

Ant. O ye fooliſh! when will ye underſtand the gracious providence of our Lord; in chaſtening whom he loves, and ſcourging every child he receives? V.

V. Gold it self is tryed and refined in the Fire:

R. And the faithful Man in the furnace of Afflictions.

Let us pray.

O God, who by our great Master's dear Example hast taught us what labours and sufferings Heav'n deservs; and may require to take it by violence! Confound, we humbly beseech thee, the nice tenderness of Nature in us, by this thy more tenderly condescending Grace: And dispose us more easily to follow it by this plain Reflection, that, since Flesh and Blood cannot enter into thy Kingdom, whatever inures us practically to put them off here by prudently denying ev'n their just Contentments, most certainly helps us in our way thither; and is useful to perfect farther even the Perfectest; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who with, &c.

Commemorations &c. as pag. 29.

Friday Lauds.

V. O God incline, &c. *As pag.* 17.

Ant. Come, let us glory in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; in whom is our life and health, and Resurrection.

Pſal. LXX.

SHall we rejoyce, my Soul, to day? Shall we not mourn at the Funeral of our dear Redeemer!

Such, O my Lord, was the exceſs of thy Goodneſs; to derive joys for us, from thine own ſorrows.

Thou forbad'ſt thy Followers to weep for thee; and reſerv'dſt to thy ſelf alone the ſhame and grief.

Thou inviteſt all the world to glory in thy thy Croſs, and command'ſt us to delight in the memory of thy paſſion.

Sing then, all you dear-bought Nations of the Earth! ſing Hymns of glory to the H. Jeſus.

Sing every one who pretends to felicity; ſing immortal praiſes to the God of our Salvation:

To him, who for us indur'd ſo much ſcorn: and patiently receiv'd ſo many Injuries:

To him, who for us ſwet drops of Blood; and drank off the dregs of his Fathers wrath:

To the eternal Lord of Heav'n and Earth; who for us was ſlain by the hands of the wicked:

Who for us was led away as a Sheep to the Slaughter, and as a meek Lamb open'd not his mouth.

Whither, O my God, did thy compaſſion carry thee! How did thy Charity too far prevail with thee!

Was it not enough to become man for us; but thou muſt expoſe thy ſelf to all our miſeries?

Was it not enough to labour all thy life; but thou must suffer for us even the pains of death?

No, gracious Lord, thy mercy still observ'd *some wants in our nature as yet unsupply'd.

Thou saw'st our too much fondness of Life *needed thy parting with it, to reconcile us to death.

Thou saw'st our fear of sufferings could no way be abated; but by freely undergoing them in thine own person.

O blessed Jesu! whose grace alone *begins and perfects all our hopes:

How are we bound to praise thy love! how infinitely oblig'd to adore thy goodness!

At any rate thou would'st still go on, to heal our weak and wounded nature:

Even at the price of thine own dear Blood; Thou would'st finish for us the purchase of Heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXI.

AWake, my Soul, and speedily prepare *thy richest sacrifice of humble praise:

Awake, and summon all thy thoughts *to make haste and adore our great Redeemer.

For now 'tis time we should reverently go; and offer our hearts at the foot of his Cross.

Thither let us fly from the troubles of the World; there let us dwell among the mercies of Heav'n.

Under

Under the ſhade of that happy Tree let us kneel, and often look up to our deareſt Lord.

Let us remember every paſſage of his love; and be ſure that none eſcape our thanks.

Let us compaſſionate every ſtroak of his death, and one by one ſalute his ſacred wounds.

Bleſt be the hands that wrought ſo many miracles; and were bor'd with cruel nails.

Bleſt be the Feet that ſo often travail'd for us; and at laſt were unmercifully faſtened to the Croſs.

Bleſt be the Head which was crown'd with Thorns; the head that ſo induſtriouſly ſtudied our Happineſs.

Bleſt be the Heart which was pierced with a Spear; the Heart that ſo paſſionately lov'd our peace.

Bleſt be the intire Perſon of our Crucify'd Lord; and may all our powers joyn in his Praiſe:

In thy eternal praiſe, O gracious Jeſu; and the raviſhing thoughts of thy incomparable ſweetneſs.

O what exceſs of kindneſs was this! what ſtrange extremity of love and pity!

The Lord is ſold, that the ſlave may be free; the Innocent condemn'd, that the guilty may be ſav'd.

The Phyſician is ſick that the Patient may be cur'd, and God himſelf dies that man may live.

Tell me, my Soul, when first thou hast well consider'd, and lookt about among all we know. Tell me, who ever wisht us so much good? who ever lov'd us with so much tenderness?

What have our neareſt friends done for us; or even our Parents, in comparison of this Charity?

No less than the Son of God came down to redeem us; no less than his own dear life was the price he paid for us.

What can the favour of the whole world promise us, compar'd to this miraculous bounty?

No less than the joys of Angels are become our hope; no less than the Kingdom of hea-v'n is made our inheritance.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXII.

TO thee, O God, we ow our whole selvs; for making us after thine own Image.

To thee, O Lord, we ow more than our selvs, for redeeming us with the death of thine only Son.

Nor were our ruins so soon repair'd; as at first our being was easily produc'd.

Thy Power to create us said but one word, and immediately we became a living soul.

But thy Wisdom to redeem us both spake much, *and wrought more, and suffer'd most of all.

To

To redeem us, He humbled himself to this low world; and all the infirmities of our miserable nature.

He patiently endur'd hunger and thirst, and the malicious affronts of enraged enemies.

How many times did he hazard his life, to sustain with courage the truths of heav'n!

How many tears did he tenderly weep, in compassion of his blind, ingrateful Country!

How many drops of blood did he shed, in that doleful garden, and on the bitter Cross!

The Cross, where, after three long hours *of grief and shame and intolerable pains,

He meekly bow'd his fainting head; and in an agony of prayer yielded up the Ghost.

So sets the glorious Sun in a sad cloud; and leavs our earth in darkness and disorder:

But goes to shine immediately in the other world; & soon returns again, & brings us light.

And so dost thou, dear Lord, and more; thy very darkness is our light.

'Tis by thy death we are made to live; and by thy wounds our soars are heal'd.

O my ador'd Redeemer, who took'st upon thee all our miseries; to impart to us thine own felicities!

Can we remember thy labours for us; and not be convinc't of our duty to thee?

Can our cold hearts recount thy sufferings? & not be inflam'd with the love that suffer'd;

Can we believe our salvation cost thee so

dear; and live as if to be sav'd were not worth our pains?

Ingrateful we, how do we slight the kindness of our God! how carelesly comply with his gracious design!

For all his gifts he requires no other return, than to hope still more, and desire still greater blessings.

For all his favours he seeks no other praise: than our following his steps to arrive at his glory.

O glorious Jesu! behold to thee we bow; & humbly kiss the dust, in honour of thy death.

Behold thus low we bow, to implore thy blessing; and the sure assistance of thy special grace.

That we may wean our affections from all vain desires; and clear our thoughts from all impertinent fancies.

Then shall our lives be intirely dedicated to thee, and all the faculties of our souls to thy holy service.

Our minds shall continually study thy knowledge, and our wills grow every day stronger in thy love.

Our memories shall faithfully lay up thy mercies, and both tongue and heart shall sing for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Come, let us glory in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; in whom is our life, and health, and resurrection. *Capit.*

Capit. 2 Cor. 1.

BLeſſed be the God and Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, the Father of mercies, and God of all conſolation; who comforts us in all our tribulations; that we alſo may be able to comfort them who are in any diſtreſs, by the conſolation where with we alſo are comforted of God. For, as the paſſions of Chriſt abound in us, ſo likewiſe by Chriſt our comfort abounds.

Hymn XXII.

TUne now your ſelvs, my heart-ſtrings high,
Let us aloft our voices raiſe:
That our loud ſong may reach the Sky;
And there preſent to Thee our praiſe.

To thee, bleſt Jeſu, who cam'ſt down,
From thoſe bright ſphears of joy above:
To purchaſe us a dear-bought Crown,
And woo our Souls t'eſpouſe thy love.

Long had the world in darkneſs ſate;
Till Thou and thy all-glorious light
Began to dawn from heav'ns fair gate,
And with thy beams diſpel their night.

We too, alas! ſtill there had ſtood,
As common ſlaves in the ſame ſhade:
But mercy came, and, with his blood,
Our general ranſom freely paid.

Not all the ſpite of all the Jews,
Nor death it ſelf could him remove:
Still He his bleſt deſign purſues;
And gives his life, to take our love.

And now, my Lord, my God, my all!
What ſhall I moſt in Thee admire?
That pow'r which made the world, and ſhall
The world again diſſolve with fire?

O no, thy ſtrange humility,
Thy wounds, thy pains, thy Croſs, thy death:
Theſe ſhall alone my wonder be,
My health, my joy, my ſtaff, my breath.

To Thee, great God! to thee alone,
Three Perſons in one Deity,
As former ages ſtill have done,
All glory now and ever be. Amen.

Ant. We are bought with a Price, even the moſt precious ſweat and blood of Jeſus; henceforth to call him Maſter, whoſe ſervice is perfect freedom, and gives us effectual power to become the ſons of God.

V. The chains fell off our hands and feet:
R. When Thine, dear Redeemer, were nail'd to the Croſs.

Let us Pray.

O Eternal Father, who ſent'ſt down thy only Son to redeem the world inſlav'd to ſin and Satan, by aſſuming our frail nature, and powerfully teaching us both by word and example, its ſole way to that bliſs, for which we are created! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that the continual memory of his bitter paſſion and death on the Croſs may beget in us an utter diſvalue of the Goods or Ills we

meet

meet with here, compar'd to the advancing our ſelves or others in the eſteem of what we hope hereafter: through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Here, on every Friday *and other day that is Faſted, ſay, kneeling.*

V. Lord have mercy on us.
R. Chriſt have mercy on us.
V. Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation:
R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.
R. For our Souls truſt in thee.
V. And under the ſhadow of thy wings will we hope;
R. Till our iniquities paſs away.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord, for we are weak.
R. Heal us, O Lord, for we have ſinned againſt thee.
V. Our iniquities are gone over our head:
R. And like a ſad burthen ſit heavy on us.
V. Will not our God require an account of theſe things.
R. Will he not examine every paſſage of our lives?
V. He ſees the ſecrets of our hearts;
R. And our darkeſt Sins are not hid from Him.

R. Lord make us judge our ſelves, leſt we be condemn'd by thee;
R. And chaſtiſe our ſelves, leſt we be puniſht by thee:
V. Make us mortify our ſenſes with diſcreet Auſterities;
R. Particularly contrary to the Paſſions which moleſt us:
V. That we may reduce our bodies into ſubjection to our minds;
R. And our minds into ſubjection to Thee:
V. That, as our too much liberty brought us to folly;
R. Our juſt ſeverity may bring us to pardon.
V. Pardon, O Lord, the iniquity of our ſins;
R. And graciouſly remove away all thy puniſhments:
V. Enter not into judgment with thy ſervants, O Lord;
R. For in thy ſight ſhall no one living be juſtify'd:
V. Our ruin, we confeſs, is wholly from our ſelves;
R. And all our hope is in thy ſalvation:
V. If we repent, and ſay, Now we'll begin,
R. 'Tis time now to riſe from ſleep;
V. Behold temptation ſtands at the door,
R. And our weak reſiſtance lets it in:
V. Our corrupt nature conſpires with our Enemies.
R. And our evil cuſtoms prevail againſt us
V. Pity

V. Pity us, O Lord, thou who know'ſt whereof we are made:
R. Wean us from this world, Thou who mad'ſt us for a better:
V. Deliver us from the occaſions that ſo often endanger us;
R. Deliver us from the occaſions that ſo often overcome us:
V. Deliver us from all ſudden and diſaſtrous miſchances:
R. Deliver us from the miſeries of everlaſting torments.
V. Why art thou ſad, O my Soul?
R. And why art thou diſquieted within me?
V. Still truſt in God, for ſtill we will praiſe his Name.
R. He is our Saviour, and our God.
V. O praiſe our Lord, for he is good;
R. And his mercy endures for ever:
V. Let all who fear our Lord, now ſay,
R. That his mercy indures for ever:
V. He was mindful of us in our low eſtate;
R. For his mercy indures for ever:
V. And redeem'd us from our Enemies;
R. For his mercy endures for ever:
V. He will guide us here in the ways of peace;
R. For his mercy indures for ever:
V. He will bring us hereafter to the joys of Eternity.
R. For his mercy indures for ever.
V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who didst severely punish our first Parents for eating the forbidden fruit and hast so often recommended to us the necessary duties of abstinence and fasting! Grant, we beseech thee, that, by observing diligently thy holy Discipline propos'd to us in the Laws and Practice of thy Church, we may correct our levities, and revenge our excesses, and subdue our irregular appetites, and frustrate the temptations of the Enemy, and secure our perseverance, and daily proceed to new degrees of Vertue and Devotion: Till, in the end of our lives, we receive the end of our labours, the Salvation of our Souls in thy Heavenly Kingdom; through our Lord JESUS Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 29.

Friday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As page* 34.

Ant. O senseless we, that so little consider what we do against our Saviour, or what He suffered for us.

Psal. LXXIII.

LOrd how the world requites thy love! how ingrateful are we to thy blessed memory!

We negligently forget thy sacred Passion;

or

or rather, far worse, our sins renew thy sufferings.

While we deprive others of their right, what do we else but divest thee of thy cloaths?

While we delight in strife and Schisms; what do we else but rend thy seamless coat?

If we despise the least of thy Servants, are we not as so many *Herods* that scorn'd thee?

If we for fear proceed against our Conscience; how are we better than *Pilate* that condemned Thee?

By forsaking thy Will to follow our own; do we not chuse a murtherer before Thee?

By retaining a sharp and bitter malice; do we not give thee Vinegar and Gall to drink?

By shewing no mercy to the poor and afflicted; do we not pass by the Cross as strangers unconcerned?

Thus we again crucify the Lord of Glory; and put him afresh to an open shame.

Is this, O wretched we! the duty we pay *to the sacred memory of our dear Redeemer?

Are these the thanks our gratitude returns * to that strange excess of our Saviours love?

When we sate in darkness, he took us by the hand; and kindly led us into his own light.

We sought not him, but he came from far to find us; we lookt not towards him, but his mercy call'd after us;

He call'd aloud in words of tenderness; why will you perish, O you Children of Men?

Why

Why will you run after empty trifles; as if there were no joys above with me?

Return, O you dear-bought Souls! and I will receive you; repent, and though you had really crucify'd me, I will forgive you.

Behold, O Blessed JESU, to Thee we come; and on thy holy Cross fasten all our confidence.

Never will we unclasp our faithful hold; till thy grace has seal'd the Pardon of our sins.

Never will we part from that standard of hope; till our troubled Consciences be dismist in peace.

There will we stand, and sigh, and weep; and every one humbly say to thy mercy:

JESU, my God I suffer violence; answer Thou for me.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. O senseless we, that so little consider what we do against our Saviour, or what he suffered for us!

Ant. He is the propitiation for our Sins; and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world.

Psal. LXXIV.

BE silent, O my Soul, and thy Lord will answer for thee: be content, and He is thy security:

Be innocent, and he will defend thee; be humble, and he will exalt thee:

He will forgive thee all thou repentest; He will bestow on thee more than thou askest.

Never

Never let us fear the favour of our God; if we can but esteem and desire it:

He that so freely gave us himself; will he not with himself give us all things else?

Is not his painful life, and bitter death * sufficient pledg of his love to us?

Is not his infinite love to us * sufficient motive of our duty to him?

A duty to which we are so many ways obliged; and wherein our Eternity is so highly concerned.

Surely they have little Faith, and far less Hope; who doubt the mercies of so gracious a God:

Mercies confirm'd by a thousand Miracles; and dearly seal'd with his own Blood:

That innocent Blood which was shed for us; to appease the wrath of his offended Father:

That Blood, whose every precious drop * was worthy to save so many worlds.

O blest, and all redeeming Blood, which flow'dst so freely from the source of life!

Bath our polluted Souls in thy clear streams: and purge away all our foul impurities.

Cleanse us, O merciful Lord, from our secret faults; and from those darling sins that most abuse us.

Wash off the stains which our malice has caus'd in others, and those which our weakness has receiv'd of them.

Let not them perish by our occasion; nor us be undone by theirs: But

But let our charity assist one another; and thy clemency pardon us all.

Pardon O gracious JESU, what we have been; and with thy holy Discipline correct what we are:

Order by thy Providence what we shall be; and in the end, crown thine own gifts.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. He is the Propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world.

Ant. Now is the time of acceptance, now is the day of Salvation, let us demean our selves as the servants of God, in fasting and watching, in patience and charity.

Psal. LXXV.

SHould'st thou, O Lord, have dealt with us in rigour; we had long since been sentenced to eternal death:

Long since our guilty souls had been snatcht away; & hurried down to everlasting torments.

But thy gracious mercy has repriev'd our lives; and given us space to work out our pardons.

Now is the time of acceptance with Thee; now is the day of Salvation for us:

Now let us mourn for our former offences; and bring forth fruits worthy of repentance.

If we O JESU, have hitherto persecuted thee; and with our sins nail'd thee on the Tree of death:

Now

Now let our whole endeavours attend thy service; and loyally conspire to un-crucify their Lord.

Let us ascend the Mount of *Calvary*; and often as we go, kiss thy holy steps.

We kiss thy steps, when we love thy ways; and humble our selves, and follow thee.

Let us there on our knees approach thy Cross; and reverently cover thy naked Body:

We cover Thee, when our charity cloaths thy servants; and hides the infirmities of thy little ones.

Let us there with tend'rest care unfasten the nails; and gently draw them out of thy hands and feet:

We draw them out, when we freely obey thy will; and loosen our affections from cleaving to the World.

Lord, when we thus have rescu'd Thee; and plac'd Thee again on thy Throne of glory:

Instead of Thy self, nail Thou us up to the Cross; who really deserve what Thou really endur'dst.

Crucify our flesh with the fear of Thee; and give us our portion of sorrow here.

Crucify the world to us, and us to the world; that, dead to it, we may live in Thee.

At least, live thou in us, O holy JESU! and fit our souls for so glorious a guest.

Enter into our hearts, and fill them with thy self; that no Room be left for any thing but Thee.

One

One only hope we have, thy care of us; one only fear, our neglect of our selves.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Now is the time of acceptance; now is the day of salvation: let us demean our selves as the servants of God; in fasting and watching, in patience and Charity.

Capit. Philip. 2.

IF there be any consolation in Christ, if any comfort of Charity, if any fellowship of spirit, if any bowels of Commiseration, fulfil my joy: that you be of one meaning, having the same charity; of one mind, of one sentiment. Let nothing be done by contention, nor by vain glory; but in humility, every one counting others better than themselves; every one considering not the things that are their own, but those that are of others. Let this mind be in you, which was also in *Christ JESUS*; who, being in the form of God, thought it no robbery to be equal to God: but he abased himself, taking the form of a servant, made into the similitude of men, and in shape found as Man. He humbled himself, being made obedient to death, even the death of the Cross; for which God has exalted him, and given him a name above all names: that at the name of *JESUS* every knee bow, of things in Heaven, of things on Earth, and of things under the Earth; & every tongue confess, that our Lord *JESUS Christ* is in the glory of God the Father.

Hymn

Hymn XXIII.

AND now, my soul, canst thou forget
That thy whole life is one long debt
Of love to him, who, on this Tree,
Paid back the flesh he took for thee?

Lo, how the streams of precious blood
Flow from five wounds into one flood:
With these he washes all thy stains,
And buys thy ease with his own pains.

Tall tree of Life! we clearly now
That doubt of former Ages know;
It was thy wood should make the Throne
Fit for a more than *Solomon*.

Large Throne of love! royally spread
With purple of too rich a red:
Strange costly price! thus to make good
Thine own esteem, with thy King's blood.

Hail fairest Plant of Paradise;
To thee our hopes lift up their eyes:
O may aloft thy branches shoot,
And fill the Nations with thy Fruit.

O may all reap from thy increase,
The Just more strength, the sinner peace:
While our half-wither'd hearts and we
Engraft our selves, and grow on thee.

Live, O, for ever live, and reign,
Blest Lamb whom thine own love has slain;
And may thy lost sheep live to be
True lovers of thy Cross and Thee.

All

All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity;
As it has been in ages gone,
May now, and ever, still be done.
Amen.

Ant. Our Lord dy'd for us, that we might live in him; and putting off the old man with all his concupiscences, be renew'd henceforth in the spirit of our minds.

V. Behold, dear Saviour, thou art exalted from the earth.

R. Fulfil thy word, and draw all things to thy self.

Let us Pray.

O God, who at the price of thy only Sons last drop on the Cross, hast won our hearts from this life and all the goods of it, to the sole pursuit and hopes of Thy self in eternity! Possess, we beseech thee, and absolutely dispose of what Thou hast so dearly paid for: mortifying us to this world, and confirming our courage to fight manfully under the Banner of our crucify'd JESUS; that we stand the shock of all temptations, and nothing in life or death be able to separate us from thy love in Him our glorious Redeemer, who, with &c.

Here, on all Fridays, *and other Days that are fasted, say kneeling.*

V. Lord have mercy on us.

R. Christ have mercy on us.

V. Lord

V. Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation;
R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.
V. Who will give water to our eyes:
R. And a fountain of tears to our head?
V. That we may weep, day and night,
R. The loss of our time past, and the dangers of our time to come.
V. That we may weep for our many sins:
R. And humbly confess our grievous offences.
V. We have sinn'd with our Fathers, we have sinn'd:
R. We have done unjustly, we have committed iniquity.
V. We have broken the Laws of our Maker:
R. We have provok't the wrath of our Judg.
V. We have despis'd the goodness of our God:
R. What shall we do, O thou Preserver of men!
V. What shall we do, but appeal from the Bar of thy Justice,
R. To thy mild and gracious Seat of Mercy,
V. Spare us, O Lord, for thy Mercy sake:
R. Spare the works of thine own hands;
V. Spare us whom thou hast made for the enjoyment of thy Self:
R. Spare us whom thou hast redeem'd with thy precious Blood.
V. Pardon, O Lord, our sins of weakness and surprize:
R. Pardon our sins of wilfulness and malice.

V. Par-

V. Pardon our relapsing into the sins we have repented.
R. Pardon our lying in sins without repentance.
V. Make us so grieve for our sins that we hate them.
R. And hate them so, that we quite forsake them:
V. Check our unruly passions with thy holy fear:
R. And guide our lives in the ways of discipline:
V. That we may turn to thee with our whole heart;
R. In fasting, weeping and mourning:
V. That we may humble our souls in prayer:
R. And redeem our sins with alms:
V. That we may root out our vices with contrary vertues:
R. And bring forth fruits agreeable to penance.
V. Hear us, O merciful Lord, when we pray for our selves.
R. Hear us, when we pray for others.
V. Remember the Congregation thou hast possest from the beginning:
R. Defend and govern and increase it for ever.
V. Give to thy Priests the spirit of knowledg:
R. The spirit of holiness and zeal and wisdom.
V. Give to thy People the spirit of docility:
R. The spirit of obedience, devotion, and charity.
V. Reveal thy self, O Lord, to those who never knew Thee: R. And

R. And bring home those who have gone astray from Thee.

V. Preserve, we beseech Thee, our King and Council:

R. And bless all the People of this Nation:

V. Bless us with health, and peace, and plenty:

R. And make us use them with sobriety, gratitude, and charity.

V. Reward, O Lord, our kindred, friends, and benefactors:

R. And forgive our enemies, and all that hate us.

V. Comfort those that mourn, and are oppress't with their afflictions:

R. Or labour under the burthen of a troubled mind.

V. Relieve the poor who have none to help them;

R. And defend the cause of the fatherless and widow.

V. Srengthen those who languish on the bed of their sickness;

R. And those who struggle in the agony of death.

V. Have mercy on the Faithful departed in thy grace;

R. Have mercy on all the world, and bring us to thy glory.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who by thy H. Doctrine hast taught us to fast, and watch, and pray, and by thy B. Example powerfully engag'd us to follow thy steps! Vouchsafe us, we beseech thee, thy grace, so to mortify our bodies, by withdrawing the fewel from our unruly passions, and reducing our immoderate sleep to the measures of necessary refreshment, that our minds may the better be dispos'd for prayer & meditations; devoutly to celebrate here the Fasts & Festivals of the Church, and eternally to rejoyce with thee hereafter in the Kingdom of thy glory; where with the Father and the H. Ghost thou livest and reignest One God world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear &c. As *Page* 46.

Friday Complin.

V. Our help is in, &c. *As Pag.* 47.

Ant. In peace will we sleep and take our rest, for Thou, O Lord, hast particularly establisht us in hope.

Psal. LXXVI.

Come, let us now call off our thoughts, from ranging abroad where they but lose themselves.

Let us diligently examine the accounts of our time; and sum up the profit we have made to day.

What

What have we gain'd by all we have seen or heard? since nothing's so barren, but may yield some fruit:

Had we the art to cultivate it right; and fitly apply it to our own advantage.

If we have spy'd some good example, which our gracious God presents to excite us.

Did we immediately entertain the motion; & resolve in our heart effectually to follow it?

If we have fain among vicious company; which, O! too often engages into folly:

Did the danger increase our care; and the sin of others breed vertue in us?

We have heard perhaps some melancholy news, of sudden sicknesses, or unexpected deaths.

But do we fear to be surpriz'd our selves; and provide betimes for that day of trial?

We meet with accidents enow to disparage this world; but do we really feel it lose credit in our hearts?

Does our esteem of the other grow strong & high; and every one faithfully tell his own soul?

'Tis not in this poor world thou must expect content; nor hope to enjoy a perfect rest.

Order thy whole affairs with utmost skill; and, which is seldom seen, let all succeed:

Still thou shalt find something to trouble thee; and even thy pleasures will be tedious to thee.

Where e're thou goest, still crosses will follow thee; since, where e're thou goest, thou carriest thy self.

Who then, my God, is truly happy? or rather, who comes neareſt happineſs?

He that with Patience reſolves to ſuffer * what e'er his endeavours are not able to avoid.

Happy yet more is he that delights to ſuffer, and glories to be like his crucify'd Saviour.

When thou art come to this my Soul; that thy croſſes ſeem ſweet for the love of JESUS.

Think then thy ſelf ſublimely happy; for ſure thou haſt found a heav'n upon earth.

At leaſt, the beſt heav'n this earth can afford; & take it as a pledg of a better to come.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LXXVII.

MY Soul, when thou art thus retir'd alone, and fitly diſpos'd for quiet thoughts.

Never let the greatneſs of another moleſt thy Peace; nor his proſperous condition make thee repine.

Say not in thy heart, had I that fair Eſtate, or were intruſted with ſo high a Place;

I ſhould know how to contrive things better; and never commit ſuch groſs miſtakes.

Tell me, how doſt thou manage thine own imployments; and fit the little room thou hold'ſt in the world?

If thou haſt leiſure, art thou not idle; and ſpendeſt thy precious time in unprofitable follies?

If thou art buſie, art thou not ſo too much, and leav'ſt no time to provide for thy Soul?

Do

Do thy riches make thee wise; and generously assist the innocent poor?

Does thy poverty make thee humble; and faithfully labour for thy little family?

Dost thou, in every state, give thanks to heav'n; and contentedly subscribe to its severest decrees?

Canst thou rejoycingly say to God, *O my ador'd Creator! I'm glad my lot is in thy hands?

Thou art all wisdom, & seest my wants; thou art all goodness, and delightest to relieve me:

Under thy Providence I know I am safe; what ever befals me, thou guid'st to my advantage.

If thou wilt have me obscure and low; thy blessed will, not mine, be done.

If thou wilt load my back with crosses, and imbitter my days with grief or sickness:

Still may thy blessed will, O Lord, be done; still govern thy creatures in thine own best way.

Place where thou pleasest thy other favors, but secure to my Soul a portion in thy love.

Take what thou wilt of the things thou hast lent me; but leave in my heart the Possession of thy Self.

Let others be prefer'd, and me neglected; let their affairs succeed, and mine miscarry.

Only, one thing I humbly beg, and may my gracious God vouchsafe to grant it.

Cast me not away from thy presence for ever; nor wipe my name out of the book of life:

But my eternal hopes, let them remain; & ſtill grow quicker as they approach their end.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LXXVIII.

MY thoughts, run o'er the paſſages you have met to day; or rather forget ſuch impertinent things:

What have we ſeen but diſtracting vanities? & what brought home but unprofitable fancies?

How often have we felt our minds diſturb'd! how often endanger'd by unhappy accidents!

Somtimes we frowardly throw our ſelves down; and, like ſullen children, will not ſtand.

Somtimes the tempeſt throws us down, and, like weak children, we cannot ſtand.

Yet are we venturing ſtill among the ſnares; entic'd by the appearance of ſome preſent delight.

We weary our ſelves with running after flies; which are hard to catch, and trifles when they are caught.

This we purſue, and follow that, but nothing we meet can fill our hearts:

Till we have found out Thee, O gracious Lord! our only full all-ſatisfying Good.

Till we have found out Thee, not by a dark belief: * but clearly, as Thou art in thine own bright Self.

Remember, O my Soul, this truth of the world we live in; which our own experience too evidently proves:

The

The eye is not fill'd with seeing its varieties, nor the ear with hearing all its harmony.

Remember this truth of the world we hope; made sure to our faith by the word of JESUS.

The eye has not seen such beauteous Glories; nor has the ear heard such ravishing Charms.

Nor can the heart it self conceive such incredible joys; as our God has provided for them that love him.

As our blessed JESUS has purchased for his servants; and even for Thee, my Soul, to crown thy Patience.

Wherefore in Peace lay down thy Head; and rest secure in the protection of thy God:

Whose mercy so graciously has singled Thee out; & so strongly establisht on himself thy hope.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. In peace will we sleep and take our rest; for Thou, O Lord, hast particularly establisht us in hope.

Hymn XXIV.

'TIs not for us, and our proud hearts,
O mighty Lord! to chuse our parts;
But act well what Thou giv'st:
'Tis not in our weak pow'r to make
One step o'th way we undertake;
Unless Thou us reliev'st.

What thou hast given, Thou canst take,
And, when thou wilt, new gifts canst make;
All flows from thee alone:
When thou didst give it, it was thine;

When thou retook'ſt it, 'twas not mine:
Thy will in all be done.

It might perhaps too pleaſant prove,
Too much attractive of my love,
So make me leſs love Thee:
Some things there are, thy Scriptures ſay,
And reaſon proves, that Heav'n and they
Do ſeldom well agree.

Lord! let me then ſit calmly down,
And reſt contented with my own;
That is, what thou allow'ſt:
Keep thou my mind ſerene and free,
Often to think on Heav'n and Thee;
And what thou there beſtow'ſt.

There let me have my Portion, Lord!
There all my Loſſes be reſtor'd;
No matter what falls here:
Is't not enough that we ſhall ſing,
And love for ever our bleſt King;
Whoſe goodneſs plac'd us there?

Great God, as thou art One, may we
With one another all agree;
And in thy praiſe conſpire:
May Men and Angels joyn and ſing
Eternal Hymns to Thee their King;
And make up all one Quire. Amen.

Capit. Galat. 6.

GOd forbid that I ſhould glory, ſave in the Croſs of our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*, by whom the world is crucify'd to me, & I to the world.

For

For in *Christ JESUS* neither circumcision avails any thing, nor uncircumcision; but a new Creature: and whoever shall follow this rule, peace on them, and mercy, and on the *Israel* of God.

Ant. Consider, O my Soul, & see, that nothing can happen unprofitable to those who know how to use it; and really seek, by tempering right their minds, to build them up in true Vertue.

V. Day to day utters words of instruction:

R. And night to night affords Science.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose provident mercy makes every day a new branch of the Tree of Knowledge to us, whence the Evening may gather fresh variety of fruit, fit to nourish those Souls whom thy Grace has brought to feed on the Tree of Life, the Cross of JESUS! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that no experience of good or evil which this day has afforded, may be lost on us; but what e're of moment has happen'd to our selves or others, may, by seasonable wise consideration, be fitted to render us more skilful in discerning the true value and use of this state, in all its postures; and stronger to sacrifice up, with our Saviour, our whole Concerns and Being here, to thy will, and the sole advance of thy glory, which at length will surely crown thy Servants with immortal Bliss; through our Lord *Jesus* Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchsafe, &c. *As Page 56. to the end.*

THE
OFFICE FOR SATURDAY.
MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Inv. Come let's adore our Victorious Redeemer
Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Pſal. LXXIX.

COme all you powers of my delivered ſoul, and pay your Homage to the Prince of our Salvation: Caſt your unworthy ſelves at his ſacred Feet; and renew your vows of following his ſteps.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

He triumpht over death in his own Body; & enables us to conquer it in ours: imparting to us his Heav'nly skill; and provoking our courage with infinite rewards.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

He chang'd the corrupted government of the world; and eſtabliſht a new and holy Law; that, as we were vaſſals to ſin before, we might now become the free ſubjects of grace.

Come,

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Let us live and dy in his bleſt obedience; & no temptation ever ſeparate us from him; who, if we reſiſt, will make us overcome; and, when we have overcome, will crown us with peace.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come let's adore, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXV.

LOrd we again lift up our eyes,
And leave our ſluggiſh Beds;
But why we wake, or why we riſe,
Comes ſeldom in our Heads,

Is it to ſweat and toyl for wealth,
Or ſport our time away;
That thou preſerv'ſt us ſtill in health,
And giv'ſt us this new day?

No, no, unskilful ſoul, not ſo;
Be not deceiv'd with toys:
Thy Lords commands more wiſely go,
And aim at higher joys.

They bid us wake to ſeek new grace,
And ſome freſh vertue gain:
They call us up to mend our pace,
Till we the prize attain.

That glorious prize for which all run,
Who wiſely ſpend their breath:
Who, when this weary life is done,
Are ſure of reſt in death.

Not such a rest as here we prove,
Disturb'd with cares and fears:
But endless joy, and peace, and love;
Unmixt with grief and tears.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord!
Who giv'st to all things breath:
Glory to Thee, Eternal Word!
Who sav'st us by thy death:

Glory, O blessed Spirit, to Thee,
Who fill'st our souls with love;
Glory to all the mystick Three,
Who raign one God above. Amen.

Ant. This is, alas, the Land of the Dying; but we hope to see the glory of God, in the Land of the Living.

Psal. LXXX.

PRostrate before thy Tomb, O Lord; behold we freely confess our misery:

And, in the lowliest posture of afflicted Pilgrims, humbly implore thy mercy.

Peacefully in the grave thy Body repos'd; and thy Soul went triumphing to redeem thy Captives.

But we, alas, thy helpless orphans; how are we left in the midst of our Enemies!

To how many dangers is our life exposed? with how many tentations are we round besieg'd?

Tentations in meat, tentations in drink; tentations in conversing, tentations in solitude:

Tentations in business, tentations in leasure; ten-

tentations in riches, tentations in poverty.

All our ways are ſtrew'd with ſnares; and even our own ſenſes conſpire againſt us.

Whether, O my God, ſhall our poor ſouls go; encompaſt with a body ſo frail, and a World ſo corrupt?

Whether, but to Thee, the Juſtifyer of ſinners; & to thy grace, the Suſtainer of the weak?

Thy grace inſtructs us what we ought to do; and breeds in us the will to endeavour what we know.

Thy grace inables us to perform our reſolves; and, when all's done, thy grace muſt give the ſucceſs.

Govern us with this thy grace, O Eternal Wiſdom! and direct our ſteps in thy ſafe way.

Order every chance, to prevent our falling; and ſtill lead us on towards our happy end.

Give us the eye and wing of an Eagle; to ſee our danger, and fly ſwiftly away.

If we muſt needs engage our Enemy; and no means left to eſcape the encounter:

Strengthen us, O Lord, to perſevere with courage; that we never be wanting in our fidelity to Thee.

Convince us, Bleſſed JESU, into this firm judgment; and may our memories faithfully retain it;

What ever our ſenſes ſay to deceive us; or the world to obſcure ſo beauteous a Truth:

That Thy Self alone art our chiefeſt good;

and

and the sight of thy glory our supream felicity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. This is, alas, the land of the Dying; but we hope to see the glory of God, in the land of the Living.

Ant. Well done; thou good and faithful servant; I gave thee two Talents, and thou hast gain'd two more; enter into thy Masters joy.

Psal. LXXXI.

HAppy are they, O Lord, who have so much employment; that there remains no room for idle thoughts.

Happy are they, who have so little business; that they want not space to attend their souls.

Happy yet more are they, who, in the midst of their work, *can often think of the wages above.

Whom nothing diverts from that chief concern * of seeking to make their election sure:

But, while their backs are bow'd down with labour; they freely can raise up their minds to Heaven:

And, while they are ty'd to their Beds with Sickness, can yet move on towards their Eternal rest.

Often they rejoyce with themselves alone; and silently say in their contented hearts:

Here we, alas, are narrowly confin'd; and our time entertain'd with trivial affairs:

But hereafter, we expect an unbounded enlargement; and the same glorious office with the blessed Angels. Here

Here we are subject to a thousand miseries; and the most prosperous life is vain and short:

But hereafter we expect an infinity of joy; and the solid pleasures of heav'n for ever.

We, too, O gracious Lord, who now adore thee, and in thy presence sing these holy words:

We humbly pray Thee guide us in the middle path that we never decline to any vicious extreme,

Deliver us from the stormy sea of business; and the dead water of a slothful life:

Lest we be cast away by forgetting thee; or become corrupted by neglecting our selves.

Make us, sometimes at least, recollect our thoughts; how much soever our condition distracts us.

Make us look up with confidence in our God; how low soever our affections depress us.

Make us look up to the eternal mountains; and feed our souls on this sweet hope.

The day will come, when, out of this dark world *we shall joyfully ascend to that beauteous light.

The day will come, & cannot be far off, when we shall rest for ever in the bosom of bliss.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Well done thou good and faithful servant, I gave thee two talents, and thou hast gain'd two more; enter into thy Master's joy.

Ant. Well done thou good and faithful servant

vant, I gave thee five talents, and thou haſt gain'd five more; enter into thy Maſter's joy.

Pſal. LXXXII.

HAppieſt of all, O Lord, are they, * whoſe very buſineſs is thy ſervice.

Who not only beſtow an interrupted glance, but ſteadily fix their eyes on Thee.

Who not only viſit thy houſe ſometimes; but night and day dwell in thy preſence.

If the Sun riſe, it finds them at their prayers; and, when it ſets, leaves them at the ſame ſweet task.

Every place is a Church to them; and every day a holy Sabbath:

Every object an occaſion of Piety; and every accident an exerciſe of Vertue.

Do they behold the beauteous ſtars; they preſently adore their great Creator.

Do they look down on the fruitful Earth? they inſtantly begin to praiſe his bounty.

Let War or Peace do what they will; and the inconſtant world reel up and down:

They paſs through all as unconcern'd; and ſmoothly go on their regular courſe:

Looking ſtill up to that glorious life above; & entertaining this preſent in hope & ſolitude.

If they depart ſomtimes from their proper center, and forſake a while their belov'd retirement:

'Tis to approach, and give light to others; and enflame ſome cold or lukewarm heart.

While

While they are thus abroad, their minds are at home with thee; and nothing can divide them from thy dear presence:

Yet do they wisely make haste to return; and enjoy Thee alone in their little Cell.

There Thou receiv'st them as familiar friends; and freely admit'st them to thy secret sweetness.

Thou giv'st them a taste from thine own full board; and overflow'st their hearts with the Wine of gladness.

Often they feel a little beam from Heaven* strike gently, and fill their breasts with light:

Often that gentle light is kindled into a flame; and chastly burns with pure desires:

Desires that still mount up, and aim at Thee, * the supernatural center of all their hopes.

O happy state of reverend Discipline! free from the cares and tumults of this world:

Free from the dangerous allurements of sin, and perpetually sollicited with engagements to vertue.

Where they seldom fall, and quickly rise; and make swift advances in the way to heav'n:

Where they live in purity, and dy with confidence, and go to sing among the Quires of Angels.

Blest Providence! who govern'st all things in perfect wisdom; and assign'st to every one his proper place:

If thou hast pleas'd to dispose our lives, in circumstances less favourable than these. O

O let thy powerful hand supply our wants, and lead us on in our low path:

That, at least, a far off we may follow them, who strive to tread so near thy steps.

So shall we too, though slowly, arrive, * at the rich inheritance of that holy Land:

So shall we gladly enter those Blisful gates; and dwell for ever in the City of peace.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Well done thou good and faithful servant, I gave thee five talents, and thou hast gain'd five more; enter into thy Masters joy.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

HAve thy thoughts in the precepts of God, and let thy chief business be his Commandments. Deliver him that suffers injury, out of the hands of the proud, and be not faint-hearted when thou sittest in judgment. Be merciful to Orphans as a father, and as an husband to their mother: and thou shalt be as the obedient Son of the Highest; and he will have mercy on thee more than a Mother. He that calumniates the poor, upbraids his Maker; but he honours Him that pities the necessitous. The wicked shall be cast out in his malice; but the just has hope in his death. Our Lord will not accept any person against the poor; and will hear the prayer of him that is injur'd. He will not despise the prayer of the Fatherless; nor the widow when she

ſhe pow'rs out her words of complaint, Do not the Widows tears run down her cheeks, and is not her cry againſt him that cauſes them? but from the cheeks they go to heav'n; and our Lord who hears them will not be pleaſed. Turn not away thine eys in anger from the poor; nor give him occaſion to curſe thee behind thy back: for the prayer of him that curſes thee in the bitterneſs of his ſoul ſhall be heard. He that made him ſhall hear him. Remember not every wrong of thy neighbour; nor do any thing by injurious practiſes. Contemn not the juſt man that is poor; nor magnify the ſinful that is rich. The Great, and the Judg, and the mighty are in honor; but there's none greater than he that fears God.

R. Lord, with what admirable wiſdom doſt thou govern the world! Thou mak'ſt the poor, and appoint'ſt them their task of innocent work; Thou mak'ſt the rich, and giv'ſt them leaſure for their better improvement; and both poor and rich, to need and help one another. *O give us hearts to comply with this thy bleſt deſign; that every one may ſtrive for the good of all. One God created us; one Saviour redeemed us; one H. Spirit ſanctify'd us: that we all may live in love and unity and mutual aſſiſtance. *O give us——

Second

Second Leſſon.

BE not eager to grow rich, but uſe moderation in thy endeavours. Wealth haſtily gotten ſhall be diminiſh't; but that which is gather'd with the hand by little and little ſhall be multiply'd. Lift not thine eys to the riches which thou canſt not have; for they make themſelves wings as of an Eagle, and fly into the Ayr. Let not thy heart envy ſinners, but be always in the fear of our Lord: then ſhalt thou hope in the latter end, and thy expectation ſhall not be diſappointed. A deceitful ballance is an abomination to God; and an equal weight is his delight. Ther's nothing more wicked than to love money; for he that does ſo will ſet even his ſoul to ſale. Riches will not profit in the day of wrath; but Juſtice ſhall deliver from death. The juſtice of the righteous ſhall deliver them; and the unjuſt ſhall be caught in their deceitful practiſes: the juſtice of the ſimple ſhall guide his way; and the wicked ſhall fall in his own impiety. Better is a dry morſel with joy, than an houſe full of victims with brawling. Better is a poor man walking in his ſimplicity, than the rich in crooked ways. Sweet is the laborer's ſleep, whether he eat much or little; but the ſatiety of the rich ſuffers him not to ſleep. Some, who have nothing, are as if they were rich; and others, who abound in wealth, are as if they were poor.

Some,

Some give of their own, and become richer; others take what's not their own, and are always in want. The ſincerity of the juſt ſhall direct them; and the deceitfulneſs of the perverſe ſhall deſtroy them.

R. Give me, O thou ſweet Diſpoſer of all things! give me neither beggery nor riches, but only things neceſſary for my ſuſtenance: *Leſt perhaps being full, I be allur'd to deny thee; and ſay, who is the Lord? or, compell'd by want, ſteal, and forſwear the name of my God. Or rather, deareſt Lord, give me what thou pleaſeſt: ſince thy ſelf haſt taught me now a more perfect Leſſon, to ſubmit intirely my will to thine: only I ſtill may beg, that in all my ways thy Providence govern me, and in all my temptations thy grace preſerve me, *Leſt——

Third Leſſon.

'Tis better to go to the houſe of mourning, than to the houſe of banqueting: for in that the end of all men is ſignify'd, and he that is alive thinks what hereafter he ſhall be. All fleſh ſhall wax old as graſs: and as leavs growing on a green Tree; ſome bud forth, and others fall off, ſo is the generation of fleſh and blood: one is buried, and another is born. If a man live many years, and rejoyce in them all, he muſt remember the darkſome time, and thoſe many days, which when they come, the things that are paſt ſhall be reprov'd of vanity.

vanity. Rejoyce therefore, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy mind be chearful; walk in the way of thy heart, and in the ſight of thine eys: but know, for all theſe God will bring thee to Judgment. Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth: before the time of affliction come, and the years approach of which thou ſhalt ſay, they pleaſe me not. Before the duſt return to its earth, from whence it came, and the ſpirit to God who gave it. Of making many books there is no end; and much ſtudy is wearineſs to the fleſh. Let us hear the Concluſion of all: Fear God and keep his Commandments, for this is the whole duty of man.

R. In all thy works remember thy laſt end, when thou muſt bid a long farewel to all this World: remember that dreadful Day of the Univerſal Judgment, when thou muſt give account for every idle word: *And thou ſhalt not ſin for ever. Remember the joys prepared for the innocent, and the miſeries that attend the wicked; Remember how nearly it concerns thy ſoul, to have a good or bad eternity: *And thou——.

Glory be, &c. *And thou——.

Pauſe, &c. Then Lauds:

Or, if Matins *alone be ſaid, conclude as follows.*

Ant. Be ſober and vigilant; for our Adverſary

versary the Devil, as a roaring Lion, goes about, seeking whom he may devour: whom resist, strong in Faith.

V. We must resist evil, that we may pursue good:

R. And escaping Hell, arrive at Heaven.

Let us Pray.

O God who seest and pitiest the infirmity of our Nature, surrounded on every side with the worst of dangers, temptations to folly! Strengthen us we beseech thee, with thy sole-powerful Grace, to stand continually on our guard; resolv'd, ev'n to death, either warily to avoid, or stoutly break through all that offers to divert or stop the advance of our love to thee alone: and grant us so wisely to improve the Talents of Capacity and Means thy Providence affigns us in our present state of life, that, at the great day of Account, we may every one be receiv'd with those precious words, *Well done, good and faithful Servant, enter into thy Masters joy*; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations &c. as pag. 29.

Saturday Lauds.

V. O God incline, &c. *As pag.* 17.

Ant. When thou hadst overcome the sting of death; thou opend'st the Kingdom of Heav'n to all Believers. *Psal.*

Psal. LXXXIII.

IF we rejoyc'd for our selves, in the sufferings of our Lord; let us now rejoyce for him, that his sufferings are ended:

Now that the fowler's net is broken; and the meek and innocent Dove escap't:

Now that the cup of bitterness is past away, and never possible to return again.

Never again, O deareſt Jesu, shall those blest Eyes weep; nor thy H. Soul be sorrowful to death:

Never shall thy precious life be subject any more *to the bloody malice of ambitious Hypocrites.

Never shall thy innocence any more be expos'd *to the barbarous fury of an ingrateful Multitude.

But thou shalt live and reign for ever; and all created nature perpetually adore thee.

O happy end of well-indur'd Afflictions! O blessed fruits that spring from the Cross of Jesus!

Look up my soul, and see thy crucify'd Lord *sit glorioufly inthron'd at the right hand of his Father.

Behold the ragged purple now turn'd into a robe of light; and the scornful Reed into a Royal Scepter.

The wreath of Thorns is grown into a sparkling Diadem; and all his scars polisht into brightness.

His

His tears are all now chang'd into joy: And the laughter of his perſecuters into ſad deſpair.

Herod long ſince periſht in miſerable contempt; and *Pilate* ſtill trembles with everlaſting fears.

The impenitent Jews are ſcatter'd o're the world; to atteſt his truth, and their own obdurate blindneſs.

But himſelf is crown'd with eternal Triumphs; and the ſouls he has redeem'd ſhall ſing his victories for ever.

Live glorious King of men and Angels: live happy Conqueror of ſin and death.

Our praiſes ſhall always attend thy Croſs; and our patience endeavour to bear our own.

Through fierceſt dangers our Faith ſhall follow thee; and nothing wreſt from us our hope at laſt to ſee thee.

We'l fear no more the ſting of death; nor be frighted at the darkneſs of the grave.

Since thou haſt chang'd our grave into a bed of reſt; and made death it ſelf but a paſſage into life.

We'l love no more the pleaſures of vanity; nor ſet our hearts on unſatisfying riches.

Since thou haſt open'd Paradiſe again, and purchas'd for us the Kingdom of Heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LXXXIV.

BLeſſed be thy Name, O holy Jeſu! and bleſſed be the mercy of thy Providence.

Who

Who haſt caſt our lot in theſe times of grace : and deſign'd our birth in the days of light.

When we may clearly ſee our ready way ; and directly go on to our glorious end.

Till thou appeared'ſt, O thou only light of the world, our miſerable Earth lay cover'd with darkneſs.

Till thou went'ſt away, O thou ſovereign Lord of life, thy Saints ſate expecting in the ſhades of death !

The Kingdom of Heav'n was cloſe ſhut up ; and none permitted to behold thy glory.

Soon as thine own afflictions were ended ; thou communicatedſt thy joys to all the world.

All that eſteem'd ſo bleſt a ſight, and ſtood prepar'd to entertain thy coming.

As for the reſt, whoſe eys are ſhut ; or turn'd away by their own malice.

Thy preſence yields them no more joy ; then light to thoſe who will not ſee.

But the hearts that love thee thou fill'ſt with gladneſs ; and overfloweſt them with an Ocean of Heavenly delights.

Come happy ſouls, to whom belongs *ſo fair a title to all theſe mercies.

Come, let us now raiſe up our thoughts ; and continually meditate our future beatitude.

Let us comfort our labours with the hope of reſt ; and our ſufferings with the expectance of a quick reward.

Now

Now that the hand of our gracious Lord
* has unlockt the gates of everlasting bliss.
Now that they stand wide open to admit
*such as press on with their utmost strength.
Such as have wisely made choice of Heav'n
*for the only end and business of their life.
Rejecting all these false allurements; to attend the pursuit of true felicity.
O blessed JESU! our hope, our strength; and the full rewarder of all thy servants!
As thou hast freely prepar'd for us ready wages; so, Lord, let thy grace enable us to work.
Make us direct our whole life to Thee; and undervalue all things compar'd with thy love.
Seal thou our eyes to the illusions of this world; and open them upwards to thy solid glories.
That when our earthly Tabernacle shall be dissolved; and this House of Clay fall down into the Dust.
We may ascend to Thee, and dwell above; in that Building, not made with hands, eternal in the Heav'ns.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXXV.

PRaise our Lord, O ye Children of Men! praise him as the Author of all your hopes.
Praise our Lord, O you blessed of Heav'n! praise Him as the finisher of all your joys.
Sing, O you reverend Patriarchs, and holy Prophets! sing Hymns of glory to the great *Messias*.

Sing and rejoyce all you Ancient Saints; who so long repos'd in the bosom of *Abraham.*

Bring forth your best and purest incense; & humbly offer it at the Throne of the Lamb.

The Lamb that was slain from the beginning of the world; by the sprinkling of whose blood you all were sav'd.

O still sing on the praises of the King of peace; and bless for ever his victorious mercy.

'Twas he dissolv'd the power of darkness: and brake asunder the bars of death.

'Twas he came down to visit your Prisons: and lead you away out of the shades of sorrow.

How did your glad eyes sparkle with joy; to see at last your Desir'd Redeemer.

How were your spirits transported with delight; to behold the splendors of his glorious presence!

His presence, that can quickly turn * the saddest night into a chearful day.

That can change a dungeon into a house of mirth, and make every place a Paradise.

O glorious Presence! when shall our Souls be fill'd * with strong and constant desires of enjoying Thee?

When dearest JESU! shall our desires be fill'd * with the everlasting fruition of thy B. self?

Henceforth, for thee and for thy sacred love; O Thou great and only Comfort of our Souls!

May all afflictions be welcome to us; as whol-

wholsom Physick to correct our follies.

May the pleasures of the world be rejected by us; as dangerous fruits that fill us with diseases.

May we, by thy example, neither fear to dye, nor refuse the labours of this life:

But, while we live, obey thy grace; that, when we dye, we may injoy thy glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. When thou hadst overcom the sting of death, Thou open'dst the Kingdom of Heav'n to all believers.

Capit. 2 Pet. 3.

TAke heed, lest being led aside by the error of the unwise, you fall away from your own stedfastness. But grow in grace, and the knowledg of our Lord JESUS Christ: to Him be Glory, both now, and to the day of Eternity. Amen.

Hymn XXVI.

MY God, to thee our selves we ow,
And to thy bounty all we have:
Behold to thee our praises bow,
And humbly thy acceptance crave.

If we are happy in a friend,
That very friend 'tis Thou bestow'st:
His power, his will, to help our end,
Is just so much as thou allow'st.

If we enjoy a free estate,
Our only Title is from Thee:

Thou mad'ſt our lot to bear that rate,
Which elſe an empty blank would be.

If we have health, that well-tun'd ground.
Which gives the muſick to the reſt:
It is by thee our ayr is ſound,
Our food ſecur'd, our Phyſick bleſt.

If we have hope one day to view
The glories of thy bliſsful face:
Each drop of that refreſhing deaw,
Muſt fall from heav'n and thy free grace.

Thus then to Thee our praiſes bow,
And humbly thy acceptance crave:
Since 'tis to thee our ſelves we ow,
And to thy bounty all we have.

Glory to thee, great God, alone;
Three Perſons in one Deity:
As it has been in ages gone;
May now, and ſtill for ever be. Amen.

Ant. 'Tis conſummated; Thou haſt, O JESU, overcome in thy Body all the Powers of darkneſs: their Hour is paſt, but thy ſouls eternal bliſs remains; and, behold, that of thy triumphant Reſurrection approaches.

V. Be not afraid of thoſe who kill the Body.
R. And after that have no more they can do.

Let us Pray.

O God, who haſt ſubmitted thy only Son, our Saviour JESUS, to expire on the Croſs, and deſcend into the Grave; that he might

might destroy the life of sin, and bury the terrors of death; Grant, we beseech Thee, they may never revive or rise again, to tempt or fright us from the ways of vertue; nor shake this sure and fundamental truth, which thy grace has laid in our Hearts, that the greatest mischiefs our salvation can cost us here, are but momentary, & work above measure exceedingly in us an eternal weight of glory, through the same our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As *pag.* 29.

Saturday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As page* 34.

Ant. Thy who use this world, let them be as if they us'd it not: for the figure of this world passes away.

Psal. LXXXVI.

WHy do we still pursue this world; and so eagerly seek its fond enjoyments? A world of vanity and false deceits; a world of misery and sad disasters:

Whose crosses are solid, and comforts empty; whose sorrows are permanent, and delights pass quickly away.

A world where the innocent are condemn'd with shame; and the guilty freed with applause.

Where often the wicked are advanc'd to honour; and the vertuous oppress with disgrace.

Where friends fall off, and kindred forget; and every one minds his private interest.

Yet are we taken with this crooked world, and blindly court its painted face.

We make some ugly passion mistress of our heart; and neglect the pure and amiable Love of JESUS:

Whose Goodness to us gives us all we have; whose Perfections in himself are more than we can conceive.

Thou art, O glorious JESU, the beauty of Angels; and the everlasting joy of all thy Saints.

Thou art the heav'n of heav'n it self; and in thy sight alone is the fulness of Bliss.

All this thou art, and infinitely more; and yet, alas, how few esteem Thee!

The world, we dearly know, too often has deceiv'd us; and our rashness cares not to be undone again.

Thou never, O JESU, hast fail'd our hope; and our dulness fears to rely on Thee.

The world distracts and embroils our spirits, and wretched we delight in our misery:

Thou always, O JESU, fill'st our hearts with peace; and senseless we are weary of thy happiness.

The world calls, and we faint in following it; Thou call'st, and we are still reliev'd by Thee.

Yet is our nature so ingratefully perverse; we

we run after that which tires, and abandon that which refreshes.

Somtimes our lips speak gloriously of Thee; O Thou living fountain of eternal Bliss!

Some happy times we relish thy sweetness; and decry aloud the Poyson of the world.

But we are soon enticed by its guilded Cup, and easily forsake the waters of life.

O B. JESU, who took'st upon thee all our frailties; to bestow on us thine own perfection!

Teach us to prize the joys of heav'n; and part with all things else to purchase thee.

Make all the pleasures of this life seem bitter to our tasts; as they are indeed pernicious to our healths.

Let not their flatteries any more delude us; nor superfluous cares perplex our minds.

But may our chief delight be to think on thee; and all our study to grow in thy love.

Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Ant. They who use this world, let them be as if they us'd it not: for the figure of this world passes away.

Ant. We, by a fond self-love, blame every thing, but our selves; while nothing can hurt us, but our own misplac't affections.

Psal. LXXXVII.

ALl this is true, and yet the world is lov'd; and our nature inclines to affects its vanities.

'Tis lov'd, and so it justly deserves, did

we understand its real value.

Our life indeed seems mean and trivial; and all things about us troublesom and dangerous.

Yet, O my God, is their consequence excellent in this; that they are our only way of coming to Thee.

This world, and this alone's the womb that breeds us; and brings us forth to see thy light.

This is alone the proper Machine, wherein thy hand has set our lives;

To learn the art of managing it right, and wind up our selves to thy glorious heav'n.

O that we had that happy skill; how soon would every thing help forward to advance us.

Whether we eat or drink, or what-ever else * an innocent hand can undertake:

If we regard our faithful end; and order all to the improvement of our minds.

They instantly change their secular name; & deservedly are prefer'd to become religious.

Riches themselves, and imperious honour * have not so perverse and fixt a malice:

But a prudent use converts them to piety; & makes them fit instruments of highest Bliss.

Our very delights, O the Goodness of our God! may so be temper'd with a wise alloy:

That his mercy accounts them as parts of our duty; and fails not to give them their full reward.

While they are entertain'd for the health of our bodies, or the just refreshment of our wearied spirits. And

And both our bodies and spirits constantly apply'd *to gain new degrees of the love of heav'n.

Thus, gracious Lord, every moment of our lives *may still be climbing up towards Thee:

Thus may we still proceed in thy service; even then when we most of all serve our selvs.

And then indeed it is we best serve our selvs; when we are busiest in what we call thy service.

Thou sweetly vouchsaf'st to stile that thy glory; which in very truth is nothing but our interest.

Thou kindly complain'st we dishonour thy Name, when we only mischief our own souls.

O Blessed Jesu, King of clemency; and great rewarder of every little grace!

Thou, who by all we can do pretendest no gain; but bestow'st on us all thy self hast done.

Thou who cam'st down from heav'n to shew us a pattern: and mad'st us free to work for our own profit.

Instruct our gratitude to consecrate all to Thee; since all, by thy bounty, will redound to our selvs.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. We, by a fond self-love, blame every thing but our selvs; while nothing can hurt us but our own misplac't affections.

Ant. It is decreed for all men once to dy; and after death, Judgment.

Psal. LXXXVIII.

THis life indeed is the way we must walk; but this alone cannot bring us to our end.

Ere we arrive at our appointed home; we must be led through the gates of Death:

Where we shall absolutely be stript of all we have; and carry nothing with us but what we are:

Where we not only must quit the whole world; but leave behind us even part of our selvs.

Hast thou, my soul, seen some Neighbour dy? and dost thou remember those circumstances of sorrow?

We are sure, the case ere long will be our own; and are not sure but it may be very soon.

Have we our selvs been dangerously sick? & do we remember the thoughts we had then?

How we resolv'd to correct our passions; and strive against the vices that particularly endanger us.

'Twill come to this again; and no reprieve be found, *to stay one single minute the hand of death.

But he immediately will seize upon us; and bear us away to the region of spirits:

There to be rang'd in our proper place; as the course of our life has qualify'd us here.

Nor is this all, to expire and dy; and dwell for a time in a state of separation.

We must expect another day; a day of publick

publick accounts and restitution of all things.

When the Arch-Angel shall sound his trumpet,& proclaim aloud this universal summons.

Arise you dead, and come to Judgment; arise and appear before the Throne of God.

Then shall the little heaps of dust immediately awake;& every soul put on her proper body:

Immediately all the children of *Adam* shall be gather'd together from Heav'n and Hell, and every corner of the Earth.

There they must stand, and all attend their doom;but O with how sad & fatal a difference!

The just shall look up with a chearful confidence; and in their new white robes triumph and sing.

Alleluja,let us rejoyce,for the marriage of the Lamb is come,& his bride has prepared herself:

Let us rejoyce, for the Kingdom of the world is made our Lords and his Christs; and he shall reign for ever and ever.

Let us rejoyce,for now our redeemer is nigh; behold he comes quickly, and his reward is with him:

Come, come, Lord Jesu, thou long desire of our hearts; come quickly, thou full delight of our Souls:

Come, and declare to all the world thy Glory; come, and reward before all the World thy servants.

Lo, where aloft he comes in power and Majesty; attended with a train of innumerable Angels.

Behold,

Behold, where he sits inthron'd on the wings of Cherubins; and takes at once a view of all mankind.

Soon he commands his Angels to sever his Sheep; and gather them together on his right hand.

First then, to them he turns his glorious face; and shines upon them, with these ravishing words:

Come you Blessed of my Father, possess the Kingdom *prepared for you from the beginning of the world.

O the joys their souls shall feel; when those heavenly words sound in their ears!

Joys that the wit of man cannot conceive; joys that the tongues of Angels cannot express.

Let it suffice, themselvs shall tast their own felicity; and feed on its sweetness for ever.

But O, with what dejected eys and trembling hearts *shall the wicked stand expecting their Judge.

What shall they do when, where're they look, *their ey can meet with nothing but despair?

Above, the offended Judg ready to condemn them; below, the bottomless Pit gaping to devour them.

Within, the Worm of Conscience gnawing their Bowels; and round about all the World in flames.

What shall they do, when that terrible voice

voice *shall strike them suddenly down to the bottom of Hell?

Go you accursed into everlasting fire, prepar'd for the Devil and his Angels.

The day of man is past, when sinners did what they pleas'd; and God seem'd to hold his peace.

'Tis now the day of God, when his wrath shall speak in thunder; and sinners suffer what their wickedness deservs.

Then shall they sink immediately into the Pit of sorrow; and dwell in darkness and torments for ever.

While the Just shall go up in joy and triumph; and reign with our Lord in his Kingdom for ever.

Thus shall the whole Creation be finally disposed; and Mercy and Justice divide the World.

O my Soul! who now art here below; and read'st these dreadful truths as things afar off:

Know, thou shalt then be present, and see them with thine eys; and be thy self concern'd for all eternity.

Know, as thou liv'st, thou art like to dy; and as thou dy'st thou art sure to be judg'd.

Think what a sad condition it will be, to find thy self on the wrong hand:

Think what thou then would'st give to have repented in time; think what thou would'st give for a little time to repent.

Watch

Watch therefore now and continually pray; for we know not the Hour when the Son of man will come.

O Son of God and Man, who cam'ſt in mercy to ſave us; bring the ſame mercy with thee, when thou comeſt to judg us.

Mean while, aſſiſt us with thy Heav'nly grace; to ſtand perpetually with our accounts prepar'd:

That we may dy in the peace of God and his H. Church; and go to live with Him and his B. Saints.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. It is decreed for all men once to dy; and after death, Judgment.

Capit. Titus 2.

SPeak thou the things which become ſound doctrin. That the aged men be ſober, chaſte, wiſe, ſound in faith, in charity, in patience: likewiſe the aged women, that they be in holy attire, not ſpeaking ill of others, not given to much Wine; teaching good things, that they may learn the young women wiſdom: to love their Husbands: to love their Children; to be prudent, chaſt, ſober, to have a care of the Houſe, to be gentle, ſubject to their Husbands: that the word of God be not blaſphemed. Young men alſo exhort to be ſober: Servants to be obedient to their Maſters, pleaſing them in every thing: not contradicting, not defrauding, but ſhewing

good

good fidelity in all things; that in all things they may adorn the doctrin of God our Saviour.

Hymn XXVII.

LOrd, what a pleasant life were this,
If all did well their parts:
If all did one another love
Sincerely with their hearts!

No Suits of Law, no noise of war
Our quiet minds would fright:
No fear to lose, no care to keep
What justly is our right.

No envious thought, no sland'ring tongue
Would e're disturb our peace:
We should help them, and they help us,
And all unkindness cease.

But the All-wise chose other laws,
And thought it better so:
He made the world; and sure he knows
What's best with it to do.

'Tis for our good, that all this ill
Is suffered here below:
'Tis to correct those dangerous sweets,
That else would poison grow.

So storms are rais'd to clear the ayr,
And chase the clouds away:
So weeds grow up to cure our wounds,
And all our pains allay.

How often, Lord, do we mistake,
When we our plots design! Rule

Rule thou hereafter thine own world;
Only thy Self be mine:

Or rather, Lord, let me be thine;
Else I am not mine own:
Give me thy self, or take thou me,
Undone if left alone.

To thee great God of Heav'n and Earth!
Each knee for ever bow:
May all thy blessed sing above,
And we adore below. Amen.

Ant. Thou giv'st us tasts of good here; to beget & feed in us an appetite: Thou giv'st us but tasts here, to draw our affections up to thy self; whose fruition alone can fully satisfy us.

V. Vain and prepostrous it is, to expect our Port at Sea.

R. Or to look for a Heav'n on Earth, but in hope.

Let us pray.

O Merciful God, whose Providence disparages, with shortness and crossness, all the enjoyments of this world, that they may become less tempting to us, and take less hold on our hearts! Grant us grace, we beseech Thee,

Thee, wisely to discern, and heartily praise Thee, for this most beneficial allay of their natures: and since we cannot attain Thee, the Heav'n of Heav'ns, if we do not fix our selves intirely on Thee, nor yet be rais'd to this, if we are, or may be, satisfy'd with any thing besides thy glorious self; make us check and overcome the repinings of flesh and blood, with juster adorations of Thy infinite mercy, for qualifying so fitly this womb of our souls, that, by its own uneasiness, it more easily disposes them for a happy birth into thy blessed eternity; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *A Page* 46.

Saturday Complin.

V. OUr help is in &c. As *Page* 47.

Ant. Too often are we troubled about many things, when the truly necessary is but One.

Psal. LXXXIX.

RETire, O my Soul, into thine own bosom, and search what thou aim'st at in all thy thoughts.

Where dost thou place thy chief felicity? and whither tend thy strongest desires?

Go to the Great and Prudent of the world; and learn of them to chuse thy interests.

Do they not there increase their estates; where they mean to spend most of their life?

Do

Do they project their Mansion seat, in a Country through which they pass as travellers?

No more, my soul, should we build our best hopes, * on the sandy foundation of this perishable earth:

Where, sure we are, we cannot stay long; and are not sure we may stay very little.

O Thou eternal Being, who changest not; yet art the cause and end of all our changes!

Who still remain'st the same rich fulness in thy Self, the same bright glory to all thy Blessed!

Teach us, O Lord, to use this transitory life; as Pilgrims returning to their beloved home.

That we may take what our journy requires; and not think of setling in a forreign country:

But wisely forecast our treasures so; to be happy there where we must alwayes be.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XC.

NOw thou hast found thy happy end; and found it the only Good that lasts for ever:

Study, O my soul, to know still more; and still more value those immortal joys.

Strive for so glorious a prize with thy whole force; and the utmost strainings of all thy faculties.

Purchase at any rate that blest inheritance; and wisely neglect even all things else.

All that divert thee from thy holy course; or but retard the speed of thy advance.

For,

For, though the leaſt in the Kingdom of Heav'n be happy enough; where every Veſſel is fil'd to the brim:

Yet to enlarge our capacity to the leaſt higher degree * deſerves the buſieſt diligence of our whole life.

Shall the induſtrious Bee endure no reſt; but fly and ſing and labour all the day?

Shall the unwearied Ant be running up and down, to fetch and carry a few grains of corn?

And we, for whom all nature ſo faithfully works, and tires it ſelf in a perpetual motion:

For whom the tender providence of God * commands even his Angels to watch and pray.

For whom the ador'd JESUS came down from heaven; and ſpent a whole life in continual labours.

Shall we ſleep on in a drowſy ſloth; and not ſtir a finger to help our ſelves?

Awake my ſoul, chide thy ſluggiſh thoughts; and let their ſtupid folly plainly know,

We have a ſtore to provide, as well as Ants; and infinitely richer than their poor hoard:

We have a work to do as well as Bees; and infinitely ſweeter than all their honey.

What can ſo nobly enrich an immortal ſoul, as ſtill to be gathering a ſtock for eternity?

What can ſo highly delight one that every day improves; as daily to ſee the encreaſe of his hope?

O bleſſed hope! be thou my chief delight: & the only treaſure I covet to lay up. Be

Be thou the quickening life of all my actions, and ſweet allay of all my ſufferings.

So ſhall I ne're refuſe any meaneſt labour; while I look to receive ſuch glorious wages.

So ſhall I ne're repine at any temporal loſs while I expect to gain ſuch eternal rewards.

Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Pſal. XCI.

BUt O, 'tis not ſo much our ſloth undoes us: as the imprudent choice in applying our diligence.

Many, alas take pains enough; many perplex themſelves too much.

See how the buſie toylers of the world * are chaind perpetually like ſlaves to their work.

How early they riſe, and go late to ſleep; and eat the Bread of care and ſorrow.

See how the hardy ſouldiers follow their Prince, * through a thouſand difficulties to meet with dangers.

See how the vent'rous Mariners expoſe their lives, * over ſtormy Seas into barbarous Nations.

And why all this, poor ill-adviſed wretches! but to fetch, perhaps, a little fiſh or ſpice?

To gain a few pence, or ſome petty honour, which others often ſhare in, more than your ſelves?

O bounteous Lord, how eaſie are thy commands! how cheap haſt thou made the purchaſe of Heaven!

Half

Half these pains would make us Saints; half these sufferings canonize us for Martyrs:

Were they devoutly undertaken for thee, & the higher enjoyment of thy glorious promises.

Thou bidst us not freez under the Polar star, nor burn in the heats of the torrid Zone:

But proposest a sweet and gentle rule; and such as our nature it self would chuse;

Did not our passions strangely mislead us; and the world about us distract our reason:

Thou bidst us but wisely love our selves, and attend above all things our own true happiness:

Thou bidst us value even this world as much as it deserves; since 'tis the School that breeds us up to the other:

Only we are forbidden to be wilful fools; & prefer a short vanity before eternal felicity.

O the mild Government of the King of Heaven! this we can do, what ever else we are doing:

This we can do, even while we sit still; and only move our thoughts towards Thee.

Nay, then we best perform this best of works; when all our powers are quiet in thee.

Yet let not this thy facil sweetness, dearest Lord! be abus'd by us to a wanton neglect.

But make us love Thee so much more; as Thou more discover'st the excess of thy love.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. Too often are we troubled about many things; when the truly necessary is but One.

Hymn

Hymn. XXVIII.

MY Soul; what's all this world to thee;
This world of sin and wo;
Where only sense can taste its sweets,
And those unwholsom too?

Truth is thy food, truth thy delight;
Which cannot here be free:
Thy mind was born to know and love
What this life ne're can see.

Malicious world, how dost thou lay
And cover thy false baits!
Here, those of Pleasure, there, of gain:
Each for our ruin waits.

Unhappy we, it is our fault:
'Tis we our life abuse:
The world presents a furnisht shop,
And we the tools misuse.

So have I seen a little Child,
If Nurse but turn her eye;
Instead of haft, take hold o'th blade,
And cut it self and cry.

This little child; alas, am I;
Self-will'd, self-wounded too:
But, Lord, turn not thy face away;
Lest I my self undo.

O make me still to use this world,
That I the other gain:
O make me so the other love,
That this its end attain.

It

Its end, to breed up ſouls for Heav'n;
Then be it ſelf new dreſt:
No more corruption, no more change:
But one perpetual reſt.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
The undivided Three,
One equal glory, one ſame praiſe,
Now and for ever be. Amen.

Capit. Theſſal. 5.

THe day of our Lord ſhall come as a thief in the night: Let us not therefore ſleep as others, but watch and be ſober. For God has not appointed us to wrath, but to the purchaſing Salvation by our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*, who dyed for us: that whether we wake or ſleep, we may live together with Him.

Ant. We have here no permanent City; but are bound in queſt of *Jeruſalem* above, the eternal manſion of bliſs.

V. JESUS came down, to give us a glimpſe of it:

R. And made his own life the Card to direct us to it.

Let us pray.

O God, whoſe eternal Providence has imbarkt our Souls in the Ship of our Bodies, not to expect any port or Anchorage on the Sea of this world, but ſteer directly through it to thy glorious Kingdom! Grant, we beſeech

seech Thee, that, daily reflecting with what care and unwearied diligence the wretched Adventurers for all sorts of vanity pursue round about us their desperate courses; we may heartily feel our selves confounded with just reproach; who, knowing our ingagement on so important a voyage, yet take so little pains to perform it. Preserve us, O Lord, from the dangers that on all sides assault us, and keep our Affections still fitly disposed to receive thy holy inspirations; that carried sweetly and strongly forward by thy H. Spirit, we may happily arrive at last in the Haven of eternal Salvation; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with &c.

Vouchsafe, &c. *As Page 56. to the end.*

THE

THE OFFICE
for our B. *Saviour*.

See Directions.

On all Feasts *of our* B. Saviour, *say* Proper Invit. Antiph. Vers. Resp. *and* Prayer (*as in* Festivals) *omitting those here set down: Else, if this Office be said on any day that is not a Feast of our* Saviour, *say all as here.*

MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. To day let's adore our God that redeem'd us.
To day let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Psal. XCII.

BRing to our Lord all you his servants, bring to our Lord the sacrifice of praise; bring to our Lord all you Nations of the Earth; bring hymns of glory to his great Name.

To day let's adore our God that redeem'd us. He is our God, and we his People; created by his goodness to be happy for ever: he is our Redeemer, and we his purchase; restor'd by his death to a better eternity.

To day let's adore our God that redeem'd us. Let us learn of Him, and he will teach us his ways; let us follow Him, and we shall walk in the light: for the Law and its types were given by *Moses*; but grace and truth came by *JESUS Christ*.

To day let's adore our God that redeem'd us. Come let's ascend to the house of our Lord, and celebrate this day with a holy joy: imploring his mercy for all we need, and blessing his bounty for all we have.

To day let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, —
To day, &c. To day, &c.

Hymn XXIX.

JESU, who from thy Fathers throne
To this low vale of tears cam'st down,
In our poor nature drest:
O may the charms of that sweet love
Draw up our souls to thee above,
And fix them there to rest.

JESU, who wert with joy conceiv'd,
With joy wert born, while no pain griev'd
Thy Mothers Virgin-Womb:
O may we breed, and bring Thee forth

In

In our glad Hearts; for all is Mirth
Where thou art pleas'd to come.

JESU, whose high and humble birth,
In Heav'n the Angels, and, on earth,
The faithful Shepherds sing:
O may our Hymns, which here run low,
Shoot up aloft, and fruitful grow,
In that eternal Spring.

JESU, how soon did'st Thou begin
To bleed, and suffer for our sin
The Circumcising knife!
O may thy grace, by making good
Our souls just cause 'gainst flesh and blood,
Cut off that dangerous strife.

JESU, who took'st that Heav'nly Name,
Thy blessed Purpose to proclaim,
Of saving lost mankind:
O may we bow our heart and knee,
Bright King of Names, to glorious Thee,
And thy hid sweetness find.

JESU, who thus began'st our Bliss,
Thus carry'dst on our Happiness,
To thee all praise be paid:
O may the Great Mysterious Three
For ever live; and ever be
Ador'd, belov'd, obey'd. Amen.

Ant. Blessed be the mercy of our God, who has left no way untry'd, that could possibly recover us.

Pſal. XCIII.

COme now, and hear, you that fear our Lord; and I will tell you what he has done for my Soul.

Hear, and I will tell you what he has done for yours; and the wonders of his bounty towards all the world.

When we lay aſleep in the ſhades of nothing; his mighty hand awak't us into Being:

Not that of ſtones, or plants, or beaſts; o're which he has made us abſolute Lords:

But an accompliſht body, and immortal ſpirit; and little inferiour to his glorious Angels.

He printed on our ſouls his own ſimilitude; and promis'd to our obedience his own felicity.

He endu'd us with appetites to live well and happy; and furniſht us with means to ſatisfy thoſe appetites:

Creating a whole world to ſerve us here; and providing a heav'n to glorify us hereafter.

Thus didſt thou favour us, O infinite Goodneſs! but we, what return did we make to Thee?

(Bluſh, O my Soul, for ſhame at ſo ſtrange a weakneſs, and weep for grief at ſo extreme an ingratitude.)

We childiſhly prefer'd a trivial apple, * before the Law of our God, and the ſafety of our own lives:

We fondly embrac't a little preſent ſatisfaction, before the Pleaſures of Paradiſe and the eternity of Heav'n.

Be-

Behold the unhappy source of all our miseries; which still increas'd its streams, as they went farther on:

Till they exacted, at last, a deluge of justice, to drown their deluge of iniquity.

And here, alas, had been an end of Man; a sad and fatal end of the whole world:

Had not our wise Creator foreseen the danger; and in time prevented the extremity of the ruin:

Reserving for himself a few choice plants, to repleniſh the earth with more hopeful fruit.

Yet they grew quickly wild, and brought forth sowr grapes; and their childrens teeth were set on edg.

Quickly they aspired to an intolerable pride * of fortifying their wickedness against the power of Heav'n.

Justice was now provok't to a second deluge; and to bring again a cloud o're the earth.

But mercy discover'd a bow in the cloud; and our faithful God remember'd his promise.

Allaying their punishment with a milder sentence; and only scattering them from the place of their conspiracy:

Which yet his Providence turn'd into a blessing, by making it an occasion of peopling the world.

Still their rebellious nature disobey'd again; and neither fear'd his judgments, nor valu'd his mercies:

But, with a graceleſs emulation, propagated ſin, as far as his Goodneſs propagated mankind.

Then he ſelected a private Family; and increaſt and govern'd them with a particular tenderneſs:

Giving them a Law by the hands of Angels: and engaging their obedience by a thouſand favours.

But they neglected too their God, and heav'n; and fell in love with the ways of death.

When thou hadſt thus, O deareſt Lord! try'd every remedy; and found our diſeaſe beyond all cure.

When the light of nature prov'd too weak a guide; and the general flood too mild a correction:

When the miracles of *Moſes* could not ſoften our hearts; nor the law of Angels bring any to perfection:

When all was reduc't to this deſperate ſtate; and no imaginable hope left to recover us.

Behold, the eternal Wiſdom finds a ſtrange expedient; the laſt and higheſt inſtance of almighty love:

Himſelf he reſolves to cloath with our fleſh; and come down among us, and dy to reedem us.

Wonder, O my ſoul, at the mercies of thy Lord, how infinitely tranſcending ev'n our utmoſt wiſhes.

Wonder at the admirable providence of his

his counsels; how exactly fitted to their great design.

Had he been less than God, we could never have believ'd * the sublime Mysteries of his heavenly Doctrin:

Had he been other than Man, we must needs have wanted * the powerful motive of his holy Example:

Had he been only God, he could never have suffer'd * the least of those afflictions he so gloriously overcame:

Had he been merely Man, he could never have o'recome * those infinite afflictions he so patiently suffer'd.

O blessed JESU! both these Thou art in thy self, be Thou both these to us:

Be thou our God, and make us adore Thee; be thou our Leader, and make us follow Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Blessed be the mercy of our God; who has left no means untry'd that could possibly recover us.

Ant. Lord, Thou not only offer'st us salvation, but lay'st in means before-hand to make us accept it.

Psal. XCIV.

SOon as this blest decree was made, of sending the Son of God to redeem mankind: Immediately his goodness was ready to come among us, had our ungracious world been ready to receive him.

But we as yet were too grofs and ſenſual; and utterly incapable of ſo pure a Law:

We were immerſt in cares and pleaſures; and wholly indiſpos'd for ſo perfect an obedience.

While we were thus unfit for Thee, O thou God of pure and perfect holineſs!

Thou graciouſly wert pleas'd to ſtay for us; and all that time prepare us for thy preſence:

From the beginning entertaining us with hope; and through every age confirming our faith.

How early, O my God, didſt Thou engage to relieve us! *The Seed of the Woman ſhall break the Serpents head.*

How often didſt thou repeat thy promiſe to *Abraham! In thy ſeed ſhall all the Nations of the earth be bleſſed.*

How many ways did thy mercy invent, * by unqueſtionable tokens to give notice of thy Coming?

Behold a Virgin ſhall conceive and bear a Son; and his name ſhall be called God with us:

A branch ſhall ſhoot out of the ſtock of Jeſſe; *and from the root of that branch ſhall ſpring a Flower.*

The ſpirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon Him; the ſpirit of wiſdom, and piety, and fortitude.

Our Lord ſhall raiſe up a Prophet like Moſes; *and put his words in his mouth, and he ſhall teach us:*

And

And thou Bethelem, *who art little among the thousands of* Juda, *out of thee shall He come that's to be the Ruler of* Israel.

Whose goings forth are from the beginning; even from the days of eternity.

Hark how the Eternal Father introduces his Son, commanding first all the Angels to adore him.

Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee; Thou art my Son, and I will be thy Father:

I will give Thee the Gentiles for thine inheritance; and the ends of the world for thy possession.

'Tis too little that thou raise up the Tribes of Jacob, *and convert the dregs of* Israel.

Thou art appointed a light for the Gentiles; and a Saviour to the utmost parts of the earth.

Hark, how the antient Prophets rejoyce in the *Messias*, and in soft and gentle words foretel his sweetness.

He shall come down as rain into a fleece of wool, and as drops of dew distilling on the earth.

He shall feed his flock like a Shepherd; and gently lead those that are with young.

He shall gather his Lambs with his arms; and carry them in his own bosom.

The bruised reed he shall not break; nor quench the smoking flax.

Justice and Peace shall flourish in his days; and sin and death be destroy'd for ever.

Then shall the eyes of the blind be open'd; and the ears of the deaf be made to hear.

Then shall the tongues of the dumb be loosen'd; and the lame man leap like a Buck.

Thus did thy holy Servants prophecy of Thee. Thus did their children sing thy praises.

Blessed be the Lord our God, who alone does wonderful things; and blessed be the Name of his Majesty for ever.

His dominion shall reach from sea to sea; and from the river to the end of the world.

They who dwell in the wilderness shall kneel before Him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The Kings of Tharsis, *and the Isles shall offer him presents; the Kings of* Arabia *and* Saba *shall bring him gifts.*

All the Kings of the earth shall adore him; and all Nations do him service.

For he shall rescue the weak from the hand of the mighty; the weak who had none to help him.

He shall be favourable to the simple and the needy; and preserve the souls of the poor.

He shall deliver them from usury and oppression; and their name shall be honourable in his sight.

He shall live, and to Him shall be given of the gold of Arabia; *they shall adore him perpetually, and bless Him all day long.*

O thou eternal King of heav'n and earth! make good to thy servants these happy predictions.

So rule us here that we obey thy grace; so favour us hereafter that we enjoy thy glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Lord, thou not only offer'ſt us ſalvation; but lay'ſt in means before-hand to make us accept it.

Ant. All's one to Thee, O mighty Love! whether joy or ſorrow, ſo mankind be ſav'd.

Pſal. XCV.

TWas not thy joys alone, O deareſt Lord; that thou inſpir'dſt into thy H. Prophets:

But thou reveal'dſt to them thy ſorrows too; and commandedſt to publiſh them with a tender care:

That they not only ſhould ſpeak thy words; but, the more to affect us, put on thy perſon.

O let our Eyes run down with water; and our hearts faint away with grief.

While we remember the ſuff'rings of our Lord; and hear his ſad complaints.

I gave my Body to thoſe that beat it; and my cheeks to thoſe that buffeted them.

I turn'd not away from them that reproach't me; nor from them that ſpit on my Face:

My enemies whiſper together, and ſpitefully malign me; when will he dye, and his name periſh?

*My familiar friend, who did eat of my bread, * has lifted up his heel againſt me.*

But thou upheldſt me, O Lord, in my integrity, and ſet'ſt me before thy face for ever.

They compaſt me about with words of malice; and fought againſt me without a cauſe.

They rewarded me evil for good; and hated for my love:

I

I am poured forth like water; I am taken away as a shadow when it declines.

My heart within me is as melted wax; and all my bones are out of joynt.

My strength is dryed up like a Pot-sheard: and my tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth.

I expected some to pity me, and there was none; I look't for Comforters, but I found not one.

O my God, my God, how far hast thou forsaken me! thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

Our Fathers called to Thee, and were delivered; they trusted in thee, and were not abandon'd:

But I am a worm and no man; the reproach of men, and the despised of the People.

All that see me laugh me to scorn; they shoot out the lip, and shake their head, saying,

He trusted in God that he would save him; let him deliver him, if he delight in him.

Be not far from me, O Lord, my strength! for trouble is nigh, and none to help me.

The Assembly of the wicked have inclosed me about; they pierce my hands and my feet.

I may tell all my Bones; they gaze and stare upon me:

They part my Garments among them; and on my Vesture they cast lots.

They gave me gall to eat, and in my thirst vineger to drink.

All these sad things, O Lord, thy Prophets foretold; to prepare our faith for such exorbitant truths.

All

All these indeed they expressly foretold; but could there be found such wretches as would act them?

Yes, O my God! thine one selected Nation conspir'd against thee; and with innumerable affronts most barbarously murther'd thee.

This too, even this thy cruel death, thou plainly foreshewdst; *The Inhabitants of Jerusalem shall look on me whom they crucify'd.*

But, O you H. Prophets! what was the dismal cause, *that shed the blood of this spotless Lamb?

He had, they quickly answer, *done no iniquity, nor could any fraud be found in his mouth.*

But He was smitten for the sins of the people; and taken away from the Land of the living.

He deliver'd up himself to death, and was number'd with the wicked; he bore the sins of many, and pray'd for his transgressors.

All we like Sheep have gone astray; and God laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was wounded for our offences; and bruised for our transgressions.

The Chastisement of our peace was upon him; and by his stripes we were healed.

O Blessed Jesu, who took'st upon thee our infirmities, to bestow on us thy own perfections!

Heal us, thou great Physician of our souls! and let us sin no more lest a worse thing befall us.

Heal

Heal us by the Myſtery of thy holy Incarnation, and the meekneſs of thy humble birth.

Heal us by the precious blood of thy Circumciſion; and the ſweet and ever bleſſed name of Jeſus.

Heal us by thy gracious manifeſtation to the Gentiles; and the powerful influence of all thy Miracles.

Heal us by the exemplary obedience of thy Preſentation; and the Soveraign balſom of thy Paſſion.

Heal us by the joys of thy victorious Reſurrection; and the triumph of thy glorious Aſcenſion.

Heal us by the memory of all thy Bleſſings; heal us by the memory of this days mercy.

Heal us thou great Phyſician of our ſouls! and let us ſin no more, leſt a worſe thing befall us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All's one to Thee, O mighty Love! whether joy or ſorrow, ſo mankind be ſav'd.

Our Father, &c.

Firſt Leſſon. Iſa. 11.

A Branch ſhall come forth from the root of *Jeſſe*, and a flower riſe up out of his root, and the ſpirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon Him: the ſpirit of wiſdom and underſtanding, the ſpirit of Counſel and ſtrength, the ſpirit of knowledg and piety, and the ſpirit of the fear of our Lord ſhall repleniſh him.

He

He shall not judg according to the sight of the eys, nor rebuke according to the hearing of the ears; but he shall judg the poor in justice; and rebuke, for the mild of the earth, in equity: he shall strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips kill the impious. Justice shall be the Girdle of his Loyns, and Faith the binder of his reins. The Woolf shall dwell with the Lamb, and the Leopard ly down with the Kid; the Calf and the Lyon and the Sheep shall abide together, and a little Child lead them: they shall not hurt, and they shall not kill in all my holy mountain; because the earth is fill'd with the knowledge of our Lord, as the waters cover the Sea. In that day the root of *Jesse*, which stands for a sign to the People; him shall the Nations beseech; and his Sepulcher shall be glorious:

R. Thus, H. Jesu! did the ancient Prophets foretel thy perfections, and the blessed changes thy Doctrine should produce: the cruelty of the proud should be soften'd into meekness, and the innocence of the weak be protected by the strong: and peace and Charity flourish o're the World. *This was thy Wise and gracious design, to make us happy by making us holy. Thou hast planted the seeds of all these effects; O give the increase, that we may gather the fruit: defend the good, and rebuke the wicked, and fill the

Earth

Earth with thy knowledge; that all discord and animosity may utterly cease, and justice and equity govern our lives. *This was———

Second Lesson. Heb. 1.

GOD, who, in time past, diversly and many ways spake to our Fathers in the Prophets, has last of all in these days spoken to us in his Son, whom he has appointed heir of all, by whom also he made the worlds: who being the brightness of his glory, and the figure of his substance, and sustaining all things by the word of his power, having made purgation of sins, sits at the right hand of Majesty on high; being so much better than Angels, as he has inherited a more excellent name above them. For, to which of his Angels has he at any time said? Thou art my Son this day have I begotten thee: and again, I will be to Him a Father, and he, shall be to me a Son: and again, when he brings in the First-begotten into the world, he says, And let all the Angels of God adore him. To the Angels indeed he says, he makes his Angels Spirits, and his Ministers a flame of fire: but to the Son, thy Throne, O God, shall be for ever and ever, the Scepter of thy Kingdom is a Scepter of equity; thou hast loved justice and hated iniquity; therefore has God, thy God, anointed thee with the oyl of gladness above thy fellows, Thou in the beginning,

ning, O Lord, didſt found the earth, and the heav'ns are the works of thy hands: they ſhall periſh but thou ſhalt continue, and they all ſhall wax old as a garment, and as a veſture ſhalt thou change them, and they ſhall be changed; but thou art the ſelf ſame, and thy years ſhall not fail.

R. Live, glorious Jeſus! and reign for ever, eternal King of heav'n and earth; may all thy Bleſſed above perpetually adore thee, and all thy ſervants here continually praiſe thee: *And every tongue confeſs that Thou, O Lord, art moſt high in the glory of thy Father, Alleluja. Thou wert for us obedient to death, even the death of the croſs; wherefore God has exalted thee, and given thee a Name above every name, That at the Name of Jeſus every knee bow, of things in heav'n, of things on earth, and of things under the earth: *And every tongue——

Third Leſſon, Epheſ. 1.

BLeſſed be God, and the Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who has bleſſed us with all ſpiritual benedictions in celeſtial things in Chriſt; as he has choſen us in him before the conſtitution of the world; that we ſhould be holy and immaculate in his ſight in charity. Who has predeſtinated us into the adoption of children, by Jeſus Chriſt, to himſelf, according to the purpoſe of his will; to the praiſe of the glory of his grace by

by which he has made us gracious in his beloved Son. In whom we have redemption through his blood, the remiſſion of ſins; according to the riches of his grace, which has exceedingly abounded in us in all wiſdom and prudence. That he might make known to us the myſtery of his will, according to his good pleaſure which he purpos'd in him; that, in the diſpenſation of the fulneſs of times, he might reſtore all things in Chriſt which are in heav'n and earth.

R. Lord, what are we that thou ſhouldſt thus regard us! Thou haſt choſen us in thy Son before the world began, and freely predeſtinated us into the adoption of thy children: Thou haſt made us heirs of thy Kingdom, and co-heirs with Chriſt. *O happy we, if we forfeit not theſe mercies; but labour by good works to make ſure our election. Thou haſt redeem'd us by the blood of Jeſus, and given us in him remiſſion of our ſins; Thou haſt by him reveal'd to us the ſecrets of heav'n, & promis'd to reſtore us here to holineſs, and repleniſh with our ſouls the vacant ſeats among thy glorious Angels. *O happy we, &c.———

Glory be, &c. *O happy we if——

Te Deum. As Pag. 16. *(to be omitted in* Advent. *and* Lent.)

Pauſe,———Then

Lauds

Lauds for our B. *Saviour.*

V. O God incline, &c. *As pag.* 17.

Ant. Bless our Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Psal. XCVI.

PRaise our Lord all you Nations of the earth, praise him with the voice of joy and thanksgiving.

Praise him with the well-tun'd strings of your heart; praise him with the sweetest instrument, Obedience.

Let every one that pretends to felicity *sing immortal praises to the God of our salvation.

He is our full and all-sufficient Redeemer; he has perfectly finisht what he graciously undertook.

For all our trespasses he has made satisfaction, for all our forfeitures he has paid the ransom.

We by disobedience were banisht from Paradise, and he has receiv'd us into his own Kingdom.

We wander'd up and down in the wilderness of error; and he has guided us into the ways of truth.

We were by nature the children of wrath; and

and he has mediated our peace with his offended Father.

We were become the slaves of sin; and he has bought our freedom with his own blood.

We were in bondage to the dominion of Satan; and he has overcome and confin'd his power.

We were in danger of sinking into hell; and he has sav'd us from that bottomless Pit.

The gates of heav'n were shut against us; and he went up himself, and open'd them to all Believers:

Dissolving for ever the terrors of death; and rendring it now but a passage into life.

O deareſt Lord, who mad'ſt us firſt of nothing; and reſtor'dſt us again when we had undone our ſelves!

Who wouldſt at any rate redeem us from miſery; at any rate procure our felicity!

How came we wretches to be ſo conſide'rd! how came we ſinners to obtain ſuch favour!

That from thy Throne of glory, where Seraphins ador'd thee, *thou ſhouldſt deſcend on our earth where ſlaves affronted thee:

That thou ſhouldſt lead a life of poverty & labour; and dy a death of ſhame & ſorrow.

That thou ſhouldſt do all this for ſuch worms as we; without the leaſt concern or benefit to thy ſelf.

Only to raiſe us up from our humble duſt; and ſet us to ſhine with thy glorious Angels.

O infinite

O infinite Goodneſs, the bounteous Author of all our hopes; and ſtrong deliverer from all our fears.

What ſhall we ſay to this thy exceſſive charity? what ſhall we render for theſe thy unſpeakable mercies?

We ſearch over all we have, and find nothing to return thee, but what thy ſelf haſt freely given us.

We ſearch over all thou haſt given us, and find nothing thou expecteſt; but that we uſe thy gifts to make our ſelves happy.

O may our ſouls perpetually bleſs thee; and every minute of our time be ſpent in thy ſervice.

Let us not live, O Lord, but to love thee; nor breath, but to ſpeak thy praiſe; nor be at all, but to be all Thine.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XCVII.

SIng on, my Soul, the praiſes of thy Lord; ſing on with freſh attention the mercies of thy God.

Whoſe wiſdom has contriv'd ſo compendious a method, to redeem mankind by one ſhort word.

He ſaw the only cauſe of all our ruin *was our Love miſplac't on this preſent world:

He ſaw the only remedy of all our miſery *was to fix our Love on the world to come:

This therefore was his great intent; and in this concenter'd all his merits. To

To change the byaſs of our wrong-ſet heart, by eſtabliſhing among us new motives of Charity:

Such as might ſtrongly incline our affections: and efficaciouſly draw us to Love our true Good:

Such as might gain by degrees upon all mankind, and render ſalvation eaſie and univerſal.

For this, he came down from his Fathers boſom, to teach us the Rules of eternal life:

That we might firmly believe thoſe ſacred truths which God himſelf with his own mouth had told us.

For this, he converſt ſo long on our earth, to encourage and provoke us by his own Example.

That we might confidently imbrace thoſe unqueſtionable vertues, which God himſelf in his own Perſon had practis'd.

For this, he endur'd thoſe ſharp and many afflictions; and became at laſt obedient even to death.

That we might patiently ſuffer what ever ſhould befall us; when God himſelf was ſo treated by his creatures.

For this he ſo often preacht of the joys of heaven; and ſet them before us in ſo clear a light.

That, ſeeing ſo rich a prize hang at the race's end, we might run and ſtrain our utmoſt force to gain it.

For

For this, he ordain'd the Myſteries of grace, and left us a Sacrifice made all of miracles.

That he might breed and nouriſh in us the life of Charity; and raviſh our hearts with the ſweetneſs of his preſence.

For this, he eſtabliſht a perpetual Church; and ſent the H. Ghoſt to inſpire and govern it.

That it might flouriſh for ever in truth and ſanctity; and plant the ſame heav'nly ſeed over all the world.

For this, he aſſum'd thoſe ſtrange endearing names *of Friend, and Brother, and Spouſe to us wretches.

Doing far more for us then all thoſe names import; then all our hearts can wiſh.

Bleſſed, O glorious Jeſu! be the wiſdom of thy mercy; that has found ſo ſweet and ſhort a way to ſave us.

Thou art, O Lord, the cauſe of our Love, and Love the cauſe of our happineſs.

By Love we fulfill all thy commands; and by making us Love, Thou fulfill'dſt all thy Father's.

By Love we are reconcil'd from enemies to friends; by Love we are tranſlated from death to life.

By Love we are deliver'd from the fear of hell; by Love we are adopted to be heirs of heav'n.

By Love we are diſpos'd for that bliſsful Viſion;

Vision; by love we are secur'd of the enjoyment of our God:

Who, by the sole perfection of his own free Goodness, *can never deny himself to any that love him.

Else would their very loving him be the cause of their misery; since the misery of a soul is the want of what it loves.

Thus, Lord, whate're thy holy Books record of Thee, in Expressions suited to our low capacities.

What'ere they say of thy restoring all things, and repairing again the ruins of mankind.

All is exactly verify'd by this one line, which may our thankful hearts repeat with joy.

Heav'n is attain'd by Love alone; and Love alone by thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XCVIII.

STill, O my Soul, let us sing a few lines more, to him whose mercies are no fewer than infinite.

To him, whose pity took us by the hand, and kindly led us into his own light.

To Thee, O B. Jesu, our Lord, our God! who alone art the source of all our Happiness.

The World, till thou cam'st, sate wrapt in darkness; and few discern'd so much as a shadow of thee.

They follow'd the appetites of sence and humour;

humour; and plac't their felicity in being prosperous here.

Little considering the life to come; and less the joys that entertain that life.

This was, alas! their miserable state; and, worse then this, they had no power to help it.

How could they believe what they never heard; or love what they never believed?

How could they desire what they never lov'd; or be glad to receive what they never desired?

'Twas thou, O Lord, first taught'st us our true end, *the blissful Vision of the eternal Deity.

'Twas thou first taught'st us the true means to attain that end; by a hearty Love and desire to attain it.

O the blest changes which thy hand has wrought! the happy improvements which thy coming has produc't!

Now every woman and illiterat man * can discourse familiarly of the highest truths:

The Creation of the World, and the fall of *Adam*; the Incarnation of God, and the Redemption of man:

Thy mystery of the Trinity, and miracle of the Resurrection; the day of Judgment and State of Eternity.

All these we know: but 'twas Thou, O Lord, who taught'st us, and by the H. Church first spredst them o're the world:

Now Thou hast open'd our eyes, we plainly see * what unassisted nature could ne're have reacht:

We see, the framing right our Affections here, * is both the cause and measure of our happiness hereafter.

If we supreamly esteem the Goods of the future life, we shall find them there and be happy.

If we love Heav'n with our whole soul, and press on strongly with all our force:

We shall enter into its glories with a strange surprizing delight; and possess them for ever in a perpetual extasy.

We see, our souls are made to know, and perfect themselves by the worthiest objects.

We see, their Nature is free and unconfin'd; and nothing can fill them, but that which is infinite:

All other knowledges enlarge our Faculties; and breed new desire to know still more:

Which if unsatisfy'd, we yet are miserable; since none can be happy who want their desire.

Only the sight of God fills us to the brim; and infinitely overflows our utmost capacities.

It fills and overflows all the powers of our souls, with joy and wonder, and unconceivable sweetness.

O blest and glorious sight! when will the happy day appear, *and open to my soul that beauteous prospect!

When,

When, deareſt Lord, ſhall I ſee thee face to face! when ſhall I heartily, at leaſt, deſire to ſee thee!

Thou art my full and high felicity; and only and alone ſufficient for me.

O make me ardently love thee, that I may eagerly deſire thee; and eagerly deſire thee, that I may tranſportedly enjoy thee!

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Bleſs our Lord, O my ſoul; and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.

Capit. Epheſ. 3.

NOw, to Him who is able to do all things more abundantly than we deſire or underſtand; according to the power that works in us; to Him be glory in the Church, and in Chriſt Jeſus, to all generations world without end, Amen.

Hymn XXX.

SWeet JESU, why, why doſt thou love
Such worthleſs things as we?
Why is thy heart ſtill towards us,
Who ſeldom think on thee?

Thy bounty gives us all we have,
And we thy gifts abuſe:
Thy bounty gives us ev'n Thy ſelf,
And we Thy ſelf refuſe.

My ſoul, and why, why do we love
Such wretched things as theſe?

These that withdraw us from our Lord,
And his pure eyes displease.

Break off, and be no more a Child,
To run and sweat and cry;
While all this stir, this huge concern
Is only for a fly:

Some silly fly that's hard to catch,
And nothing when 'tis caught;
Such are the toys thou striv'st for here;
Not worth a serious thought.

Break off; and raise thy manly eye,
Up to those joys above:
Behold all those thy Lord prepares,
To woo, and crown thy Love.

Alas, dear Lord, I cannot love,
Unless Thou draw my heart:
Thou who thus kindly mak'st me know,
O make me do my part.

Still do thou love me, O my Lord!
That I may still love Thee:
Sill make me love thee, O my God!
That thou may'st still love me.

Thus may my God and my poor soul
Still one another love;
Till I depart from this low world,
T'enjoy my God above.

To Thee, great God, to thee alone,
One coeternal Three,

All

All pow'r and praise, all joy and bliss,
Now and for ever be. Amen.

Then, all Proper, *(as in Festivals.) Else, as Follows.*

Ant. BLesſed be thy holy Name, O glorious Son of God! and blesſed be thy mercy for ever: Thou haſt perfectly fulfill'd all thy Prophets foretold, and infinitely tranſcended all the wonders they admir'd: Thou haſt done enough to convince us into faith, and ſuffer'd too much to inflame us with thy love.

Benedictus, &c. As Page 27. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. Bleſſed be thy H. Name, O glorious Son of God:

R. And bleſſed be thy Mercy for ever. Allelujah:

Let us Pray.

MOſt gracious Lord, who ſo lov'dſt the world, that thou gaveſt thy ſelf to redeem it: and humbly took'ſt upon thee our low nature, that thou might'ſt familiarly teach us the truths of ſalvation, and invincibly fortify us againſt all Perſecution, and efficaciouſly draw us after thee into thine own Kingdom, by thy holy Life, and precious Death, and glorious Reſurrection! Grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo to meditate theſe infinite mercies, and fill our whole ſouls with the memory of this love: that we may live in thy obedience, and dye in thy favour, and riſe again to rejoyce

with thee for ever in thy glory; who with the Father and the H. Ghost, livest and reignest One God world without end, *Amen.*

Commemorations &c. as pag. 29.

Vespers for our B. Saviour.

IN the Name, &c. *As page* 34.

Ant. Thy Judgments, O Lord, we confess are just; but deal, we beseech thee, with thy servants in mercy.

Psal. XCIX.

LIft up thy voice *Jerusalem*, and be not afraid; say to the Cities of *Juda*, behold your God:

Behold the Lord your God is come with a strong hand: his reward is with him, and his work before him:

He is come to bring redemption to all the world; and graciously offers it first to you his People.

But you refus'd the Holy One and the Just; and desir'd a murtherer to be granted to you.

Hark with how sweet and elegant a Compassion * thy kind Redeemer complains of thy ingratitude.

O *Jerusalem, Jerusalem*! thou that killest the Prophets; and stonest them who are sent to thee!

How often would I have gather'd thy children together; as a Hen gathers her chickens under

under her wings, * and thou wouldest not!

Hark, with how tender and charitable a reproof, thy Lord unwillingly withdraws from Thee his favour.

O hadst thou known in that thy day the things which belong to thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes.

Hearken once more, and if his kindness cannot move thy love, * He'l try how his anger can work upon thy fear.

Hearken then and tremble at those terrible threatnings, with which thy provident Lord forewarns thee of thy danger.

Gird thee with sackcloth *Jerusalem*, and lye down in ashes; cover thee with mourning, and bitterly lament:

For the days shall come when thy enemies shall besiege thee; and compass thee about with a trench.

They shall not leave one stone upon another, but beat thee to the ground, and thy children in thee.

Thy People shall be slain by the edg of the sword, and led as slaves into all Countries.

They shall wander up and down without King or Prince; they shall mourn without sacrifice or altar:

And *Jerusalem* shall be troden under feet by the Gentiles; till the fulness of Nations be accomplisht.

But O, how long, Lord, holy and merci-

ful; how long! Wilt thou be angry with them for ever?

Hast thou not said, he that scatters *Israel* will gather them again; and keep them as a Shepherd does his flock?

Remember thy antient promises, O Lord; and save the remnant of thy once-lov'd *Israel*.

Take away the veil from before their eyes; that they may see thy truth and embrace it.

Take away the hardness from their stony hearts, that they again may be thy People, and thou again their God.

Then shall they lay aside the garment of mourning, and put on the brightness which comes from Thee.

They shall celebrate the Jubilee of this their greatest Deliverance, and every one sing in that day of joy.

Come let's ascend to the mountain of our Lord: let us learn his ways and walk in his paths.

As 'twas our wickedness to go astray from our God; so now, return'd, let us seek him ten times more.

Too late have we known thee, O thou ancient Truth! too late have we lov'd thee, O Thou desir'd of all Nations!

We were misled by the error of our Fathers; we were abus'd by our own blind passions.

The Kingdom we expected deserves not that name; a short, and vain, and troublesom prosperity.

Thy

Thy Dominion, O Lord, is holiness and peace; and of thy Kingdom there shall be no end.

Such was the Kingdom thou promisedst to *David*, *Thy Throne will I establish for ever.*

Such is the Kingdom thou giv'st to thy Servants, they shall live and reign with Thee for ever.

O make us love, dear Lord, this eternal Kingdom, and all things else shall be added to it.

O make us love this eternal Kingdom; though nothing else shall be added to it.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Thy judgments, O Lord, we confess are just; but deal, we beseech Thee, with thy servants in mercy.

Ant. Thou art O Lord, the true light of the world; they who follow thee walk not in darkness.

Psal. C.

RIse holy Spouse of the Son of God; rise and put on thy robes of joy:

Rise, and shine forth, for thy glory is come; and the splendor of our Lord strikes bright upon thee.

The Gentiles shall walk in the beams of thy light; and Kings in the lustre of thy brightness.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and behold, they gather all together, and flock to Thee.

Thy Sons shall come from far, and thy Daughters be nurst at thy side.

Then thou shalt see and flow in abundance, thy heart shall wonder, and be enlarg'd with gladness.

When the multitude of the Sea shall be converted to thee; and the strength of the Gentiles submit to thy Laws.

The sons of strangers shall build thy walls; and Princes obey thy commands.

The Nation shall perish that will not serve thee; and the Kingdom be utterly wasted that refuses thee.

The sons of thy afflicters shall bow before thee; and they that despis'd thee kiss thy foot-steps.

For our Lord shall be thy everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall end in glory.

To thee shall be given the Keys of heav'n; & thou shalt shut and open those eternal dores.

Thy foundation shall be laid on a firm rock; and the gates of hell not prevail against thee.

A way shall be made so direct and plain, that the Passengers, though fools, shall not err therein.

And the Earth shall be filled with the knowledg of our Lord, * as the waters cover the Sea.

All this we read, all this we firmly believe; for the mouth of our Lord has spoken it.

Heav'n and earth shall pass away; but not a tittle of his Word be disappointed for ever.

Many

Many of the sacred Prophecies are already fulfill'd; abundantly sufficient to assure us of the rest.

Already a Virgin has brought forth a Son; and given him the gracious Name of JESUS.

The Kings of the East have been led to him by a star; and offer'd him gold and frankincense and myrrh.

His holy parents have presented him in the Temple; and the devout *Simeon* was overjoy'd to see him.

In his tender infancy he fled into *Egypt*; & the Idols fell down at the presence of a child.

He past his private life in peace and meekness, and taught a contradicting People in patience and humility.

He confirm'd his doctrin with innumerable miracles; and defended the truth to the last drop of his blood.

He rose again victoriously from the grave; and ascended in triumph to the right hand of his Father.

And there, O glorious JESU, mayst thou sit and reign; till all thy enemies become thy foot-stool.

Nor has thy judgment slept, O dreadful Lord! but with a swift and terrible vengeance crusht them into ruin:

Jerusalem long since was made a heap of stones; and the children of thy Crucifyers run wand'ring o're the world.

While

While thou art thus severe in the predictions of thy justice; thou hast not forgot those of thy mercy;

Thousands of that ingrateful City have acknowledg'd Thee their Lord; thousands of that perverse generation have submitted to thy Scepter:

Whole Nations of the Gentils have embrac't thy faith; and remotest Islands receiv'd thy law.

Blessed for ever be thy Name O Lord! and blessed be the sweetness of thy mercy:

Who reveal'st thy self to those that knew thee not; and art found of those that sought thee not:

Who often followest those that fly from thee, and never refusest any that come to thee.

Thou still exactly perform'st thy part; but we, ingrateful wretches, how do we comply with ours?

Where is the profit thou mayst justly require, to answer the care of thy providence over us?

Thou hast planted us, O Lord, in thine own Vineyard; and fenc'd us about with thy holy discipline.

Where is the fruit we should always be bearing, since good works are never out of season?

Of our selves, alas, we are dry and barren; and our nature, at best, brings forth nothing but leavs.

O

O Thou, in whom while we remain we live; and from whom divided we instantly dy!

Curse not, we humbly beg, these fruitless branches; lest they wither away, and be cast into the fire.

Pronounce not against us that dreadful sentence, Cut them down, why cumber they the ground?

But mercifully cut them off from their wild stock, and graft them in thy self the only true vine.

Water, O Lord, our weeds with the deaw of heaven; and bless our low shrubs with thy powerful influence:

So grapes shall grow on thorns; and figs be gather'd on thistles.

Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the true light of the world, they who follow thee walk not in darkness.

Ant. In thee, O Lord, is all our hope; have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Psal. CI.

REjoyce in our Lord all you children of *Adam*, rejoyce in the bounty of his free grace:

No longer now confin'd to a few choice Favorites, and the narrow compass of a private Family.

He has thrown down that partition-wall; and open'd the way of life to mankind:

That

That all may believe and love him here; and all injoy and be happy in him hereafter.

But O my God! what we do see, when we look abroad into the wide world?

We see the sad effects; but cannot see the cause, *why so many Kingdoms ly miserably waste.

We know, O Lord, thy ways are in the deep abyss; and humbly adore thy secret Counsels.

Only we cannot think on their lamentable condition; without pitying their misery, and imploring thy mercy.

Some have not yet so much as heard of thee; and others, who have heard, refuse to entertain thee.

Some who have once acknowledg'd thee, have quite faln away; and others reject what they list, and obey by halfs.

Many even of those, who rightly believe, *abuse their holy faith by a wicked life.

Thus the far greatest part of wretched mankind, whom thy goodness created to thine own similitude;

Whom thou hast redeem'd with thy precious blood, and design'd to so great and long a happiness.

Still fail, alas, of their true end, *and dy in their sins, and eternally perish.

Look down, O Lord, and behold from heav'n; behold from the Habitation of thy holiness.

Where

Where is thy Zeal, and the bowels of thy mercy? where are thy promises to thy beloved Son?

Hast thou not said all Nations shall adore him; and all the Tribes of the earth be blessed in him?

Hast thou not said thy self, O glorious Jesu! *If I be exalted, I will draw all men to me?*

Hast thou not given thy Disciples express Commission, *to Go into all the world, and Preach to every Creature?

Remember, O thou God of everlasting truth! remember, O thou Author and Finisher of our faith!

Remember these thy dear engagements; and graciously accomplish what thou hast mercifully begun.

Visit, O Lord, thine own house first; and thorowly redress what thou find'st amiss.

Make our lives holy as thou hast made our faith; and perfectly unite us in the bonds of love.

Kindle, in the hearts of Kings and the great ones of the world, *an Heroick spirit to advance thy glory.

Enflame the hearts of Prelats and the Priests of thy Church, *with a generous Zeal of conversion of souls.

Convince them all, 'tis the end and duty of their place, *to improve mankind in vertue and Religion.

One

One mercy more we humbly beg: which O may thy Providence favourably supply!

Prepare, O Lord, the hearts of those that err, and make them apt to receive the truth.

Then chuse thy burning and thy shining lights; and send them forth over all the world.

Send them, O God of infinite Charity! but send them not alone; *lest they faint by the way, or miscarry in the end.

Go with them thy self, and guide them by thy grace: and crown their labors with thy powerful blessing.

So shall the humble vallies be rais'd up, and the stubborn mountains be brought low:

So shall the crooked paths be made direct, and through ways smooth and plain.

So shall the glory of God be every where reveal'd; and all flesh see it together.

Happy the times when this shall come to pass: happy the eys that shall see these times.

Come glorious days wherein that Sun shall shine, *which enlightens all at once both the Hemisphears.

Come, H. Jesu, and make those glorious days; and let no cloud o'recast them for ever.

Come, and in the largest sense maintain thy Title; Be effectively the Saviour of the universal world.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. To thee, O Lord, we look up for salvation; have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Capit.

Capit. Titus. 2.

THe grace of God our Saviour has appeared to all men; instructing us, that, denying all iniquity and worldly desires, we should live soberly, justly and piously in this present world: Expecting the blessed hope, and the coming of the glory of our great God and Saviour Jesus Christ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify to himself an acceptable People, zealous of good works.

Hymn XXXI.

JEsu, whose grace inspires thy Priests
To keep alive, by solemn feasts,
The Memory of thy love:
O may we here so pass thy days,
That they at last our souls may raise
To feast with thee above.

Jesu, behold three Kings, from far
Led to thy Cradle by a star.
Bring gifts to thee their King:
O guide us by thy light, that we
May find thy lov'd face, and to thee
Our selves for tribute bring.

Jesu, the pure and spotless Lamb,
Who to the temple humbly came,
Those legal Rights to pay:
O make our proud and stubborn will
Thine and thy Churches laws fulfill,
Whate're fond nature say.

Jesu,

Jesu, who on that fatal wood
Pour'dst forth thy life's last drop of blood,
Nail'd to a shameful Cross:
O may we bless thy love, and be
Ready, dear Lord, to bear for thee
All grief, all pain, all loss.

Jesu, who, by thine own love slain,
By thine own pow'r took'st life again,
And from the grave did'st rise:
O may thy death our spirits revive,
And at our death a new life give,
A life that never dies,

Jesu, who to thy Heav'n again
Return'dst in triumph, there to reign
Of men and Angels King:
O may our parting souls take flight
Up to that land of joy and light,
And there for ever sing.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity.
All honour, pow'r and praise:
O may thy blessed Name shine bright,
Crown'd with those beams of beauteous light
Its own eternal rays. Amen.

Then all proper (as in Festivals) Else as Follows.

Ant. Come all you Nations of the Earth, whom the mercy of our Lord has so dearly redeem'd;

deem'd; Come, and, in honour of the divine Son, sing the Canticle of the Blessed Mother, Allelujah.

Magnificat, as Page 44. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. My soul magnifies our Lord.

R. And my spirit hath rejoyc'd in God my Saviour.

Let us pray.

O Holy and ever blessed Jesu, who, being the eternal Son of God, and most high in the glory of thy Father, vouchsaf'dst for us sinners to be born of an humble Virgin, to be subject to the weaknesses of a little Child, to grow up in a life of privacy and labour, and declare thy self at last the Redeemer of the World; by establishing a perfect law of grace, and confirming it with innumerable miracles, and suffering for it intolerable persecutions even to death it self: Work in us, we humbly beseech thee, the happy effects of all these mercies; that, believing in thee, we may imitate thy life, and obeying thy commands, enjoy thy promises; who, with the Father and the H. Ghost, livest and reignest, one God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. As *Page* 46.

Complin

Complin for our B. *Saviour.*

V. OUr help is in &c. As *Page* 47.

Ant. Whither, O my God, shou'd we go but to Thee? Thou hast the words of Eternal Life.

Psal. CII.

RETire now, my soul, from thy common thoughts, * permitted to entertain thy less serious hours:

Retire, and call thy wandring fancies home: and speedily range them into peace and order:

That thou may'st so be prepar'd to hear thy Lord * invite thee, among the rest, to taste his sweetness.

Come to me you that labour, and are oppress; and I will refresh you.

Take up my yoke and learn of me, for I am meek and humble of heart; and you shall find rest to your souls.

For my yoke is sweet and my burthen light.

Enough, dear Lord, enough is said, to draw all the world to thy holy discipline.

What can be offer'd so agreeable to our Nature, * too much, alas, inclin'd to pleasure and profit.

What can be offer'd so powerfully attractive; as to make our work delightful, and then reward it?

As

As to propoſe an employment, like the muſick of Churches; devout and ſweet and gainful to the performers?

Whither, O my God, ſhould we go but to Thee? Thou haſt the words of Eternal Life.

Thou art our wiſeſt Inſtructer to know what to do; and only Enabler to do what we know:

Thou art the free beſtower of all we have; and faithful Promiſer of all we hope:

Thou kindly call'ſt us; O make us gladly hear thy voice, * and conſtantly follow it till we come to Thee:

Suffer us no longer to go aſtray like loſt Sheep; wandring up and down in our own by-ways:

Suffer us no longer to be diſtracted among many things, * from thee, O Lord, who art but one:

But gather us up from the world into our ſelves; then take us from our ſelvs into Thee:

There to be raviſht with thy holy embraces: there to be feaſted with the Antepaſts of Heav'n.

O how unſpeakable are thy ſweetneſſes, O Lord, which thou haſt hid for thoſe who fear Thee!

Which thou haſt partly revealed to thoſe who love Thee, and keep their taſts uncorrupted with the world.

But

But O, what are they then to thoſe who ſee Thee; and in that ſight ſee all things elſe!

To thoſe who rejoyce perpetually before Thee; and in that joy find all joys elſe.

O beauteous truth, which known inforces love, and lov'd begets felicity!

Live thou for ever in my faithful memory; and be my conſtant guide in all my ways:

Still let me think on thoſe joys above; and undervalue all things compared to my ſalvation.

Still let me think on my Saviours love, that purchaſed for me all thoſe joys.

O my ador'd Redeemer! be Thou the maſter-wiſh of my heart; the ſcope and end of all my meditations.

Soon as I wake, let me look up to thee; and, when I riſe, firſt lowly bow to thee:

Often in the day let me call in my thoughts to Thee; and when I go to reſt cloze up mine eys in Thee.

So ſhall my time be govern'd by thy grace; and my eternity crown'd with thy glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CIII.

MY God, when I remember thoſe words of Thine, *Repent, for the Kingdom of Heav'n is at hand:*

When I conſider they were the firſt thou ſpoakeſt in publick; the choſen text of the Eternal Wiſdom:

Inſtantly

Instantly I'm struck with the importance of the duty; and deeply affected with the power of the motive.

If what this last line says be not wholly true; but repeated in course, as a form of devotion:

Forgive, dear Lord, the deceitfulness of my heart; and make me think as well as say my Prayers.

Make me apply those searching words to my self, and bind them fast on my own soul,

Repent, O my soul, for the Kingdom of Heav'n is at hand; repent, for the Kingdom of Heav'n depends on thy repentance.

Unhappy me! I cannot live without sin; nor hope for pardon without due repentance:

I cannot repent without the grace of God; nor obtain his grace, without his own free gift.

O my sweet Saviour JESU, who cam'st not to call the just; but such as I am, sinners to repent:

Since I am not strong enough to be perfectly innocent; at least, make me humble enough to be truly penitent.

Make me heartily sorry for what I have done amiss, and not do again what will make me sorry.

Wo to the day and hour wherein I sinn'd; wo to the many days and hours I have foolishly misspent.

Or

Or rather, wo to me, who abuſe my days and hours, allow'd by thy goodneſs to work out my ſalvation.

Deliver me, O Lord, from the puniſhments I deſerve; deliver me from the ſins that deſerve thoſe puniſhments.

Teach me that ſafe and eaſie method, *of cenſuring my ſelf, to be acquitted by thee.

Every night let me ſit as an impartial judg; and call before me all my day.

Let me ſeverely examine every thought and word; and ſtrictly ſearch every Deed and Omiſſion.

Condemning my Offences to their juſt pennance: and making more firm and wary reſolves.

Imploring for the paſt the mercy of Heaven; and, for the time to come, the ſame unbounded mercy.

If I perhaps find ſome little thing well done, when weigh'd with the allowance indulg'd our frailty;

Let me return all the glory to my God; and beg his grace to continue and improve it.

His is the hand that ſows the ſeed; his is the bleſſing that gives the increaſe.

Thus let me once a day, at leaſt, look home, and ſeriouſly inquire the ſtate of my ſoul.

What ere my weakneſs or malice may have done, let me now undo with a hearty contrition.

Let

Let not the sun go down upon my wrath, nor on any other unrepented sin.

Still let me write at the foot of my account, *Reconcil'd to my God, and in charity with all the world:

Then go to bed with a quiet conscience; and fall asleep in peace and hope.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. CIV.

LOrd, e're I take my leave of this Holy day, *which thy Church has sanctify'd in honour of thy memory:

Let me repeat some few words more *of those incomparable many thou hast left among us.

Let me attentively meditate their substantial sense; and settle them as principles of my life and action.

Lay not up for your selves treasures on earth; where rust and moth corrupt, and Theevs break thorow and steal.

But lay up for your selves treasures in Heav'n; where neither rust nor moth corrupt, nor Theeves break thorow and steal.

For, where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

Go now, you curious, and study what you please; for me, I'le stay, and listen to my Saviour.

He'l teach me high and sure and useful truths; he'l teach me truths that will make me happy.

Hark but this one word more, and you'l ſtay too; if any ſenſe of your eternal good can hold you.

Hark how he kindly tells us this new glorious Secret: *We ſhall be hereafter like the Angels in Heav'n.*

O ſweet and precious word to them that reliſh it, and thoroughly digeſt its ſtrong nouriſhment.

To them that feed on't often as their daily bread; *We ſhall be hereafter like the Angels in heav'n.*

And what, O deareſt Lord, are thoſe bleſſed Angels, *but Spirits that know and love and delight for ever?

Such, O my ſoul, we ſhall be, and that ſweet life we ſhall lead; We ſhall be and live like the Angels in heav'n.

We ſhall know all that's true, and love all that's good; and delight in that knowledge and love for ever.

No ignorance ſhall darken us, nor error deceive us; We ſhall be like the Angels in heav'n.

No cares ſhall perplex us, nor croſſes afflict us; We ſhall be like the Angels in heav'n.

Our joys ſhall be full and pure and everlaſting; We ſhall be like the Angels in heav'n.

Cheer thee, my ſoul, and bleſs thy bounteous

teous Lord; 'tis by him we shall be like the Angels in heaven.

Cheer thee, and raise thy hopes yet gloriously higher; We shall be like himself, for we shall see him as he is.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Whether, O my God, should we go but to Thee! Thou hast the words of eternal life.

Hymn XXXII.

LOrd, now the time returns
For weary man to rest;
And lay aside those pains and cares
With which our day's oppress:

Or rather change our thoughts
To more concerning cares;
How to redeem our misspent time
With sighs, and tears, and pray'rs:

How to provide for heav'n,
That place of rest and peace;
Where our full joys shall never wain,
Our pleasures never cease.

Blest be thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way;
Only to love Thee for Thy self,
And for that love, obey.

O Thou, our souls chief hope!
We to thy mercy fly;
Where're we are, thou canst protect,
Whate're we need supply.

Whether we sleep or wake,
To thee we both resign:
By night we see as well as day,
If thy light on us shine.

Whether we live or dy,
Both we submit to Thee:
In death we live as well as life,
If thine in death we be.

Glory to thee great God,
One coeternal Three:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Eternal glory be. Amen.

Capit. 1 Thes. 5.

But we who are of the day, let us be sober; having on us the brest-plate of faith and charity; &, for a helmet, the hope of salvation. For, God has not appointed us to wrath, but to the purchasing salvation thorow Jesus Christ our Lord; who dy'd for us, that whether we wake or sleep, we might live together with him.

Ant. By seeking our selves in this world of vanity, we lose both thee, O Lord, and our own souls; by seeking our selves in Thee and thy love, we find both thee and our own happiness: enjoying already a sweet possession of hopes to end e're long in a sweeter fruition of glory.

Nunc dimittis, as Page 55. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. Thou

V. Thou art, O Lord, the free bestower of all we have.

R. Thou art the faithful Promiser of all we expect.

Let us Pray.

O Blessed Jesu, whose sacred Body, after thou hadst finisht in it the work of our redemption, was taken down from the Cross; and after a short repose in the Sepulcher, was rais'd again to a glorious immortality: Grant us, we beseech thee, so frequently to renew in our minds the memory of thy grave, that we always be prepar'd for our own: and so seriously to reflect on the consequences of a holy death, that every day we grow less affected to this transitory life, and more in love with thy eternal joys; who, with the Father, and the H. Ghost, livest and reignest one God world without end, Amen.

Vouchsafe, &c. *As Page 56. to the end.*

THE OFFICE for the H. Ghoſt.

MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

Come let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

Pſal. CV.

COme, let us humbly firſt implore his grace, to make us worthy to adore our Sanctifier, who from the Father and the Son eternally proceeds; and with the Father and the Son is equally glorify'd.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

He infuſes into us the breath of life, and brings us forth in our ſecond birth: a birth that makes us heirs of heav'n, and gives us a title to everlaſting happineſs.

Come let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

Let us prepare our Underſtandings to aſſent to his Truths, and our Wills to follow his divine

vine Inſpirations: let us fill our Memories with his innumerable Mercies, and our whole Souls with the glory of his Attributes.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

Let us confidently addreſs to him our Petitions, who promiſes to help the infirmity of our prayers: let us not doubt the bounty of his goodneſs, but hope he will grant what Himſelf inſpires to ask.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore &c.

Come, let's adore &c.

Hymn XXXIII.

COme, H. Spirit, come and breath
Thy ſpicy odors on the face
Of our dull region here beneath;
And fill our ſouls with thy ſweet grace.

Come and root out the poys'nous weeds,
Which over-run and choke our lives:
And in our hearts plant thine own ſeeds,
Whoſe quick'ning pow'r our ſpirit revives.

Firſt plant the humble Violet there,
That dwels ſecure by dwelling low:
Then let the Lilly next appear,
And make us chaſt, yet fruitful too.

But O! plant all the Virtues, Lord!
And let the metaphors alone;
Repeat once more that mighty word;
Thou need'ſt but ſay, *Let it be done.*

We can alas, nor be, nor grow,
Unleſs thy pow'rful mercy pleaſe:
Thy hand muſt plant, and water too;
Thy hand alone muſt give th'increaſe.

Do, then, what thou alone canſt do;
Do what to thee ſo eaſie is;
Conduct us through this world of wo,
And place us ſafe in thine own bliſs.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One ever-living Sovereign Lord;
As at the firſt, ſtill may he be
Belov'd and prais'd, fear'd and ador'd,
Amen.

Ant. In thoſe days, ſaith our Lord, I will pour out my Spirit upon all fleſh; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Pſal. CVI.

LOrd, with how ſweet and natural a conduct * does thy Providence govern the Children of men!

Leading them on from one degree to another: till thou haſt brought them up to their higheſt perfection:

Thou put'ſt them to learn in the ſchool of Virtue; and diſpoſeſt their capacities into ſeveral forms.

In the firſt ages, when the world was young, *Thou gav'ſt them for their guide the book of Nature.

There thy divine aſſiſtance helpt them to read

*ſome

*some few plain Lessons of their duty to thee.

They saw this admirable frame of Creatures; and, as far as these could argue, they could conclude:

Sure ther's a God, the cause of all things: sure ther's a Providence, the disposer of all things:

He must be powerful that made so vast a World; he must be wise that contriv'd such excellent works.

He must be Goodness it self that did all this for us: and we ingrateful wretches if we'l do nothing for him.

Thus far some few could say, and very few could do; with those slender assistances they then enjoy'd.

After, Thou gav'st thy People a written Rule; which train'd them up in a set from of discipline;

Which grew and spred into a publick Religion, & uniformly profest by a whole Nation.

They had some weak conceit of the Kingdom of heav'n; and some imperfect means to bring them thither:

But, for those high supernatural Mysteries, *that so gloriously exalt the Christian faith:

They all, alas, were blind, or in the dark; and dangerously expos'd to the effects of their ignorance:

Wanting those clear instructions, to know their End; wanting those powerful motives to love their God.

Yet this prepar'd them for the times of grace; to which thy mercy, O Lord, reſerv'dſt far greater favours.

To which Thou hadſt promis'd by thy holy Prophets, *an effuſion of bleſſing from thine own full hands:

I will put my law in their bowels, and write it in their hearts: I will be their God, and they ſhall be my people.

I will pour out my ſpirit upon all fleſh; and your ſons and your daughters ſhall propheſy.

They ſhall teach no more every one his Neighbor; for all ſhall know me, from the greateſt to the leaſt.

O merciful Lord, who haſt lov'd us from the beginning; be graciouſly pleas'd to love us to the end.

Pitty the unhappy ſtate of ſalne mankind, which neither Nature nor Law could bring to perfection.

If any ripe ſouls came forward to the birth; there wanted ſpirit to bring them forth.

But O, ſend out thy Spirit, O Lord, and they ſhall be created; and from their nothing of ſin raiſed to the life of Holyneſs.

Send out thy Spirit and renew the face of the earth; and our weeds and our thorns ſhall be turn'd into a Paradiſe.

Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Ant. In thoſe days, ſaith our Lord, I will pour out my Spirit upon all Fleſh: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant.

Ant. When He aſcended on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Pſal. CVII.

LOok up languiſhing world, look up, and ſee * how punctually thy faithful Lord performs his word.

When He had finiſht here that glorious Work * which his goodneſs undertook for our Redemption.

When he had told us what we ought to do, and what to ſuffer for the Kingdom of Heav'n.

When he himſelf had done more then he requir'd of us: and ſuffer'd more than our boldeſt hopes could expect of him.

When He had wrought our Salvation ſo far, that he ſaw his abſence more expedient for us:

He firſt prepares the hearts of his Diſciples; and comforts their ſorrows with theſe ſweet words:

Children, I will not leave you Orphans; but will pray to my Father, and he ſhall give you another Comforter:

Even the Spirit of Truth, who ſhall teach you all things; and bring to your remembrance whatever I have ſaid.

Peace I leave with you, my Peace I give you; let not your heart be troubled, nor let it be afraid:

I go to my Father, and to your Father; to my God, and your God:

I

I go to prepare a place for you; that, where I am, there may my followers be.

This ſaid, He led them forth together, and gave them his bleſſing; and parting from them went away into Heav'n.

So loving Mothers, when the weaning time is come, withdraw themſelves from their beloved Children.

But while they thus deprive their tender little ones * of their own moſt dear and all-ſupplying preſence:

They ſtill depute ſome faithful friend to aſſiſt them; for, though they leave e'm, they mean not to forſake 'em.

Such and far greater was the care of our God; as his love is far greater than that of Mothers.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſo myſterious a faith, to be ſhown in a clear and ſupernatural light to the firſt Believers.

That they might confidently recommend to others *what they knew ſo infallibly was certain to themſelves.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſo perverſe a World, to infuſe into its firſt Converters the fulneſs of Charity:

That with an ardent zeal they might inſtruct their hearers; and with a patient courage overcome their oppoſers.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſuch variety of Nations; to furniſh his Preachers with variety of Tongues.

That

That they might teach every one in their native ſpeech; and underſtand their doubts, and ſatisfy their objections.

Wherefore, when the appointed time was come; as all the works of God go forth in their fitteſt ſeaſon:

When the Diſciples were gather'd together in one mind and place; and ſo excellently diſpos'd for the viſits of heav'n.

When they had long continued in ardent Prayer; and wrought up their affections to the utmoſt point of deſire.

Suddenly there was made a ſound from heav'n: whence every good and perfect gift deſcends.

A vehement wind fill'd the whole houſe; for the grace of God is ſtrong and liberal.

Behold, on the head of each ſate a tongue as of fire; the propereſt enablements to convert the world.

While they were all illuminated with a pure light, and all enflamed with a fervent heat;

And, to communicate both to every Nation, were all indued with the gift of languages.

Thus was the promiſe of our Lord fulfill'd; thus were the Meſſengers of everlaſting peace prepared.

Miraculouſly baptiz'd with the H. Ghoſt and with fire; and perfectly qualify'd for their great commiſſion.

To Preach to every Creature this happy Goſpel

Goſpel, *He that believes and is baptized ſhall be ſav'd.*

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. When he aſcended on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. This is our Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Pſal. CVIII.

HOw glorious is thy grace, O Lord, over all the world; how admirable the influence of thy H. Spirit!

They, who through dulneſs ſo ſlowly underſtood *the often repeated Leſſons of their divine Maſter.

Now, with the firſt ſwift glance ſee through all; and no myſtery can poſe them, nor error deceive them.

They, who through fear forſook their Lord, and fled all away from the danger of being his:

Now rejoyce in ſuffering for his Name; and neither life nor death can forbid them to confeſs him.

They, who knew only their Mother-tongue, and that no better then as ſimple Fiſhermen.

Now ſpeak to every Nation in their ſeveral language; and with their powerful eloquence raviſh their hearts.

They, who, even after our Saviour's Reſurrection.

rection, ſhut faſt the doors for fear of the *Jews*;

Now, in the open ſtreets and publick Synagogues, confidently proclaim the Name of Jeſus.

Theſe were new Bottles fill'd with new wine; that made them quite forget their former ſelves.

Wine that exalted them into a generous Spirit *of deſpiſing all things for love of Jeſus.

Wine that, in the midſt of Racks and Priſons, *made them often break forth into that ſweet extaſy.

No joy like the pain of ſuff'ring for Jeſus, no life like the death endur'd for his love.

O, were there now ſuch tongues of fire, to kindle in the world thoſe divine flames!

O, were there now ſuch hearts in the world; to receive the holy ſparks that fall from Heav'n!

The Prince of the Apoſtles preacht but one Sermon; and immediately converted three thouſand ſouls.

He preacht again, and wrought but one miracle; and five thouſand more were added to the Church.

Thus every day they increaſt in number; &, which was better, their number increaſt in vertue.

They were inebriated with the heavenly wine; and fill'd with the ſame Heroick ſpirit.

They

They ſold all they had; and brought the price, *and laid it down at the Apoſtles feet.

They liv'd in common, and call'd nothing their own; and, even in their will and underſtanding, they were all united.

Every one had enough; and that's to be rich; none had too much, and that's to be free.

Free from the cares that perplex the wealthy; free from the tentations that wait on ſuperfluity.

Hadſt thou been there, my ſoul, to have ſeen *the flaming ardours of thoſe firſt Converts!

Imagin at leaſt, and know, thy utmoſt fancy *is far below what they really practiſed.

O how devoutly did they viſit thoſe holy places, where our B. Lord had ſhed his blood!

The Garden where he pray'd, and the Hall where he was condemned; the Mountain where he ſuffer'd, and the Sepulcher where he was bury'd.

At every Station they fell down on their knees and faces; and ador'd, and meditated, and pray'd.

They pray'd, and mingled with their prayers, their tears; they wept and mingled with their tears their complaints.

Ah, deareſt Lord! why were not we ſo happy *to be converted by thee while thou dwel'dſt amongſt us?

Why not, to entertain ſalvation when thou brought'ſt

brought'ſt it to our homes; and prefer'dſt our little Nation before all the world?

Unhappy we, how came this miſery to paſs *that many of us look't on thy miracles, and ſaw them not!

Before our eys thou gav'ſt ſight to the blind; & our ſouls were darkned with ſin & prejudice.

Thou did'ſt cleanſe the leaprous, and heal all manner of diſeaſes; Thou did'ſt raiſe the dead, and caſt out Devils with thy word.

Yet we, alas, how many of us blaſphem'd thy Name; how many conſpir'd with thy bloody crucifyers?

Spare us, O Lord: have mercy on us, O Jeſu! for we knew thee not to be the Lord of glory.

Bleſſed be thy H. Spirit, who has open'd our eys; and made us ſee through the veil that eclipſt us.

Now we believe thee the *Meſſiah* we expected; now we acknowledg thee the King of *Iſrael*.

Such were the fervours of thoſe happy times; and O, how happy were our times had we thoſe fervours!

But ours are become miſerable by Schiſms and Hereſies; and the darkneſs that covers a great part of the earth.

Ours are become miſerable by the unfruitful lives, *and ſcandalous examples of too many Chriſtians.

Too many, alas! Yet even the Gates of Hell *can ne're prevail againſt the power of God.

Still

Still the ſame Spirit governs the world; and keeps alive the ſame primitive fire.

Still there are hearts full of the H. Ghoſt; full of that raviſhing wine of divine love.

Still there are ſouls who renounce all they have; & take up their croſs & follow our Lord:

Still there are fiery tongues kindled by the breath of Heav'n; who carry their ſacred flames into every Nation.

Still the Apoſtolick Church is true to its name; and ſends abroad her burning and her ſhining lights.

Still the Almighty Goodneſs is true to his Church, and conſerves it One, and Holy, and Univerſal.

O keep us B. Spirit, in this thy fold of grace; & bring the whole world into one flock.

That all may be of the ſame mind here; and all enjoy the ſame happineſs hereafter.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. This is our Lord's doing; and it is wonderful in our eys; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Our Father, &c.

Firſt Leſſon, *Jo.* 14.

VAmen, Amen, I ſay to you, he that believs in me, the works that I do, he alſo ſhall do; and greater than theſe ſhall he do, becauſe I go to the Father: and whatever you ſhall ask in my name, I will do; that the Father may be glorify'd in the Son. If you love me, keep my Commandments; and I will ask

ask the Father, and he will give you another Paraclet to abide with you for ever: the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, becauſe it ſees him not, nor knows him; but you know him, for he ſhall abide with you and be in you.

R. Bleſſed be thy merciful Providence, O JESU! who, when Thou hadſt finiſht thy great work on earth, aſcendedſt into heav'n to draw up our minds even thither after Thee; Alleluja. * That where our happineſs is, there might our hearts be alſo; Alleluja, Alleluja. Bleſſed be thy infinite Goodneſs, O dear Redeemer! who, when thou hadſt taught us the words of eternal life, ſent'ſt down the H. Ghoſt to make us obſerve them, and raiſe up our affections to that glorious Kingdom whither thou art gon before us; Alleluja: * That where our——

Second Leſſon, *Acts* 2.

WHen the days of *Pentecoſt* were accompliſht they were all together in one place: And ſuddenly there was made a ſound from heav'n as of a vehement wind coming, and it fill'd the whole houſe where they were ſitting: And there appear'd to them parted tongues, as it were of fire, and ſat upon each of them; and they were repleniſht with the H. Ghoſt, and began to ſpeak with divers tongues, according as the H. Ghoſt gave them to ſpeak. And there were dwelling at *Jeruſalem*

Salem Jews, devout men, of every Nation under heav'n: and, when this noise was made, the multitude came together, and was astonisht in their mind; because every one heard them speak in his own tongue the wonderful works of God.

R. Thus were the words of the Prophets fulfil'd, and the promises of our Saviour perform'd, and the faith of the Christian Church miraculously begun: Alleluja. * O may it still go on and increase and multiply; till every Nation speak in their own tongues the wonderful works of God; Alleluja, Alleluja. Govern, O blessed Spirit, the Church thou so wonderfully hast establisht; govern it with thy special grace, and always preserve it in obedience to Thee, and us in obedience to it: Alleluja. * O may———

Third Lesson, *Acts* 4.

AND the multitude of Believers had one heart and one soul: nor did any say that ought was his own of what he possest, but all was common to them. And the Apostles with great power gave testimony to the resurrection of *Jesus Christ* our Lord, and great grace was in them all. Nor was there any one needy among them: for as many as were owners of land or houses, sold them, and brought the price of what they sold, and laid it at the feet of the Apostles; and to every one was divided, as every one had need.

R. O

℟. O happy life! O heav'n upon earth! this is the bleſt effect of the fire of the true Spirit; which warms without ſcorching, and ſhines without ſmoaking; and enlightens without conſuming. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, this holy fire of meekneſs and peace and unity: *That all the world may know whoſe Diſciples we are, by ſeeing us love one another, Alleluja. But, O! deliver us from the contrary fire, the fire of the falſe ſpirit; that ſcorches without warming, and ſmoaks without ſhining, and conſumes without inlightening: deliver us from ſchiſm and hereſie, and every leaſt uncharitable paſſion; *That all the——

Glory be, &c. * That all the——

Te Deum, &c. *As Page* 16.

Lauds for the H. Ghoſt.

V. O God incline, &c. *As pag.* 17.

Ant. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, thy holy fire, that we may offer to thee incenſe of praiſe: Alleluja.

Pſal. CIX.

COnſider now, my ſoul, the mercies of thy God, conſider the wonders he has wrought for the Children of men.

The eternal Father created us of nothing; and ſet us in the way to everlaſting happineſs:

The eternal Son came down from heav'n to ſeek us; and reſtor'd us again when we had loſt our ſelves.

The

The eternal Spirit ſends his grace to ſanctify us; and gives us ſtrength to walk in that holy way.

Thus every Perſon of the ſacred Trinity * has freely contributed his peculiar bleſſing:

And All together, as One Co-infinit Goodneſs, * have graciouſly agreed to compleat our felicity.

But, O ingrateful we! was it not enough, to receive of our God all we have and are?

Was it not enough that the Son of God ſhould come down; and live to teach us, and dy to redeem us?

Was not all this enough to make us love? & love is all he aim'd at, & love is all we needed.

Let us confeſs to Thee, O merciful Lord, let us confeſs to thee our miſerable condition.

Such was, alas, the corruption of our nature, and ſo many and ſtrong the tentations round about us,

That, without this thy laſt miraculous Favour * of ſending the H. Ghoſt to guide and quicken us.

We ſhould have ſtill remain'd in our old dul pace; ſlow to underſtand, and ſlow to obey:

We ſhould have quite forgotten our God that made us; and neglected the ſervice of our Lord that bought us:

Had not thy fulneſs been readily furniſht * with one bleſſing more to beſtow on thy children:

Hadſt

Hadſt not thou providently reſerv'd a better bleſſing, than the deaw of the clouds and fatneſs of the earth:

Better than plenty of Corn and Wine, * or the multitude of poſterity, or dominion o're our Brethren.

Theſe were the great rewards of the old law: but, behold, far greater than theſe are here:

Divine refreſhments from the heav'n of heav'ns, and the rare delicious fruits of the H. Ghoſt:

Meekneſs and peace and joy diffus'd in our breſts, ſtrength and undaunted courage kindled in our hearts:

A thouſand ſweet embraces of the Spouſe of Souls; a thouſand dear pledges of his everlaſting love:

Theſe are the great rewards of the Law of Grace, and given to prepare us for the Kingdom of Glory.

O B. Spirit, who beſtow'ſt thy favours as thou pleaſeſt, and the more thou haſt given, ſtill the more thou giv'ſt!

Fit and diſpoſe thy ſervants firſt to entertain thee, then graciouſly vouchſafe to deſcend into our heart.

Fill us, O H. Ghoſt, and our little Veſſels; and as thou fil'ſt us, inlarge our capacities.

Make us, the more we receive of Thee, ſtill grow in deſire of receiving more:

Till we aſcend to thoſe ſatisfying joys above, where

where all our faculties ſhall be ſtretcht to the utmoſt:

Where they ſhall all be fil'd to the brim; & overflow'd with a torrent of pleaſure for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CX.

BLeſſed for ever be thy name O H. Spirit; and bleſſed be the bounty of thy goodneſs.

When the Eternal Father, by creating the world, * had declar'd Himſelf and his Almighty Power.

When the Increated Word, by redeeming mankind, * had reveal'd Himſelf and his infinite Wiſdom.

When now there remain'd but one ſeal more *to be open'd of the Book of divine Myſteries:

Behold a ſtrange condeſcendence to our weak nature; the inviſible Spirit viſibly appears.

He deſcends from Heav'n in the ſhape of a Dove; & gently lights on the Prince of Peace.

Again he deſcends in the likeneſs of fire; & miraculouſly ſits on the heads of the Diſciples.

Mingling thus together in one bleſt compound thoſe chief ingredients of excellent virtue:

Mildneſs, to allay the heat of zeal; and zeal, to quicken the indifferency of mildneſs.

Innocence, to adorn the light of knowledg; & knowledg, to direct the ſimplicity of innocence.

O bleſt and admirable Teacher! who can inſtruct like the Spirit of God!

He needs no years to finiſh his courſe; but with

with a ſwift and efficacious touch conſummates all things.

He enter'd the ſoul of a young delighter in muſick; and preſently ſanctify'd him into a Compoſer of Pſalms.

He took a poor Shepherd from following the flock; and immediately rais'd him to the degree of a Prophet.

He by one Leſſon perfected the Diſciples; and poliſht rude Fiſhermen into eloquent Preachers.

He touch't the heart of a perſecuting Phariſee; and inſtantly chang'd him into a glorious Apoſtle.

All this Thou haſt done, O infinite Goodneſs! and all we do is wrought in us by Thee.

By thee we are regenerated at firſt in our Baptiſm; by Thee confirm'd in the Impoſition of Hands.

By Thee we are heal'd in the Sacrament of Penance; by Thee prepar'd for that banquet of the Bread of Angels.

By Thee thy choicer ſervants are conſecrated into Prieſts; by Thee our Marriages are ſanctify'd into bleſſings.

By Thee our ſouls are comforted on our beds of Sickneſs; and by thy holy Unction all our life is govern'd.

If in the Church be any Wiſdom or Knowledg; if any real Sanctity or decent Order.

If any Faith of the mysteries of religion; if any Hope of everlasting salvation.

If any Love of God as our soveraign bliss; if any mutual Charity of one towards another.

If any Miracles to convert unbelievers; or quicken devotion in such as faintly believe:

All flowes from thee, and thy free Grace; O thou boundless Ocean of eternal mercies!

All flowes from Thee; and may we all return *our litle streams in tribute to thy bounty!

May every favour thou offer'st be thankfully receiv'd, and every talent thou bestowest diligently improv'd.

So shall we faithfully perform our duty; and render to thy grace its just glory.

While what e're we have, we acknowledg from Thee; and what e're thou giv'st us is not in vain.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. CXI.

STill let us sing, O B. Spirit; to Thee; let us humbly sing these few lines more.

To Thee, the eternal Love of the Father and the Son, and glorious Finisher of that sacred Mystery.

To thee, the quick'ning Spirit of regenerate Souls, in whom they live and move and have their being.

To thee, the Soveraign Balsam of our wounds, and only comfort of all our sorrows.

To thee, our Refuge in this place of banishment,

ment, and faithful Guide in this wandring Pilgrimage.

To Thee, the ſacred Pledg of our free adoption; & enſuring Seal of our eternal Salvation.

What do we ſay, O Thou adorable Spirit of God! what do we ſay, when we utter ſuch words as theſe?

We ſay what we can in our low capacity; but alas, how ſhort of thy unſpeakable excellencies!

O that we had the tongues of the Saints and Angels! O that we had thine own miraculous tongues!

Thoſe which ſate flaming on the heads of the Apoſtles; and made them ſpeak thy wonders in every language.

Still all our praiſes would be poor and narrow, ſtill infinitely leſs then thy more than infinite perfections.

But, if we cannot ſpeak as our God deſerves; ſhall we hold our peace, which our God forbids?

Wo be to them, O Lord, who are ſilent of thee; and ſpend the breath thou giv'ſt them on any but thy ſelf.

O Thou who open'ſt the mouths of the dumb; and makeſt the tongues of children eloquent!

Inſpire thy ſervants, if not with Expreſſions ſuitable to thee; at leaſt with ſuch as are profitable to us:

Such as may instruct us what we ought to do; such as may move us to do what we say.

And, when we have try'd our best endeavours; and taken measure of our own defects.

Let us beg this charity of thy Blessed above, to supply our weakness with their worthier Hymns.

Praise the eternal Spirit, O thou Queen of Saints; by whom the world's Redeemer was conceiv'd in thy womb:

By whom thou wert made the mother of the Son of God; so high a favour to thee, and so happy to us.

Praise him all you Quires of rejoycing Angels; whose early grace confirm'd you in glory.

Praise him you reverend Patriarchs, whose ways he govern'd; and by particular providence led you to felicity.

Praise him you ancient Prophets, whose souls he inspir'd, *to teach his chosen People the mind of Heav'n.

Praise him you glorious Apostles, whose Person he empow'rd, *to be Embassadours of peace betwixt Heav'n and Earth.

Praise him you generous Martyrs, whose spirits he encouraged; and gave you victory o're the terrors of death.

Praise him you blessed Confessors, whose lives he sanctify'd; and gave you victory o're the world and your selves.

Praise him you holy Virgins, whose souls he espoused;

espoused; and consecrated your chast bodies into Temples for himself.

Praise him you faithful departed, whose hope he sustains; and will at last bring you to full fruition;

Praise him all you Elect, in your several happy states; bless him, and magnify him for ever.

Praise him in the power and freedom of his grace; praise him in the greatness and eternity of his glory.

Praise him, O my soul, for his mercies to thee; praise him for his goodness to all the world.

Praise him on thy choicest instrument, that of thy heart; praise him in thy best words, those of the Church.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, thy holy fire; that we may offer to thee the incense of praise: Alleluja.

Capit. Rom. 8.

WE are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh: for if you live according to the flesh you shall dy; but if by the spirit you mortify the deeds of the flesh, you shall live. For, whoever are led by the Spirit of God, are the Sons of God; and if Sons, then heirs: Heirs truly of God, and co-heirs of Christ; if we suffer with him, to be also glorify'd with him.

Hymn XXXIV.

COme mild and holy Dove.
Deſcend into our breſt;
Do thou in us, make us in thee
For ever dwell and reſt.

Come and ſpread o're our heads
Thy ſoft all-cheriſhing wing;
That in its ſhade we ſafe may ſit,
And to thee praiſes ſing.

To thee who giv'ſt us life;
Our better life of grace:
Who giv'ſt us breath and ſtrength and ſpeed.
To run and win our race.

If by the way we faint,
Thou reacheſt forth thy hand:
If our own weakneſs make us fall,
Thou mak'ſt our weakneſs ſtand.

When we are ſliding back,
Thou doſt our danger ſtop;
When we again, alas, are faln,
Again thou tak'ſt us up:

Elſe there we ſtill muſt ly,
And ſtill ſink lower down;
Our hope to riſe is all from thee,
Our ruin's all our own.

O my ingrateful ſoul!
What ſhall our dulneſs do

For

For him that does all this for us,
Only our love to woo?

We'l love thee then, dear Lord!
But thou muſt give that love:
We'l humbly beg it of thy grace;
But thou our pray'rs muſt move.

O hear thine own ſelf ſpeak,
For thou in us doſt pray:
Thou can'ſt as quickly grant as ask;
Thy grace knows no delay.

Glory to thee, O Lord,
One Co-eternal three:
To Father, Son, and H. Ghoſt
One equal glory be. Amen.

Ant. Come H. Spirit, the free Diſpenſer of all graces; viſit the hearts of thy faithful ſervants, and repleniſh them with thy ſacred inſpirations: illuminate our underſtandings, and inflame our affections, and ſanctify all the faculties of our ſouls; that we may know, and love, and conſtantly do the things that belong to our peace, our everlaſting peace, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Benedictus, as Page 27. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. Our departing Lord promiſed he would not leave us Orphans.

R. H. Paraclit: ſhew thou ſupply'ſt his place to us:

Let us pray.

O God, who miraculouſly ſent'ſt down the H. Ghoſt, to ſupply the abſence of thy Son, and comfort his heartleſs Followers, & inſtruct them in all things neceſſary to their great work, the converſion of the World! Grant, we humbly beſeech thee, that our devout commemorating thoſe fiery tongues, which ſate on each of their heads, and produc'd ſuch glorious effects, may increaſe the fervour of our hearts, to continue and atteſt, by all fruits of grace, the ſame Spirits ſtill abiding with us; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son; who, with thee in the unity of the ſame B. Spirit, lives and reigns one God world without end, Amen.

Commemorations, &c. As *pag.* 29.

Veſpers for the H. Ghoſt.

IN the Name, &c. As *page* 34.

Ant. We are not our own, but the temples of the H. Ghoſt; let us dedicate our ſelves intirely to his ſervice.

Pſal. CXII.

COme, let us now again prepare our hearts, and humbly offer this our evening ſacrifice.

Let us clear our heads of all other thoughts; that fill us, at beſt, with nothing but emptineſs.

Let us remember our God is a pure Spirit; and

and delights to dwell in a clean tabernacle:

He will not enter a soul that's subject to sin; nor stay where he finds his grace neglected.

If he vouchsafe us the blessing of a visit: (and O how Heav'nly, sweet and ravishing is his presence!)

Let us open wide our bosoms to receive him; and summon all our powers to come and entertain him.

Come, my Understanding, and bring all thou know'st; all that enlightens thee in the way to felicity.

Come, my Will, and call in all thy loves; and contract them into one, and settle it here for ever.

Come, my Memory, with all thy swarm of notions; and forget them all but what concerns thy eternity.

Come, my whole Soul, with these thy faculties about thee; and prostrate adore the eternal Spirit:

Behold, He now is with us and sits in our hearts, as on his Throne; *to receive our petitions, and give us his blessings.

He never will forsake us, if we chace him not away; but guide and comfort us with his holy inspirations.

Come then, and with devoutest reverence attend; and hear what the Lord our God will say.

He leads us thus into retirement and silence;

and there familiarly speaks to our heart.

Tell me, O you design'd for everlasting happiness! tell me now freely, for none shall interrupt us.

What do you chiefly delight to think on? and what do you aim at in all those thoughts?

Consider well the question I propose; and, when you have examin'd your selves, give me your answer.

O Thou, our merciful, though offended God! behold thus low we bow our guilty heads:

Blushing for shame to see our folly; and so much the more because we see our duty.

Happy were we, could we still be thinking on thee; and raise all those thoughts into desires to be with thee.

Happy were we could we always feel those fervours, of which sometimes thou inspirest a little spark.

O were that spark kindled into a fire, and that fire blown up into a continual flame!

But we, alas, are hot or cold by fits; and, which is worse, our cold fit is the longer.

Some few half-hours we spend in prayer; and many whole days in idleness and vanity.

Sometimes we bestow a little on the poor; and often throw away a great deal on our passions.

Sometimes we deny and mortify our selves; but far more often obey our sensual appetites.

Some-

Sometimes we are drawn by thy grace to do one good work; but seduced by our nature to a thousand iniquities.

Thus we confess to thee, O Lord our God! who perfectly seest every corner of our hearts.

Thus we confess to thee: not that thou may'st know us; but that we may know our selves, and thou may'st cure us.

Cure us, O thou great Physician of our souls! cure us of all our sinful distempers.

Cure us of this aguish intermitting piety; and fix it into an even and constant holiness.

O make us use Religion as our regular diet; and not only as a single medicine in a pressing necessity.

Make us enter into a course of hearty repentance, & practice vertue as our daily exercise.

So shall our souls be indued with a perfect health; and dispos'd for a long, even everlasting, life.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. We are not our own, but the temples of the H. Ghost: let us dedicate our selves intirely to his service.

Ant. Quicken us by thy grace, O H. Spirit! that we may thorowly mortify the works of the flesh.

Psal. CXIII.

NOw we have begun, permit us, mighty Lord, to speak once more, who are but dust and ashes.

Let

Let us go on and confess to thee; and open before thee all our miseries.

Such an occasion often endangers us; such a tentation too often overcomes us.

Our own infirmities are too strong for us; and our ill customs prevail against us.

Every day we resolve to amend; and every day we break our resolutions.

Have mercy on us, O God of infinite compassion: have mercy on us, O thou Comforter of afflicted minds!

Have mercy on us, and pardon what is past: have mercy on us, and prevent what is to come.

When e're thou seest us unhappily engag'd; and blindly running on in the ways of death:

O send thy holy grace to check our desperate speed; and make us stay, and look before us.

Shew us the horrid downfal into that bottomless Pit? where impenitent sinners are swallow'd up for ever.

Strike our regardless souls with fear and trembling, at the dreadful sight of so sad a ruin:

Then turn our eys, and kindly set before them *the beauteous prospect of a pious life.

Make us look long, and steadily upon it; make us look through, and see beyond it.

Make us delight in the hope it enjoys; but incomparably more in the joy it hopes.

A joy

A joy which none but thy self can give; none but thy self can make capable to receive.

Give us, O gracious Lord, thou free Beginner, * & perfect Finisher of all vertuous actions!

Give us a right Spirit to guide our intentions; that we may aim directly at our true end.

Give us a holy spirit to sanctify our affections; that what we rightly design, we may piously pursue:

Give us an heroick spirit to confirm our hearts; that what we piously endeavour, we may courageously atchieve.

Suffer not the flesh to deceive us any more: but fortify our spirit against all its assaults?

If the flesh grow bold, and insolently demand, *how can you live without those liberties.

Let the spirit answer, their Followers are slaves; and the service of God is the only true freedom.

If the flesh alledge, what joy in suffering ills, or doing contrary to our own inclinations?

Let the spirit reply, that the cross of Christ is sweet, and nothing so glorious as the conquest of our selves.

If the flesh insist, what do you see or hear, *or exercise any Sense in, but the things of this world?

Let the Spirit immediately enter this protest, and

and may every experienc'd soul subscribe the truth!

I see its vanity, and feel its vexation; and meet in every thing its falseness and danger.

Away then flesh and blood, away deceitful World; you cannot enter into the Kingdom of Heav'n.

You were created only to serve us in the way; and set us down at our Journeys end.

Away with all your fond deluding dreams; be banisht for ever from our awaken'd souls.

Come thou to us blest spirit of Faith! and govern our lives with thy holy maxims.

Subdue our Sense to the dictates of Reason; and perfect our Reason with the Mysteries of Religion.

Teach us to love and fear what we see not now; as at too great a distance for our short sight:

But what we are sure will hereafter be * our bliss or misery for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Quicken us by thy grace, O H. Spirit; that we may thorowly mortify the works of the flesh.

Ant. Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil spirit, and vouchsafe to give us thine own good spirit.

Psal.

Psal. CXIV.

LEt not our Lord be angry, and we will speak yet once; for we have much to ask, and He has infinite to give.

We have much to ask for our selves and all the world; who depend intirely on his free goodness.

Many, O Lord, are the graces we want; and none can give them but thy bounty.

Many are the sins and miseries we are expos'd to; and none can deliver us but thy Providence.

Deliver us, O Lord, from what thou know'st is against us; deliver us from what we our selves know will undo us.

Deliver us from the spirit of Prophaneness and Infidelity; from the spirit of Error and Schism and Heresy.

Deliver us from the spirit of Pride and Avarice; from the spirit of Anger and Sloath and Envy.

Deliver us from the spirit of Drunkenness and Gluttony; from the spirit of Lust, and Wantonness, and Impurity:

Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil spirit; and vouchsafe to give us thine own good spirit.

Vouchsafe to give us the spirit of Fortitude; the Spirit of Temperance and Justice and Prudence:

The spirit of Wisdom and Understanding,

and

and Counsel; the Spirit of Knowledg, and Piety, and Fear of Thee.

The Spirit of Peace, and Patience, and Benignity; the spirit of Humility, Sobriety, and Charity.

O Thou, who never deny'st thy favours; unless we first deny our obedience!

Thou, who art often near us, when we are far from thee; often ready to grant, when we are unmindful to ask!

Refuse not, O Lord, to hear us, now we call on Thee; and make us still hear Thee when thou call'st to us.

Fill our Understandings with the knowledg of such Truths, as may fix them on thee the eternal Verity.

Inure our Wills to imbrace such objects, as may unite them to thee the sovereign Goodness.

Shew us the narrow way that leads to life; the way which few can find, and fewer follow.

Guide us still on in the middle path of vertue; that we never decline to any vicious extreme.

Let not our Faith grow wild with superfluous branches; nor be stript into a naked and fruitless trunck:

Let not our hope swel up to a rash presumption; nor shrink away into a faint despair.

Let not our Charity be cool'd into a careless indifferency; nor heated into a furious zeal.

But

But above all, ſuffer us not, O thou B. and H. Spirit! to be guilty of thoſe unpardonable ſins againſt Thy ſelf:

Suffer us not obſtinately to perſiſt in any known wickedneſs; nor maliciouſly impugn any known truth.

Suffer us not to dy in our ſins without repentance; but O have mercy on us in that ſerious hour.

Have mercy on us, and govern us in our life; have mercy on us, and ſave us at our death.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil ſpirit; and vouchſafe to give us thine own good ſpirit.

Capit. Gal. 5.

NOw, the works of the fleſh are manifeſt; fornication, uncleanneſs, impudicity, luxury, ſerving of Idols; witchcrafts, enmities, contentions, emulations, angers, brawls, diſſenſions, ſects, envies, murders, drunkenneſs, banquetings, and ſuch like: which I foretell you, that they who do ſuch things ſhall not obtain the Kingdom of God. But the Fruit of the ſpirit is Charity, Joy, Peace, Patience, Benignity, Goodneſs, Long-ſuffering, Mildneſs, Faith, Modeſty, Continency, Chaſtity; againſt ſuch there is no Law. And they who are Chriſt's, have Crucify'd their Fleſh with its vices and concupiſcences. If we live in the Spirit, in the Spirit let us walk. Let us

not

not be covetous of vain Glory: envying one another, provoking one another.

Hymn XXXV.

COme H. Spirit, send down those beams,
Which gently flow, in silent streams,
From thy bright Throne above:
Come Thou enricher of the poor.
And bounteous source of all our store;
Come, fill us with thy love.

Come Thou our souls delicious Guest;
The wearied Pilgrim's sweetest rest;
The Sufferer's best relief:
Come Thou our passions cool Allay;
Whose comfort wipes all tears away,
And turns to joy all grief.

Come thou bright Sun, shoot home thy darts,
Pierce to the center of our hearts,
And make our Faith love thee:
Without thy grace, without thy light,
Our strength is weakness, our day night,
We can nor move, nor see.

Lord wash our sinful stains away;
Water from Heav'n our barren clay;
Our many bruises heal:
To thy sweet yoke our stiff necks bow;
Warm with thy fire our hearts of snow;
Our wand'ring feet repeal.

O grant thy Faithful, dearest Lord,
Whose only hope is thy sure word,

The

The seven gifts of thy Spirit:
Grant us in life t'obey thy grace;
Grant us at death to see thy face;
And endless joys inherit.

All glory to the sacred three
One ever-living Deity,
All pow'r and bliss and Praise:
As at the first when time begun,
May the same homage still be done,
Till time it self decays. Amen.

Ant. Blessed be thy Name, O H. Spirit of God, who divideſt thy gifts to every one as thou pleaseſt, and workeſt all in all! In Thee our sorrows have a Comforter to allay them, and our sins an Advocate to plead for them; in Thee our ignorances have a guide to direct them; and our frailties a Confirmer to strengthen them; and all our wants a God to relieve them: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Magnificat, as Page 44. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. By thy precious fruits Thou art surely known.

R. Controlling all the manifest works of the flesh.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by thy H. Spirit didst at first establish and sanctify thy Church, and by the same Spirit dost still preserve and govern it! Hear we beseech Thee, the pray'rs of

of thy servants, and mercifully grant us the perpetual assistance of thy grace; that we never be deceived by any false Spirit, nor overcome by the vicious suggestions of flesh and blood; but in all our doubts be directed into the way of truth, and in all our actions guided by thy H. Spirit; who with Thee and thy eternal Son, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. As *Page* 46.

Then say the Complin *of the day; for this Office has none of its own.*

THE

THE OFFICE

For the B. Virgin.

On her days of Obligation, *say all* proper *(as in Festivals) Else as Follows.*

MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Hail *Mary* full of grace; our Lord is with thee.

Hail *Mary* full of grace; our Lord is with thee.

Psal. CXV.

HAil Virgin! Mother of the Worlds Redeemer, and glorious Queen of Saints and Angels: may all the Nations of the Earth confess thy greatness, and all the Quires of Heav'n sing praises to thy Name.

Hail *Mary* full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

Hail full of grace; who by that Holy title art far more honoured then by all thy Priviledges;

ledges: while thy whole Soul was repleniſh'd with the love of God, and by that love made fit to enjoy him.

Hail *Mary* full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

Our Lord, the eternal Son of the Father, Second Perſon in the Sacred Trinity; who choſe thee out, among all the Daughters of Men; to advance thee to the dignity of Mother of God.

Hail *Mary* full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

With thee, while here thou liv'dſt below on our earth, to protect & ſanctify thee by his ſpecial Grace: with thee, while now thou ſhin'ſt above in his Heav'n, to be himſelf thy everlaſting Glory.

Hail *Mary* full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Hail *Mary* full, &c. Hail *Mary* full, &c.

Hymn XXXVI.

HAil Second *Eve*! *Eve* without blot,
Born to waſh out the firſt *Eve*'s ſpot!
Mothers both of humane race,
She by Nature, Thou by Grace.

By the Serpent, tic'd to Pride,
Firſt ſhe ſinn'd, and then ſhe dy'd;
Poys'ning with the fatal Fruit,
All her Branches in their root.

Humility rais'd Thee to tread
On that Serpents bruiſed head.

Thy

Thy Fruit heal'd th' envenom'd wound,
Reſtor'd, and made us far more ſound.

She left us heirs to pain and grief;
Ills without number or relief;
Heirs to a Death, which chang'd all theſe
To worſe, to endleſs miſeries.

Now our Inheritance is ſtore
Of Bleſſings here, and hopes of more:
No ſting, no frights in Death remain;
We dy not, but are born again.

Happy diff'rence! happy we
Who curſes turn'd to bleſſings ſee!
Happy Thou, Conduit of our Good!
Happy'ſt He who is the Flood!

To the Father and the Son,
And H. Spirit three and One,
Bleſſing, Praiſe and Glory be
All time and all Eternity. Amen.

Ant. From a Woman came the beginning of ſin, and by her we all dy:

Pſal. CXVI.

NOt to thy great Creator, Ungrateful Man; but to thy careleſs ſelf give all the blame.

He made thee Juſt, and all his Creatures good; and meaſur'd their goodneſs by their uſefulneſs to Thee:

For whom, and for whoſe ſake alone He made them; and to whoſe only ſervice He freely gave them.

Angels

Angels immediately sustain'd by the Power of God, could never need them; and being pure Spirits, could never use them.

Mens Bodys must themselves in time decay; and cannot be the end of what they cannot out-live.

Man therefore, compos'd of both these Natures; a Mortal Body, and an Immortal Soul:

Fitted by the one to need and use this world; and by the other qualify'd to survive it.

Man is alone the end of all this beauteous frame; man is the Ruler and Lord of all the Earth:

There to employ and sustain himself; and improve in the love of his infinite Benefactor.

Till by degrees grown ripe for the other Life, he mildly should pass away and be translated to Eternity.

But O! unhappy *Eve* forfeited all this; by wilfully disobeying the Divine Command.

She would go walk a while near the forbidden Tree; and see at least the dangerous Fruit.

There the malicious Tempter finds her alone; unguarded by the presence of her wiser Husband.

She unadvisedly entertains discourse; and fears not to converse with one whose plot was to betray her.

But stands and listens to his flattering lyes:

and

and looks again on the enticing fruit:

Often and long and earneſtly ſhe looks upon it, and reckons to her ſelf its rare perfections:

To delight the eye, and pleaſe the taſt, * and enrich the underſtanding with variety of knowledg.

Theſe conceits redoubled in her fancy; till they grew too ſtrong to be govern'd by Reaſon.

Then over-born by Paſſion ſhe takes and eats, and becomes her ſelf the Tempter of her Husband.

He fondly obeys his Wifes ſoft words* and, to gratify her, offends his Maker.

Thus were they both engag'd in that fatal Rebellion, which deſtroy'd themſelves and their whole Poſterity.

O God, who, in thy ſelf-ſubſiſting Eſſence, art the perfect Fulneſs of increated Being!

And, in thy overflowing Bounty, mad'ſt the world, * the perfect Fulneſs of created Being!

Behold the deſtruction thy Enemy has wrought, and let not his malice prevail againſt thy Goodneſs.

Take pity, O Lord! on the works of thine own hands; take pity on us for thy mercy's ſake.

Deliver us from the temptations that come to us, deliver us from thoſe to which we go.

Deliver men from the allurements of Women; and Women from the importunities of Men.

Deliver us all from the snares of the Serpent; and restore us to thy favour, and confirm us in thy grace!

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. From a Woman came the beginning of sin; and by her we all dy.

Ant. As by a Woman came sin and death; so, by the Fruit of a Woman came Grace and Life.

Psal. CXVII.

NOt to thy self, proud man! not to thy self; but to thy great Creator give all the Glory.

We easily could fall, but could not rise again; we could offend our God, but not so much as ask his pardon.

But yet before we ask'd he heard * the voice of our necessities crying up to Heav'n:

He heard and pity'd our deplorable condition; and, on the Bench of Justice remember'd Mercy.

While he pronounc'd his Sentence against every Offender; he favourably distinguish'd betwixt the weak and the malicious:

Reprieving immediately the life of Man; and promising in time a full Redemption:

With his own mouth, which cannot fail, he promis'd; *The Seed of the Woman shall break the Serpents head.*

A Virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and his name shall be called God with us.

A branch shall shoot out of the stock of Jesse; *and from the root of that branch shall spring a Flower.*

He is the chosen one in whom my Soul delights: He shall give Law to the Gentiles.

He shall destroy Death for ever; and of his Kingdom shall be no end.

This as thy mercy freely promis'd, O gracious Lord! the same unchangeable mercy faithfully perform'd.

Behold an Archangel sent down from heav'n, not to *Jerusalem*, but to private *Nazareth:*

Not to the Palace of some mighty Princess; but to the mean Cottage of an humble Virgin:

One meanly espous'd to an ordinary Tradesman; a match made up for nobler ends then wealth or pleasure:

One still imploy'd; either at her work, which is good Devotion; * or at her Devotion, which is a better work.

To her, retir'd in her little Oratory, and religiously watching in Prayer and Meditation,

Behold the glorious Angel reverently approaches, with words all full of Honour and Religion:

She chastly fears to converse alone; though doubly safe in his and her own Vertue.

She modestly is troubled to hear her self

prais'd; though all was justly due to her perfections.

She wisely ponders all he had said; and with a patient silence attends the rest.

At last she speaks; and, in a few fit words, * implies what she believes, and proposes what she doubts.

He, to encourage her Faith, and satisfy her question, discourses the manner of this great Mystery.

Enforcing his Argument with the instance of a miracle, and preventing all Objections with the Omnipotence of God.

She, thus convinc'd, replys no more, but in these humble words resigns her self:

Behold the handmaid of our Lord, be it done to me according to thy word.

Come now, come all you pious souls, who bear Devotion to the B. Virgin:

Come, and joyn all together in this glorious Anthem, compos'd by no less then a bright Archangel.

Hail Mary full of grace, our Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among Women.

Come, and when you have thus celebrated her Honour; remember you apply your selves to imitate her Life.

Learn of her to be chaste and modest; to know the times of speech and silence:

To restrain your own words to few and pertinent; and hear those of others with respect and patience:

To

To inure your selves to think and consider, and not rashly engage in any weighty action:

To propose your difficulties with candor and prudence; and readily yield to Reason and Authority:

But, above all, to adore the infinite Power of God; and still conclude your wishes with submission to his Will.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. As by a Woman came Sin and Death; so by the Fruit of a Woman came Grace and Life.

Ant. Whence is this to me, that the Mother of my Lord should come to me?

Psal. CXVIII.

BUt she would humble her self yet more; and become the Handmaid even of her Neighbour:

Her heart was full and ran over with joy; and she would seek a Friend fit to receive it.

Quickly she puts in practice what she had wisely resolv'd; and goes on foot to visit the devout *Elizabeth*.

She goes in hast, & stays not by the way; unless perhaps for Religion, to visit the Temple:

There to adore her God, and offer up her self; and the miraculous First-fruits of her Virgin-Womb:

Soon as her Piety had perform'd its duty: she returns to her work, and finishes her Journey:

Entring the house with a cheerful modesty; and saluting her holy Kinswoman with a reverend Love.

And here behold an admirable interview; behold a glorious scene made all of Miracles!

The Barren Mother, and a child the greatest of Men; the Virgin-Mother, and an Infant the God of Heav'n!

Behold how they all perform their parts; and all in order to the Worlds Redemption.

The venerable *Elizabeth* is ravisht with joy; and blesses the Virgin-Mother, and her adorable Son.

The Virgin-Mother is transported ev'n to extasy; and magnifies our Lord in that sweetest Canticle.

The great *Precursor* begins betimes his Office; and in his Mothers Womb leaps for joy.

While all this time the Son of God invisibly moves them; and works with his almighty grace all these wonders in them.

If their first meeting produc't such excellent effects, * think what a Heav'nly life they led the whole three months.

Think how the Mother of our Lord humbled her self; to assist with all diligence the Mother of his servant.

Think how the good *Elizabeth* esteemed her self exalted, to be the servant of the Mother of our Lord.

Think how they both sincerely contended* in Love and honour to prevent one another:

Think how they often retired to their private Prayers, to enflame their own souls with the divine Fire.

Think

Think how they often met together in pious conferences; to encreaſe that holy Flame by their mutual fervors:

Each heartily rejoycing at the improvement of the other; and by that excellent Charity each improving her ſelf.

O you devout Sex! look ſtill on theſe bright mirrors, and by their pure Reflexions dreſs your lives.

Let there be found among you no Pride, nor Envy: no haſty Anger, nor deliberate Malice:

No vain Superfluity, nor ſordid Avarice; no churliſh Sullenneſs, nor ſcandalous Levity.

Let there be found no cenſuring Humour, to talk ill of others; and misinterpret and diſpraiſe their Actions:

No fond conceits to think well of your ſelves; and be only pleaſed with thoſe who flatter you:

But converſe together, like this incomparable Pair; in peace and love, and mutual aſſiſtance.

And you, O Men, who boaſt the advantage of your Sex; come you and gather ſomthing too, from theſe Examples:

Diſtruſt not a Myſtery becauſe 'tis obſcure; but firmly believe becauſe 'tis certain:

Decline not a good work becauſe 'tis difficult; but readily undertake it becauſe 'tis profitable:

Increaſing here the comfort of your Hope;

and in the life to come the ſweetneſs of your Fruition:

But, let us all, both Sons and Daughters of our firſt Parents * confeſs our ſelves ſtain'd with the ſame Original Impurity.

Let us confeſs our ſelves guilty of many actual Tranſgreſſions; and humbly beg the prayers of theſe great Saints.

Of theſe and all the glorious Quires of Heav'n; to obtain for us the pardon of our Sins.

Let us implore the mercy of JESUS; to hear their prayers and relieve our wants.

To guide and ſtrengthen us with his holy grace; and crown his grace with everlaſting glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Whence is this to me, that the Mother of our Lord ſhould come to me!

Our Father——

Firſt Leſſon. Gen. 3. 22. 26. 28.

AND our Lord God ſaid to the Serpent; I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and thy ſeed and her ſeed: ſhe ſhall break thy head in pieces. And the Angel of our Lord from Heav'n called *Abraham* the ſecond time, ſaying; I have ſworn by my ſelf, ſayes our Lord, becauſe, thou haſt done this thing, and not ſpared thy only Son for me; I will bleſs thee, and multiply thy ſeed as the ſtars of Heav'n, and as the ſand that is on the

Sea

Sea-shore: They shall possess the gates of their Enemies; and all Nations of the Earth shall be blessed in thy seed, because thou hast obey'd my Voice. And our Lord appear'd to *Isaac*, and said, To thee and to thy seed I will give all these Countrys, accomplishing the Oath which I sware to *Abraham* thy Father; And in thy seed shall be blessed all Nations of the Earth. And *Jacob* saw in his sleep our Lord leaning upon a Ladder, saying to him, I am the Lord God of *Abraham* thy Father, and the God of *Isaac*: the Land wherein thou sleepest I will give to thee and to thy seed. And thy seed shall be as the dust of the earth: Thou shalt be spread to the East and West, and North and South. And all the Tribes of the Earth shall be blessed in thee, and in thy seed.

Resp. Frailty of Man, and Goodness of God! we were no sooner made, but sinn'd; we no sooner sinn'd, but he shew'd mercy; giving us present assurance of relief, and confirming that assurance by often promises. * Thy Head shall be crusht, proud serpent; and, 'spight of thy malice, all Nations of the Earth be once again blessed. We are gloriously reveng'd of our treacherous Enemy; a woman was seduc'd to eat the forbidden Fruit which undid us; and a Woman shall be rais'd to bring forth a blessed Fruit which shall save us. * Thy Head shall be——

Second *Lesson.* Isai. 7.

AND our Lord spake farther to *Achaz*, saying: Ask thee a sign from the Lord thy God, in the depth below, or height above. And *Achaz* say'd, I will not ask and tempt the Lord. And he say'd, Hear then, O house of *David!* Is it a small matter for you to be troublesom to men, that you are also troublesom to God! Therfore shall our Lord himself give you a sign. Behold, a Virgin shall conceive, and bring forth a son, and his name shall be called *Emanuel.* He shall eat Butter and Hony, that he may know to refuse evil and chuse good.

Resp. Hear house of *David!* hear the joyful news: That woman which mercy was pleas'd to promise, Omnipotence is pleas'd should be both a Mother and a Virgin. *And with extasies of Gratitude and joy reflect, that Omnipotence joyns with Mercy to redeem Mankind. Let us pray our *Emanuel* to be true to his name, and be always with us: let us pray him to make us always with him: Let us make way for our prayers, by always flying evil and following good. *And with extasies——

Third *Lesson*, Luk. 1.

AND in the sixth Month, the Angel *Gabriel* was sent from God to a City of *Galilee* named *Nazareth*, to a Virgin espoused to

to a man whose name was *Joseph*, of the house of *David*; and the Virgins name was *Mary*. And the Angel, coming in unto her, said, Hail full of grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Women. And, when she heard him, she was troubled at his saying, & thought within her self what manner of salutation this should be. And the Angel said to her, Fear not *Mary*, for thou hast found grace with God: Behold thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a Son, and shalt call his name *Jesus*: He shall be great, and called the Son of the most High; and our Lord God shall give him the Throne of his Father *David*, and he shall reign in the House of *Jacob* for ever; and of his Kingdom there shall be no end. Then said *Mary* to the Angel, how shall this be done, because I know no man? And the Angel answer'd and said to her, the Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the most High overshadow thee, therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And behold thy Cosin *Elizabeth*, she hath also conceiv'd a Son in her old age, and this is the sixth month with her who was called barren: for with God no word shall be impossible. And *Mary* said; behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it done to me according to thy word.

Resp. Behold the merciful promises at last accom-

accomplisht! behold Her by whose seed the Serpent's head shall be crusht! behold Him in whom all the Tribes of the Earth shall be blessed. *Blessed art thou among Women, and blessed is the fruit of thy Womb. The depth of the Mystery staggerd not her Faith, nor her new greatness her humility: it seemed impossible, but yet she believed; she was exalted to the honour of Mother of God, yet remain'd his Hand-maid. *Blessed art thou———

Glory be, &c. ——Blessed art thou——

Te Deum.—— *As page* 16.

Pause then———

Lauds for the B. Virgin.

V. OUr help is in &c. As *Page* 47.

Ant. Congratulate me all you that love our Lord: because, being but little, I pleased the Highest, and of my Bowels engender'd God and Man.

Psal. CXIX.

PRaise our Lord all you Nations of the Earth; praise him for the mercies vouchsaf't his B. Mother.

He that is mighty has done great things to her; and holy is his Name.

He sanctify'd her with an early grace; a grace which found her out in her Mothers Womb: And

And there prepar'd and began to build *a pure Ark for the living God.

He took care of her Infancy and Youth; and privileg'd them with the Bleſſing of well-ſpent Age.

Thoſe years which careleſs Education plays away, till we trifle our hearts into a love of vanity:

By little follies training up our ſouls to greater; and corrupting our Taſte till it relliſh nothing elſe

Thoſe years which, when improv'd at beſt, by the happy care of wiſer Diſcipline,

Serve but to till the ſoyl and receive the ſeed * for a backward and often barren Spring;

He made, in her, bring forth their fruit; both in perfection and in abundance;

That when the Angel firſt appeared, He found her already full of Grace.

Fit to be o'reſhadowed by the power of the moſt High; fit, of the Handmaid, to become the Mother of God.

He expected her conſent to redeem the World, and glorioufly woo'd it by an Embaſſador from Heav'n.

For her he chang'd the courſe of Nature, and made her at once a Mother and a Virgin.

For her he chain'd up the power of Sin, and freed her from the curſe of bringing forth with pain.

She

She receiv'd Commiſſion from Heav'n, to give that ſweet Name to which all knees muſt bend.

To her was intruſted the joy of Men and Angels; ſhe fed and cloath'd the giver of all things.

His tender years paſt under her Government, and the Creator of the Univerſe was ſubject to Her:

And, as infinite Bounty uſes firſt to give, *then, by thoſe Gifts, make way for more and greater:

He overflow'd her into a larger channel; then overflow'd that Channel with a larger Flood.

He out-did the priviledge, to conceive him in her Womb, by a greater Grace, to conceive Him in her mind.

He filled her ſoul with numberleſs bleſſings, and thoſe the beſt of Bleſſings, Vertues.

He daily ſhed new beams into her Underſtanding; beams of ſublime and pure and holy Light.

He daily kindled new flames in her Will; flames of chaſte and ſtrong and active Love.

Which made her ſtill approach more near; and unite more cloſely, and adhere more firmly.

Nature, a heavy load to others, hardly and ſlowly drawn to good:

Turn'd Grace in her, and help'd her forward,

ward, smoothing her way and quickning her pace:

While pressing likewise on to the same end, it made the Mother raise the Saint:

And she with her whole united strength, lov'd at once her God and Son:

Whom neither Man nor Angel can love like her, since he is to none what he is to her:

One Object straining the utmost force* both of Rational and Animal Nature.

And not altogether another thing, but ev'n a piece of her very self.

Blessed for ever be the fruit of thy womb, who has made thee blessed among women:

Blessed through all Generations and beyond, blessed among Saints and Angels to eternity.

O may we all fulfil her holy Prophecy, and by calling her Blessed become blessed our selves.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. CXX.

PRaise our Lord all you Nations of the Earth, Praise him for the mercies Vouchsaf'd you by his B. Mother.

Mercies so various in their kinds, and numerous in their particulars; and yet, alas, all needed by us.

Lift up your eyes to heav'n and see * how high, if sin depress'd it not, our Nature may be rais'd.

Blush

Bluſh at the low contemptible aims * of our prepoſterouſly fooliſh Ambition.

Purſuing poor and ſhort and ſeldom-compaſt vanities; and neglecting true, and infinite, and ſecure happineſs.

Neglecting to enter the always open gates of bliſs, neglecting to poſſeſs the Throne that ſtands ready for us.

She who ſits on the higheſt was once one of us; and mounted by ſteps in which every one may follow.

Her life is ſtor'd with patterns of all ſorts; 'tis but taking out thoſe which fit us.

If thou art Great, look up to her; though greateſt in vertue, yet great too ev'n thy way:

Sprung from the glorious race of Kings; Mother of the Soveraign King of Kings.

Learn to magnify, as ſhe did, God for all his gifts; to acknowledg them his, and thy ſelf but his Steward.

Learn to place, as ſhe did, thy Greatneſs right; not in Honours, or Viſits, even of Kings or Angels:

But in thy hopes of the truly great things to come, and remaining here the handmaid of our Lord.

If thou art Poor, repine not at thy lot: great as ſhe was, ſhe keeps thee Company.

Poorly marry'd and poorly maintain'd; lodg'd among Beaſts, and brought to bed in a Stable.

Unva-

Unvalued amongſt men, and unregarded; yet always quiet, always contented.

Learn not to fear Poverty, which never hinders, *and often encreaſes the riches of Vertue.

Not to think him poor who miſſes the Treaſures of this world; but him who lays up none in the other.

You that have Buſineſs make her your Example; charg'd, but not diſturb'd with greater cares then yours.

She had, as you perhaps, a Family to provide for; Friends to comply with, long Journies to go:

But you have not, as ſhe, the Heir of Heav'n in your charge; to be ſecur'd againſt united Power and Malice.

And yet ſhe went through all with a ſteady pace; never turning out of, nor ſtopping in her way.

Learn, that Variety of employments is from unerring Providence, but the diſtraction from your faulty ſelves.

Learn to diſpatch your many affairs with care; but be ſollicitous only for the Neceſſary One:

Learn to let no multitude divert you from it; learn to make them all carry you to it.

You that have leiſure make her your example; and learn to improve it to your beſt advantage.

To fail in no point, no circumſtance of duty,

but

but accomplish all things according to the law of God.

Carefully to lodge the words of Heav'n in your heart; and diligently preserve and often ponder them.

In holy Company and at holy Exercises, with *Mary* the Mother of Jesus, still to make one.

But, shall we vainly think, by reck'ning one by one, *to sum up all the benefits receiv'd by her?

Benefits of example, benefits of prayers; benefits of comfort, & encouragement & hope.

Best we may guess at the numberless streams, by looking upon the inexhaustible source.

Every good and perfect gift proceeds from God, and God was pleas'd to proceed from her.

This Mercy of Mercys let us never forget; this Mercy of Mercys let us often repeat:

By the Blessed Mother we receiv'd Him, from whom we have both her and every good.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. CXXI.

PRaise our Lord you happy Nations of Heav'n; praise him you whom praise becomes:

Impure lips pollute the holy Sacrifice; we should first learn to praise him with our Lives.

But we ly asleep in a Lethargy of sin; neither

ther his commands nor our own danger can keep us watching.

Sometimes we wake a little and repent; then ſink down into the ſame follies and ſleep again.

My God, when ſhall I thorowly ſhake off this drowſineſs, and riſe and run in the ways of thy command.

What ſweetneſs is it to think of thee, what happineſs to love, what a Heaven to poſſeſs thee.

Yet thou ly'ſt hid, and I ſeek thee not; thou art near, and I find thee not.

Overcome our perverſe Lazineſs, Almighty Goodneſs! and mercifully compel us to come to thee.

Add this one more to the vaſt heap of thy mercys, but one without which all the reſt are uſeleſs:

Give us effectually to will and to do; and ſuffer not thy grace in us to be void.

Mean while we will humbly beg the bleſt Quires above *to ſupply our defects and praiſe thee for us.

And by attending to their holy Songs, learn and hope to ſing one day with them.

Praiſe him you bright flaming ſpirits, for raiſing his humble handmaid above you all:

And teach us to bleſs and truſt the power of grace, whoſe unbounded flights ev'n your Nature reaches not.

Teach us you, who, with a contented reſignation

nation, saw *an inferiour Creature become your Queen;

The way to secure glory is to submit, *without envy or murmur, to all decrees of Providence.

Praise him you glorious Apostles, for her Perfections, of which you were once the dayly Witnesses.

And which you have taken care to instruct the world *exceeded yours, the chosen ones of the Son of God.

For, you fled frighted, and left him in his distress; her fearless love never forsook him.

If we cannot reach the height of her example; never to fall, never to stumble.

Let us learn the next degree of you; when fallen, quickly to rise again.

Not to despair and give over for lost, if we happen to be mis-led by frailty:

But hast to return into our way again, and pursue our journey with greater care.

Praise him you generous Martyrs, who resisted to death; and enter'd the Land of Promise through the red Sea of your blood.

Praise him for her, whose victory was greater then yours; since no Sword cuts like the sword of sorrow.

And teach us the true courage, to fear nothing but sin; and with a virtuous violence to carry Heaven.

Praise him you stedfast Confessors, who, by possessing

poſſeſſing here *your ſouls in patience, poſſeſs them now in glory.

Teach us to follow hers and your Example; and never be aſhamed of the Croſs of Chriſt:

To ſtand unmov'd the ſhock of all Temptations; and believe to Juſtice, and confeſs to Salvation.

Praiſe him you pure Virgins, whoſe chaſte hearts *were always fit temples of the H. Ghoſt.

Praiſe him for her, whoſe greater purity *was ſo happy a pattern and encouragement to yours.

You faithfully labour'd in gathering the true Riches; yet happy ſhe out-went you all.

Teach us to be like you, clean of heart; that we may with you enjoy the bleſt effect, to ſee God.

Praiſe him thy ſelf, O B. Virgin! who beſt canſt do what can be well done by Creatures.

Praiſe the unexhauſted ſource of Bounty; never the leſs rich for enriching others.

Praiſe him for ſhowering down that Bounty on thee; for thou hadſt nothing but what he gave thee.

Praiſe him for ſhowering it down in ſuch plenty, and giving thee the perfections of all.

Martyrs had courage, Confeſſors Conſtancy, *Virgins Purity; but thou all Vertues.

Praiſe

Praise Him; and with thy praises mingle thy prayers, that we too at last may praise Him with thee.

Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Ant. Congratulate me all you that love our Lord: because, being but little, I pleased the Highest, and of my Bowells engender'd God and Man:

Capit. Mat. 1.

BEhold the Angel of our Lord appear'd to *Joseph* in his sleep, saying, *Joseph* thou Son of *David*, fear not to take *Mary* thy Wife: for, that which is conceived in her is of the H. Ghost. And she shall bring forth a Son, and thou shalt call his Name JESUS; for he shall save his People from their Sins.

Hymn XXXVI.

LEt our praises still go on,
Hearts and tongues devoutly vy,
To sing with holy Harmony,
The great Mother and greater Son.

What she had, she had from Him,
What she had from him, she *had:*
To both we justly pay the glad
Tribute of our humble Hymn.

Great in the streams of glorious blood,
Greater in humility,

The

The humble Handmaid's raiſed to be
Daughter, Mother, Spouſe of God.

What Heav'n and Earth cannot contain
Lay ſhut up in the narrow room
Of her ſpotleſs Virgin-Womb:
Got without ſhame, born without pain.

Her miraculous purity
Was, by God Almighty Grace
Forcing Nature to give place,
Fruitful in Virginity.

To him, from whom is all our Good,
Life, and food, and all we have,
And all we hope, her chaſt Womb gave
His life, her ſacred Breaſts his food.

He whoſe Commands the raging Sea,
And lawleſs Winds, and ſtubborn Fate
Obey, and trembling Angels wait,
Himſelf to her would ſubject be.

To her bleſſed Womb we ow
All our bleſſings, all our good:
Since we ow that precious blood,
Whence our hopes and title flow,

Toth' undivided Trinity,
Powerful Father, and Wiſe Son,
And H. Spirit, three in one,
Glory now and ever be.

Amen.

Ant. Fear not *Mary*, for thou haſt found Grace with God: Bleſſed art thou among women. *Be-*

Benedictus, as *Page* 27. And repeat *Ant.*

V. Behold the Handmaid of our Lord.

R. Be it done to me according to thy word.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by a ready and obedient Assent to thy seeming-impossible word, vouchsafedst to fit the *B.* Virgin *Mary*, to become the miraculous Mother of thy Son! Fit us, we humbly beseech thee, by a continual lively Faith in thy Promises, and Obedience to thy Commands, to become Co-heirs with him of thy Kingdom; who with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As *pag.* 29.

Vespers for the B. *Virgin.*

IN the Name, &c. *As Page* 34.

Ant. Gracefulness is deceitful, and beauty vain: but the Woman that fears our Lord, she shall be praised.

Psal. CXXII.

FOnd shortness of the mistaken World! unhappy crossness of proud Mortality!

To abound in our own sense we think is Wisdom; and vertue to do what we have a mind to:

While things go on as we think fit, and Heav'n affords us all we wish:

While we have plenty of Food and Cloaths, and whatever our superfluity calls convenient:

While

While all our Humours go on uncheckt, and nothing crosses them either in our selvs or Friends:

We make a shift to live without murmur; and think our selves resigned, because we have nothing to complain of.

But if the unerring Wisdom of our great Governor * dispose of things in another order:

If we feed more hardly, or are cloath'd more courtly; if we are not what we have bin, or what we would be:

We presently repine, and in our vain hearts * nourish mutinys of discontent.

Unmindful what we are; meer dust the best of us *, and to whom nothing at all is due:

Unmindful what the world is; never so bad, * but we may be Saints in it if we will:

Unmindful of the promises of God, and the Hundred-fold * assur'd on those who leave any thing for him.

Not so thou, O Blessed among women! full of wisdom, because full of grace!

Thou knewest thy Pedigree deriv'd from Kings: yet contentedly marryedst a poor Tradesman.

Thou wert honoured with an Embassy from Heav'n; courted to alliance with the Divinity.

And for this became suspected by thy husband;

band; upon the point of being cast off with the taint of a black disgrace.

How would another have stood to her defence? how sensibly resented so undeserv'd an injury?

When all thy fault was excess of purity; extraordinarily favour'd and made miraculously fruitful.

Thou hadst, no doubt, made some provision; such as thy low condition could afford,

Against the time of thy approaching Delivery, to receive the King of heav'n and earth as well as thou could'st.

But 'twas thought fit thou shouldst be disappointed, and call'd away from thy litle conveniencies;

Brought a helpless stranger to an unknown place, in which no house was open to Thee;

Thrust unregarded to lodg with Beasts, and be delivered in a Stall.

Soon as the time and ceremonies were past, which the Law appointed for Mothers;

A new Decree of Providence call'd thee away, from thy Friends and Country, into banishment.

Not leaving thee so much as the poor content, to breath with freedom thy Native air.

What had the Mother of God deserv'd, to be expos'd to such, as we think harsh tryals?

To

To be depress'd to so low a condition? to be suspected of infamy? and by an husband so just and pious?

To be made a companion for beasts? to be carry'd from her acquaintance and home?

Alas! the wonder is only in our ignorance, measuring things by our vain conceits.

She, who knew our lots are in the hands of Providence, which never fails to draw the best.

That 'tis not what happens, but how we use it, which makes the difference betwixt good and bad.

Never grumbles, nor thinks her self hardly us'd; but does her part, and leaves the rest to Heav'n.

And see! Ambition never aim'd so high, as her humble resignation reach't.

God takes her protection upon Himself, and sets her right in the opinion of her Husband:

Expressly deputing an Angel to *Joseph*, to clear her Innocence and quiet his suspicions.

He sends down his own heav'nly Officers to wait at her Stable, and brings Kings from far to adore and offer Guifts.

He inspires the good *Elizabeth* * to own, and proclaim her blessed among Women.

He inspires herself, to know and foretel, that all Generations should call her Blessed.

Let Pomp and Greatness and the rest * of the foolishly admir'd out-sides of Happiness,

Produce, if they can, contents like these, and

equal the honours of this neglected Tradesmans Wife.

Let us learn at last by her example, securely to trust the Oracles of truth.

To venture our little All in the bottom of Providence, and not doubt the return of an Hundred-fold:

To let unerring Wisdom chuse our ways, and only mind to walk them unblamably.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Gracefulness is deceitful and Beauty vain, but the woman that fears our Lord, she shall be praised.

Ant. Many Daughters have gather'd riches, but Thou hast out-gon them all.

Psal. CXXIII.

WELL! we will humble and submit to Providence; we will be wise because we must:

For, all the grumbling reluctance of our proud nothing * cannot frustrate the purposes of the Almighty.

Blest be his Mercy, which accepts for service * Obedience to a true, but happy necessity.

For, we should soon be all undone, could our perverseness cross his Goodness.

But, teach us, perfect Mistress! lest our faults * dam up the course of his flowing blessings,

Teach

Teach us what we must do to keep * our little channels open to the flood.

Follow her to the best place to learn, the Temple, whither she went every year with her Husband.

Not oblig'd by the Law given only to men, but carry'd by a Zeal, which needed no command.

Blush at the cold sloth, which benums our life * and heavily moves to what is directly commanded.

We take all liberty the law allows, and often stretch it to allow us more.

When importunity calls on our debts we pay them; but are deaf to charity and our Neighbours wants.

We negligently hear a Mass on a Festival day, and trifle out the rest in idle Divertisments:

We weakly mean to be happy hereafter; but go on pursuing the impediments of that happiness strongly;

As if two Masters could be serv'd at once; as if Heav'n alone were to be purchas'd for nothing.

But O! the incomprehensible ways of Providence! while she is intent on serving the Father, she loses the Son:

Her eys no longer see their dearest light; her Child is gon, and with him all her comfort.

What dost thou now afflicted Mother! what must I do, when crosses drown my Soul in bitterness?

Without complaint, without repining, she turns with a quiet care to do her part.

She seeks him first among his kindred and acquaintance; but among the comforts of this world, ev'n She could not find JESUS:

Then, with a prompt submission, breaks off her journey, and patiently goes back the way she came:

Searches three days with an unsuccessful diligence; and at last returns again to the Temple:

Knowing, though worldly endeavours fail, they are never disappointed who have their recourse to God:

There she finds, by a joyful experiment, God is never hid from those who seek him as they ought.

With diligence, and patience, and resignation; in holy Places, and holy Company, and holy Actions.

She finds the Goodness of God prevents desires right set; and before she prays, has what she would pray for.

She finds the Goodness of God exceeds desires right set; and receives more than she meant to ask.

She not only finds immediately her beloved Son; but finds Him honour'd to admiration.

Yet

Yet her eagerness to repossess Him disorders not the Assembly; she expects, with a patient and wondring joy, the end.

When opportunity serv'd, she gently inquires * why he had left his grieving Parents: But, by his answer, was instructed * the ways of Providence were beyond her comprehension.

She understood not what he say'd; but yet she knew it was the word of God: And harken'd to it with respect, and lay'd it up in her heart with care.

Could we, with her Humility, acknowledg our ignorance; and not take upon us in things we understand not.

Patiently wait the time of instruction; and prepare for it by preserving the words of God:

Do all that depends on us, as if nothing were expected from God; expect all from God, as if nothing depended on us.

We might hope, by the happy success of the Mother; that Jesus too would go with us.

We might hope, by the Example of the Son, to profit in grace and wisdom before God and Man.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Many Daughters have gather'd riches; but thou hast out-gon them all.

Ant. She open'd her mouth to wisdom, and the Law of mercy was in her Tongue: She

consider'd the ways of her house, and eat not her bread in Idleness.

Psal. CXXIV.

COme, let us practise what we have learnt; not always sow and never reap.

Getting no more by our vain inquiries, then the satisfaction of a fruitless curiosity.

'Tis not knowing what to do will make us happy; we must faithfully fall to work, and do what we know.

Let us in earnest be resign'd to all God sends; and, if he sends what seems grievous, have recourse to him.

So shall our crosses be either taken away, which is what we desire; or be turn'd into Blessings, which is better than what we desire.

When by constant Practice we are perfect in this; we may come again, and take out a new Lesson.

Follow the comforted Mother from the Temple home; and see her turn that into a Temple too.

O teach us this important skill! what unknown secret hadst thou to do this?

She did just what we do, or should do; suited her mind and actions to her state:

She led the life of a Wife and Mother; only she led it well and perfectly.

How do we pull down crosses by our follies; preposterously thwarting the orders of Providence!

While

While the ignorant Lay-man will play the Divine; the Divine intrench on the affairs of the World.

The Trades-man censures the conduct of the State: the man of business direct the Contemplative:

Every one neglects his own Duty; and thrusts into his Neighbours, and hinders both him and himself.

Let us learn to walk quietly in our own road; and not stray into the ways of others:

Let the Religious pray, & the Pastor teach; the Superior command, and the Subject obey.

All heartily love God, and all earnestly seek him; every one in Actions proper to his Calling:

Those that are placed in the world with joy remembring * she past from thence to the highest Throne in Heav'n:

By doing well what her place requir'd; by care of her Family, and regard to her Neighbour:

Not abstaining ev'n from the house of feasting; whither, to our comfort, her Son went with her:

That we may be sure no Action of our Calling * if duly perform'd, excludes his Company:

That Heav'n may be pursu'd in the midst of jollity; and occasions of practising vertue be met with every where.

There, this prudent Guest, who well understood * the hony of pleasure has often its secret sting;

Observ'd that negligence or poverty * had like to have expos'd the Bridegroom to shame.

She pities his distress, and with a charitable promptness, which stays not to be intreated to do a good Office.

Lays hold on the Occasion to assist her Neighbour, by preserving his credit in the eye of the Company.

She turns to her Son; for, well she knew * whether to go in all distresses.

To him, observe the eloquence she uses, she only sayes, *They have no Wine.*

Though he seem'd backward and unconcern'd, she breaks not off discouraged or froward;

But seeks to make others do their duty too; admonishing the waiters to obey his directions;

And when she had done what depended on her, quietly submits the event to him.

Never fear Repulses, you who ask as you ought: behold, He antedates his time, and gratifys her with a miracle.

Why may not we too, in all our wants, * turn with confidence to the same sure relief?

Let those wants speak for us, not thrust into their place * perhaps irregular, perhaps unfit desires: Sin-

Sincerely acknowledge our own shortness, sincerely submit to infinite wisdom and goodness;

That knows what we need much better than our selves, and is much more careful of our good.

Bear what delays or traverses it sends with patience; observe and obey what it commands with exactness.

Then hope to be heard, as she was, and see * our Water of Affliction turn'd into Wine of Comfort.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. She open'd her mouth to wisdom, and the Law of mercy was in her tongue: she consider'd the ways of her House, and eat not her bread in Idleness.

Capit. Luc. 1.

AND *Mary* arose in those days, and went into the Hill-Country with haste, into a City of *Judah*; and enter'd into the House of *Zachary*, and saluted *Elizabeth*. And it came to pass, when *Elizabeth* heard the Salutation of *Mary*, the Babe leapt in her womb: And *Elizabeth* was filled with the Holy Ghost.

Hymn

Hymn XXXVIII.

WHat numerous errors lead the mind,
Of giddy weak mankind,
Astray, in the variety
Of ruinous Vanity!

One's caught by glory's painted Face,
Honour and Noise and Place,
And he gets to be talked on; where,
And how he'l seldom hear,

Others so after mony pant,
That what they have they want.
But, what, alas! are rich lin'd bags
To him whose soul wears rags?

Others their heads with notions vex,
And idle doubts perplex;
And toss vain words, and puff, and swell
Their proud hearts into Hell.

And all this while our way is plain;
Discover'd without pain:
It needs no Gold, nor Power, nor high
Flights of Philosophy.

Guided by grace and a right heart,
By acting well her part,
Blest *Mary* reacht the height of Bliss,
Which all these wanderers miss.

Let others catch at wealth and Fame,
At empty skill and name;

He

Ile follow her my God to see,
For He's enough for me.

Honour, praise, and glory be
To the great One and Three;
And all my glory, all my praise,
That only Name to raise. Amen.

Ant. Elizabeth cryed out: Blessed art thou among Women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb: Blessed is She who believed. And *Mary* said

Magnificat, as Page 44. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. My Soul magnifies our Lord;
R. And my Spirit has rejoyced in God my Saviour.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose grace instructed the humble Virgin *Mary* to turn all the Sense she had of her glorious Prerogatives into magnifying, and exulting in thee! Sanctify we beseech thee all thy Bounties to us, by making us imitate her blessed Example, and strive with all our force to encrease, by whatever thou art pleased to give us, thy Esteem and Glory; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. As *Page* 46.

Com-

Complin for the B. Virgin.

V. OUr help is in, &c. *As pag.* 47.

Ant. Bleſſed art thou, *Mary*, who believedſt; behold, all things are accompliſht which were told thee from our Lord.

Pſal. CXXV.

HAppy are they who finiſh well their courſe; and break not off for wearineſs or diſcouragement:

Who know the prize is at the races end; and that 'tis to no purpoſe to ſet out if we run not through.

So our great Maſter lov'd his choſen ones to the end; ſo his B. Mother carry'd her love from the Manger to the Croſs.

Ah! whither go'ſt thou? conſider well; * thou bleſſed among Women, but yet a Woman:

To expoſe thy ſelf to the inſolence of barbarous men, triumphing in the oppreſſion of defenceleſs innocence:

To be pointed at for the Mother of a condemn'd man; condemn'd when ſedition and homicide were ſpar'd:

To ſee thy beloved Son treated with a cruelty. * Thou canſt not look upon without horror in a Stranger.

Doſt

Doſt thou remember *Simeon*'s Prophecy? doſt thou know how ſharp the Sword of Sorrow is?

Tarry, and give thy ſelf the pittiful comfort * of being at leaſt abſent from the ſcene of ſorrow.

O unreſiſtable force of true love! all our weakneſs is only want of thee:

See, how a feeble woman overcomes * the joynt aſſaults of Fear, and Shame, and Grief.

Deſpiſes the danger, and maſters the grief; * and through all obſtacles arrives at the place of horror.

There ſtands, and while the Sword of ſorrow cuts her heart, ſtill owns her Son, and cleaves to his Croſs.

With a ſilent and patient ſadneſs ſtill looks on; and ſees and feels his bitter torments:

Sees the Body receiv'd from her, * torn with ſtripes and thorns and nayls.

Loaded with ſuff'rings, and with the heavyeſt of ſuff'rings, Infamy; and at laſt yeilded up into the hands of Death.

Say not hereafter, cold pretender to Vertue! I am too weak to go through ſuch a Temptation:

Too weak to ſtruggle with that affliction; to bear that ſcorn, or maſter that paſſion.

Has nature made thee weaker than woman? has the world expos'd thee to greater tryals?

Cleave with the B. Virgin to the Croſs of

of *Christ*; be patient and silent, and resign'd:

With thy whole heart love heav'n alone; and love it in all events, and to the end:

And the worst that can come will do thee no harm, the worst that can come will do thee most good:

Work thee up here to a stronger Vertue, and hereafter to a higher glory.

For, the Unvaluable Jewel becomes most precious, to those who buy it at the greatest rate.

Happy who give for it all they have! happiest to whom heav'n gives most to give.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. CXXVI.

AT last the winter of grief is past, the storms of Tryals are blown over.

Arise, Thou more than Mother, Friend of God! and turn thy tears of grief to tears of joy.

The Spring of comfort now appears, and calls thee to thy Reward and our Instruction.

What extasys of delight succeed thy afflictions! delight beyond expression or conceit:

And yet which promise more to come, and serve but for a taste and earnest of greater.

With trances of joy thou seest thy Son again; living thou seest Him, and secure from dying any more.

His deforming Scars turn'd into ravishing beauty, his shame and contempt into everlasting glory.

A-

Again thou resum'st the priviledge of a Mother, and hast that deerest part of thee again to embrace.

Again thou conversest familiarly with him, and hear'st his sweet and instructive words.

And when thou hadst learnt it was expedient he should leave the world, Thou wert a witness of his return to heav'n.

Thou saw'st him ascend in glory above the clouds, to take himself the first place, and prepare the next for thee.

Thou felt'st the ravishing effects of the promised comforts, his torrent of inebriating pleasures overflow'd thee.

The glorious promises of thy Sons greatness, to reign over the house of *Jacob*, and draw the whole world to him,

Thou saw'st now hastning to their happy performance; thou saw'st the never-ending Kingdom begin.

Who now can think thy past afflictions miserys, which wrought the channel to such a flood of delights!

Had they, if possible, bin more and greater; they were yet no price for what thou hadst for them.

Happy thou, who, by a steady belief and faithful practice *of thy Son's Lessons, obtaind'st this Hundred-fold.

But infinitely happier in what remains behind *eternal Bliss, so sure and now so near.

Happy

Happy we who, by the care of providence, are call'd for witneſſes of thy happineſs.

Call'd to obſerve what ways thou went'ſt; to reflect whither thoſe ways have brought thee.

But, can we be content to ſee, or at moſt admire, and then leave off with an unconcerned coldneſs?

Do not our ſouls in ſecret ſay, ſomthing like this I too may do?

I may be reſign'd in ſuch a Croſs; I may practice Vertue in ſuch an occaſion.

I may quit this content or that convenience; and hope too for my Hundred-fold.

Let us but obey the motions of Grace; let us but truſt the Oracles of Truth.

And a happy experience will aſſuredly convince us, they never will, nor can deceive us.

Then we may lift up our heads & open our boſoms, not now to hundred folds, but infinit tides.

And ſee a boundleſs Ocean of Joy come rowling on us, to ſwallow up our Souls in pleaſure for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CXXVII.

O Different ways of the Fleſh and Spirit! O different ends to which they lead!

Proud fleſh perſwades us to reckon for our life, the few and ſoon-paſt years we ſpend in this world.

To confine our chiefeſt and all our cares to it; to think it loſt, if unknown or uneſteem'd:

To

To purchaſe glory for it, if we can; and, if we cannot, envy thoſe who do.

To place this Glory in noiſe and talk, *often wrong, almoſt always ungrounded.

In crouds, & trains & domineering over thoſe *who many times are better then our ſelves.

And, what comes of it, when, in a continual vexation of Spirit *we have conſum'd our uneaſy years?

Like Squibs, which fly with a fiery train, *and crack aloft, then fall and ſtink.

We break in pieces at the touch of Death; & tumble from our vain height down into hell:

There to inherit grief and torment; to be hated and ſcorn'd for wretched fools.

And this deſervedly, ev'n in our own judgments, and by all Creatures, & for all eternity.

If this be the glorious end of deceitful Fleſh; let thy mercy, Lord, lead me in the ways of the Spirit.

Make me, with thy bleſt Mother, chuſe the better part, and remember this World's for uſe, not enjoyment:

An Inn, to bayt and lodg in by the way; not the permanent City in which we are to dwell.

Make me do well the buſineſs Thou ſendeſt, but make my ſelf no more; and, when that's done, retire with her into privacy.

Where ſhe led a life, like the motion of a Dyal, *ſilent and unperceiv'd; but which ſtill points true.

We

We hear no more of her, but at holy meetings; and there she fail's not still to be.

She leaves us little else to talk of; but how admirably does that instruct us not to care to be talk't of?

That the one necessary business deserves all our time, and all our care, and all our thoughts.

She had layd up a stock of holy words in her heart, and of holy deeds in heav'n on which she had set her heart.

Often she fed on her holy words, and digested them into nourishment for her soul.

Often she thought of her treasure in heav'n, and silently long'd to go and enjoy it.

Often she counted the tedious minutes of her stay, and with an amorous impatience chid their slowness.

Which kept her on the rack of delayed hope; her and her lov'd Son still asunder:

Till all on fire with love, and wrought up to desires, *too strong to be longer imprisoned in clay:

Like an active spark from fiercest flames, she broke out from her flesh to shine with God for ever.

O different ways of the flesh and spirit! O different ends to which they lead!

While we, with our vexing cares, seek glory and miss; it she, with her unconcern'd humility, has got it.

A glory not confined, like ours; *to a narrow compass, to a few years or months. But

But whose dazling Lustre shall strike the whole Creation for ever; of which she shall one day appear the highest.

And which too is but one of the many Alls *cast into those who seek the Kingdom of God.

Her satisfying glory is in seeing his unveyled face; in looking so near, and bearing so much light.

While it strikes her ey with the beams of naked Truth; and overflows her heart with the streams of living sweets.

Catch then who will at the baits of the flesh; and be drawn by them who will into infamy and misery.

Ile humbly beg her prayers; for I cannot fear, by begging hers to derogate from her Son.

The Prayers of my fellow-sinners derogate not; shall hers derogate who never sinn'd?

I cannot fear she should not know I beg them; she who sees God and in him all things else.

Pray then, thou glorious Queen of Heaven! that I may lead thy life, *and be led by it to thy happy end.

That I may seek, what thou didst, the Kingdom of Heaven alone; and seek it, as thou didst, with earnestness, but quiet.

That I may not reckon the life of this world for my life; but remember I am but bred here to live hereafter.

That

That I may think of no glory but what shines there; the glory of singing with my heart for ever,

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Blessed art thou *Mary* who believest! behold all things are accomplisht that were told thee from our Lord.

Hymn XXXIX.

AS our shorter day of Light,
Our day of Life posts on:
Both shew a long course to the sight,
But both are quickly run.

Both have their night, & when that spreads
Its black wings o're' the day,
There's no more work; All take their beds.
Of Feathers, or of Clay.

The Sun now hastes to hide his face,
And make way for the Moon;
So shall our life once end its race;
As sure, perhaps as soon.

Chuse then, before it be too late;
For choice with life will end:
Remember, on thy choice thy Fate,
Thy good or ill depend.

Chuse now for ever; yet, th'art free:
Where wilt thou place thy heart?
On the gay toys which here we see?
Or *Mary*'s better part?

O, that I should need that demand!
How can I chusing call, Who

Who find on one ſide nothing ſtand,
And on the other All?
I chuſe my God, my God alone;
I will, can have, no more:
All elſe is meer deluſion;
Droſs, poorly varniſht or'e.

I chuſe the life and death which this
Bleſt Miſtreſs liv'd and dy'd:
Sure then t' enjoy Him, ſure of bliſs
To that enjoyment ty'd.

Glory to the Father be,
To his and to her Son,
And to the Holy Spirit; three
And undivided one. Amen.

Capit. Luc. 11.

AND it came to paſs a certain Woman among the multitude, lifting up her voice, ſaid, bleſſed is the Womb that bare thee, and the Breſts that gave thee ſuck. But he ſaid, Nay, rather bleſſed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

Ant. Bleſſed is thy Womb, O Mother of God! and bleſſed are thy Breaſts: More bleſſed is thy Heart, which ſo Faithfully kept the Word of God:

Nunc dimittis, as Page 55. repeat *Ant.*

V. He that is mighty has done great things to me.
R. And holy is his Name. Let

Let us Pray.

O God who hast been pleased to glorify thy H. Name by expressing thy mighty Power in great effects of thy goodness to the B. Virgin *Mary*, and all Generations through her! Bless us, we humbly beseech thee, with grace to keep, like her, and ponder all these things continually in our hearts, and bring forth Fruits worthy of them in our Lives and Deaths; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, *&c.*

Vouchsafe us, &c. *As page 56 to the end.*

THE

THE OFFICE

for Saints.

See Directions. *On all* Saints days *of* Obligation, *say all* proper *(as in Festivals:) on* others, *all as Follows.*

MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Saints.
Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Psal. CXXVIII.

GReat is the Majesty of the King we serve, and rich the splendors of his Court: o're all the world he sends his commands, and none dare resist, or dispute his power:
Come, let's adore the King of Saints.
Great is the clemency of our gracious So-

veraign, to pardon the offences of repenting sinners: Great is the bounty of our glorious Lord, to crown with rewards his faithful servants.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Thousands of Saints attend in his presence, and Millions of Angels wait on his Throne: all beauteously rang'd in perfect Order, all joyfully singing the praises of their Creator.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Thou art our King too, blessed JESU; and we, alas! thy unprofitable Subjects; we cannot praise Thee like those thine own bright Quires; yet humbly offer our little tribute.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Let us bow low our heads to Him, before whom the Seraphins cover their faces: let us bow low our hearts to Him, at whose feet the Saints lay down their Crowns.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.
Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn. XL.

AWake my soul, chace from thine eyes
This drowsy sloth, and quickly rise;
Up, and to work apace:

No

No less than Kingdoms are prepar'd,
And endless bliss for their reward,
Who finish well their race.

'Tis not so poor a thing to be
Servants to Heav'n, dear Lord, and Thee,
As this fond world believes:
Not even here, where oft the Wise
Are most expos'd to injuries,
and friendless vertue grieves.

Sometimes thy hand lets gently fall
A little drop, that sweetens all
The bitter of our cup:
O what hereafter shall we be,
When we shall have whole draughts of Thee
Brim-ful, and drink them up.

Say, happy souls, whose thirst now meets
The fresh and living stream of sweets,
Which spring from that blest throne;
Did you not find this true ev'n here:
Do you not find it truer there,
Now Heav'n is all your own?

O yes, the sweets we tast exceed
All we can say, or you can read;
They fill, and never cloy;
On earth our cup was sweet, but mixt;
Here all is pure, refin'd, and fixt,
All Quintessence of Joy.

Hear'st thou my soul what glorious things
The Church of Heav'n in triumph sings

Of their bleſt life above?
Chear thy faint hopes, and bid them live;
All theſe thy God to thee will give,
If thou embrace his love.

Great God, of rich rewards, who thus
Haſt crown'd thy Saints, and wilt crown us!
As both to Thee belong,
O may we both together ſing
Eternal praiſe to Thee our King,
In one eternal ſong. Amen.

Ant. Happy are thy Saints, O Lord! who wiſely choſe their end, and conſtantly purſu'd the means to attain it.

Pſal. CXXIX.

TEll me, you eager lovers of the world! what 'tis you aim at in all your pretences?

You weary your bodies with reſtleſs labour; and afflict your minds with perpetual care.

Day and night you are ſtill perplext; ſtill buſily plotting to compaſs your ends.

Tell me what are thoſe ends you ſo long have ſought; and I will tell you what you ſoon will find.

While they are many, they but diſtract your thoughts; and often engage them to quarrel among themſelves.

One end, and one alone's the way to peace; and on that one muſt all the reſt depend.

'Tis

'Tis true, and by that rule we guide our lives; what e're we undertake is only to be Happy.

'Tis to be happy that we ſtrive to be great, and enrich our ſelves by defrauding others.

'Tis to be happy that we run after pleaſures; and covet in every thing our own proud will.

But we, alas! miſtake our Happineſs; and fooliſhly ſeek where 'tis not to be found.

As ſilly Children think to catch the Sun; when they ſee it ſetting at ſo near a diſtance.

They travel on and tire themſelves in vain; for the thing they ſeek is in another world:

Juſt ſo we judg, and juſt ſo are deceived; when we think to meet with Heaven upon Earth.

This world, alas! has now no Paradice; but all its fruits are weeds and thorns:

All dangerouſly mixt with occaſions of Sin; all ſprinkled over with the bitterneſs of ſorrow.

What did we ever paſſionately love, but ſtill in the end it made us repent.

Nay the beſt end was heartily to repent, and learn by our falling to tread more ſure.

'Tis not then here we muſt ſeek our happineſs; and yet 'tis happineſs we all muſt ſeek.

Pity us, O Lord, who live below in the dark; ſtill wiſhing for reſt, but finding none.

Scatter those mists of passion that blind our eyes; and shine upon us with thy beauteous light.

Convince us thorowly there's a better world than this; a happier People than those we know:

That we may now begin our journey thither; and fit our selves for that blessed company.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Happy are thy Saints, O Lord, who wisely chose their end; and constantly pursu'd the means to attain it.

Ant. O how glorious is the Kingdom of Heav'n, where our Lord reigns in the midst of his Saints.

Psal. CXXX.

IF thus our Nature tend to Happiness; there's sure some happiness to content our Nature:

Sure the All-wise Creator has provided means, to satisfy the appetites which himself has made.

Doubt not, my soul, the bounty of thy Lord; but turn all thy fear on thine own unworthiness.

Look up, and see a rich delicious Land; that flows with sweeter streams than milk and hony.

Look

Look up, and ſee a glorious City; incomparably braver than the Courts of Kings.

Behold the B. Angels ſhining on their thrones; and all the H. Saints triumphing with their Hymns.

Behold the glory wherewith their Lord has crown'd them, in the ſolemn day of their Eſpouſals with Himſelf.

Look up, and ſee a more exalted ſeat; and on it one far brighter than the reſt.

O, 'tis the Queen of all thoſe Saints and Angels, the Virgin-Mother of the Son of God.

Look up yet higher, O my Soul, and ſee * the ſacred Humanity of thy dear Redeemer.

That bleſſed JESUS, who dyed for us on the Croſs; and now invites us to partake his Crown.

See, and rejoyce in thoſe eternal honors, which Heav'n and Earth pay to their King.

Look up once more, and infinitly farther; and humbly admire the unſpeakable Myſtery.

See and adore the ſovereign Deity, eſſentially full of its own bleſt Light.

Full and overflowing into all his Creatures; which ſhine as little beams deriv'd from Him.

When thou haſt ſeen all this, my ſoul;

and ſtay'd and dwelt a while among thoſe wonders.

Turn down thine Eye towards the earth again; and ſee the petty things that entertain our minds.

What is a name of Honour, and a momentary Pleaſure, compar'd to the Bliſs of an eternal Paradiſe?

What is a Bag of Money, or a fair Eſtate; if counter-ballanc't with the treaſures of Heaven?

How narrow, there, do our greateſt Kingdoms ſeem! how ſmall a circle the whole Globe of the Earth!

Cities and Towns ſhew like little hills, and the buſie world but as a ſwarm of Ants.

Running up and down, and joſtling one another; and all this ſtir for a few grains of corn.

O Heaven! let me again lift up my eyes to thee; and take a fuller view of that glorious proſpect.

There let me ſtand and fix my ſteady ſight; till I have look't my ſelf into this firm judgment:

All the moſt proſperous fortune can here poſſeſs: or even the largeſt fancy poſſibly imagin;

All is an idle dream to thoſe real joys: an abſolute nothing to that ſolid felicity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. O how glorious is the Kingdom of Heav'n; where our Lord reigns in the midſt of his Saints!

Ant. In thee, O Lord, is all our hope; in life and death, in time and eternity.

Pſal. CXXXI.

'TIs true; there is I ſee, a glorious ſtate * prepar'd above for the ſpirits of the Perfect:

But how ſhall we, poor duſt and aſhes, and laden too with the burthen of our ſins!

How ſhall we hope to aſcend thoſe higher Regions; or claim a portion in that holy land?

Fear not, my ſoul; ſend up thy ſighs and prayers, and ask with confidence thoſe celeſtial ſpirits:

They want not knowledg to reſolve our doubts: they want not charity to relieve our needs:

Themſelves ſometimes have come down to aſſiſt us; what will they do, when we go up to wait on them?

Ask the bright Angels, what made them happy; and ſtraight they'l anſwer with a ſpriteful voice.

We readily obey'd our great Creator; and he fixt us here to ſhine for ever.

Ask the bleſt Saints what brought them

to felicity; and immediately they'l tell you in the same glad tune,

We faithfully lov'd our dear Redeemer; and that love plac't us here.

Ask Both together, what bred those excellent vertues; and both together will proclaim aloud,

Blessed for ever be the grace of our God, which alone has wrought all our works in us:

Blessed for ever be the Bounty of our Lord, which gave us freely first, then crown'd his own gifts;

Hark, how the H. Saints, as more ally'd to us, * bear on alone and sweetly cloze the song:

Fear not, say they, you who dwell below; and sigh under the weight of flesh and blood:

Fear not to ascend at last to this place of joy; and take your happy seats among our Quires:

We too liv'd once in that valley of tears; and were set to strive with the same unruly passions.

He that made us o'recom, can as easily strengthen you; He that has crown'd our victories will as surely glorify yours.

Fear not, the way is smoother then you are made believe; and the time shorter then perhaps you wish.

'Tis

'Tis but to love your own true intereſt, which ſeems no hard command; and that but while you live, which you ſeldom think too long.

This once well done, you have no more to do; but to come and ſing and rejoyce with us.

O you bleſt Saints, who now are gladly arriv'd * at the quiet harbour of eternal reſt!

Behold us here below imbarkt on the ſame Ship, and bound with all our intereſt for the ſame Port.

Behold us ſtrugling yet in this Sea of ſtorms, and guide us ſafely thorow all our dangers.

Come H. Angels with your ſwifteſt ſpeed; and diſappoint the enemies that threaten to ſink us.

Bend down thy gracious eyes, O Queen of clemency; and fill them from our woes with ſoft compaſſion.

Then ſweetly turn them to thy Son's mild throne; whoſe love ſtands always ready to meet thy wiſhes.

There repreſent to him our needs, our fears; and favourably obtain for us a happy paſſage.

And thou O ſoveraign Lord of univerſal nature; on whom the whole celeſtial court continually waits!

Com-

Command thy vigilant Angels to watch about us; and carry us ſtrongly on to the place of our deſires.

Save us, O Thou whom the Sea and Winds obey! ſave us, O merciful Lord, or elſe we periſh.

Save us, who call on Thee in all our diſtreſſes; ſave us for whom thy glorious Heaven pours forth their prayers:

Save us for whom thy immortal ſelf wert pleas'd to dy; and graciouſly receive us into thine own bleſt Arms.

Thou art thy ſelf, O Lord, the Haven of repoſe, bring us to Thy ſelf, and our ſouls ſhall be ſafe.

Glory be, *&c.* As it was, *&c.*

Ant. In thee, O Lord, is all our hope; in life and death, in time and eternity.

Our Father &c.

First Leſſon. *Sap.* 3.

THe Souls of the Juſt are in the hand of God, and the torment of death ſhall not touch them: they ſeem'd to the eyes of the unwiſe to dy, and their departure was counted affliction, but they are in peace. Tho' before man they ſuffer'd torments, their hope is full of immortality. Vext in a few things, they ſhall be well treated in many; for God has

has try'd them and found them worthy Himself: as gold in the furnace he has prov'd them, and as a burnt-offering receiv'd them; and in time there shall be respect of them. The just shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble: they shall judg Nations, and have dominion over Peoples, and their Lord shall reign for ever. They that trust in him shall understand truth, and the faithful in love shall remain in him: for, rest and peace is to his Elect.

R. Rejoyce all you holy Saints, rejoyce, and sing for ever the mercies of our Lord: his blessed hand has wip't away all tears from your eys; and now you no more shall weep, no more complain. * For the evening of sorrow is past, and the day of eternal joy is come; Alleluja. Now you no longer shall sigh, to be deliver'd out of this dark and tedious Prison: but dwel for ever in that glorious light, the light which springs from the face of God. * For———

Second Lesson. *Sap.* 4.

THe Just, if prevented with death, shall be in a place of refreshment. For venerable age consists not in length of time, nor is accounted by number of years: but wisdom is the gray hair to a man, and an unspotted life old age. He pleased God, and

was

was belov'd of Him, and living among ſinners was tranſlated; he was taken away leſt malice ſhould change his underſtanding, or deceit beguile his ſoul: for the bewitching of vanity obſcures good things, and the wandring of concupiſcence perverts the ſimple mind. Being made perfect in a ſhort ſpace he fulfil'd much time; for his ſoul pleaſed God, therefore he haſtn'd to bring him out of the midſt of iniquities. This the People ſaw, but did not underſtand; not laying up ſuch things in their hearts: That the grace of God and mercy is with his Saints, and that he has reſpect to his Choſen.

R. O happy they, whom our Lord ſhall honor on the day of his triumph! and riſing from his Seat of Judgment, go glorioufly before them, and with theſe ſweet and gracious words invite them to follow him; Come you bleſſed of my Father, poſſeſs the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. * The reward of your labours I will give you; I my ſelf will be your reward: Alleluja. You have firmly believ'd, you have readily obey'd, you have conſtantly ſuffer'd; Come, enter now into your Maſters joy. * The reward——

Third

Third Lesson. *Sap.* 5.

THen shall the Just stand with great confidence, before the face of those who have afflicted him and made no account of his labors. When they shall see it, they shall be troubled with terrible fear, and amaz'd at the suddenness of his unexpected salvation: & repenting and groaning for anguish of spirit, they shall say within themselves; These are they whom heretofore we have had in derision, and as a by-word of reproach. Senseless we esteem'd their lives a madness, and their end dishourable: behold, how they are number'd among the children of God, and their lot is among the Saints. We therefore have err'd from the way of truth, and the light of justice has not shin'd to us: we have wearied our selves in the paths of iniquity and perdition, we have walked hard ways; but the way of our Lord we have not known. What has our pride profited us; or what benefit has vaunting of our riches brought us? They all are past away as a shadow, and as a Post that runs by in hast; or as a Bird that flies in the sky, and no sign of her Passage to be found; but only a sound of her wings beating the light air: so we, as soon as we were born, began to draw to our end, not able to shew any token of vertue, but were consum'd in our own wickedness.

wickedneſs. Such things ſaid they in Hell who had ſinn'd. For, the hope of the impious is, as duſt, blown away with the wind, and as a thin froth ſcatter'd by the ſtorm. But, the juſt ſhall live for ever, and their reward is with our Lord, and the care of them is with the Higheſt: therefore ſhall they receive a glorious Kingdom, and a beautifull crown from the hand of our Lord; for with his right hand ſhall he cover them, and with his holy arm defend them.

R. Deliver us, O Lord from that ſad deplorable end, which thy juſtice has prepar'd for the wicked: deliver us from thoſe vain deceitful ways, that lead us to ſo miſerable an end. *O make us always fear thy Judgments, that we never feel them; always hope in thy mercies, that we never forfeit them. Bleſs us, O Lord, with a happy death; that our ſouls may depart in peace, and go up to dwel among thy Saints and Angels: bleſs us, O Lord, with an holy life, and then our death cannot but be happy. *O make——

Glory be, &c. *O make——

Te Deum,——As page 16. Pauſe then——

Lauds

Lauds for Saints.

V. O God incline, &c. *As page* 17.

Ant. The Juſt ſhall be as Lillies planted in Paradiſe, Alleluja; and flouriſh in the preſence of God for ever, Alleluja.

Pſal. CXXXII

COme, let's all bring forth our Pſalms; and go together to the Houſe of Praiſe: There let us meet in peace and love; and joyn our hearts and voices into one glad ſong.

Come, let us ſing; but who ſhall be our Theme? what worthy ſubject ſhall our Muſick chuſe?

No, 'tis not Conquerors we mean to admire; nor any of the Great Ones whom the world applauds,

But you, Bleſt Spirits, who bravely overcame your ſelves; and led in triumph your own paſſions.

Who either wiſely us'd this world; or, to be ſafer, us'd it not at all.

You are the illuſtrious worthies we deſire to praiſe; and guild our hymns with your bright names.

Yours

Yours are the only Trophies we delight to set up, and beautify our Churches with your holy Pictures.

Sing then aloud, my Soul, the glories of the Saints; and let their sacred memories be be always in thine.

Rejoyce thou, who feel'st these miseries here, and often complain'st of the dangers of this life.

Rejoyce, at their glad delivery from all these sorrows; and heartily congratulate their secure felicity.

Rejoyce, and with thy best instructed thoughts admire *the exquisite wisdom of the divine Providence.

Who from such low beginnings can raise so great effects: yet every step thrust connaturally on the next.

Behold a little seed, that's buried in the earth; shoots gently out its tender leaves;

And, nourisht on with the Clouds and Sun climbs up by degrees into a tall stalk:

There it displays it full-blown hope; and crowns its own head with a silver Lilly.

Such is the Progress of immortal souls; even those who shine now among the highest Seraphins.

At first shut up in their mothers womb, where they ly confin'd close Prisoners in the dark.

Thence they come forth to see, and hear; and

and ſlowly begin to walk and ſpeak.

Next they advance to underſtand and diſcourſe; then learn to fly with wings of grace.

Till they get up, even beyond themſelves; and believe and live above their own nature.

At laſt the kindly hand of death gives them a ſtroke, and they inſtantly become like the glorious Angels.

Inſtantly their dark and narrow knowledg unfolds it ſelf, and ſpreads into a clear and ſpacious view:

Where they at once ſhall ſee all the glories of heaven; at once poſſeſs and for ever enjoy them.

Thus, from the humble ſeed of grace, connaturally ſpring the flowers of glory.

And, from this life's green ſtem of hope, grow, juſt on the top, the Lillies of Paradiſe.

Lillies that never fade, but ſtill ſhine on, and fill the heav'ns with their beauteous ſweetneſs:

Lillies, that even *Salomon*, in all his glory, was not array'd like one of theſe.

Sing then, my ſoul! but ſtill, among thy Hymns, mingle reſolves to imitate their lives.

Thoſe are the *Lauds* moſt delightful to them, whoſe charity rejoyces at the converſion of a ſinner.

Thoſ

Thoſe are the Feaſts moſt profitable to thee, whoſe weakneſs needs the impreſſions of example.

Learn but of them to be humble and meek; to ſubmit all thy wiſhes to the Will of Heav'n.

To govern thy ſenſes by the rule of reaſon, and thy reaſon by the dictates of Religion.

To deſign thy whole life in order to thy end, and eſtabliſh for thy end the bliſs of eternity.

Theſe holy Leſſons let thy life Tranſcribe; and never fear their acceptance of thy praiſe.

Saints like our ſervice beſt, when our honouring them *becomes an occaſion of benefiting our ſelves.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CXXXIII.

O Praiſe our Lord, all you powers of my ſoul; praiſe the immortal King of Saints and Angels.

Praiſe Him as the Author of all their graces; praiſe Him as the finiſher of all their glories.

Praiſe Him in the admirable priviledges of his Virgin-Mother; whom he obey'd on Earth, and aſſum'd into Heav'n:

That

That he might give us hope our Petitions will be heard, presented by the hand of so powerful an Advocate.

Praise Him in the mighty Hosts of Angels; whom He sets about us as the Guard of our lives.

That they may safely keep us in all our ways; and carry us at last to their own home.

Praise him in the sacred Colledg of Apostles, to whom he reveal'd the Mysterys of his Kingdom:

That they might teach us too those Heav'nly truths: and shew us the same blest way to felicity.

Praise him in the generous fortitude of Martyrs; whom he strength'nd with courage to resist even to death.

That we might learn of them to hold fast our faith: and rather lose this life, then hazard the Other.

Praise him in the eminent sanctity of Confessors; whose whole design was a course of Heroick Vertue.

That we might raise our minds from our usual lazy flight; and with a quick and active wing mount up towards Heav'n.

Praise him in the Angelical purity of Virgins; whose hearts he enflam'd with his divine charity:

That

That they might kindle ours with the same chast fire; the same fervent love to the Spouse of our Souls.

Praise him in the perfect Holyness of all his Saints; whose lives he moulded into so various shapes.

That every size of ours might readily be furnisht *with a pattern cut out, and fitted for it self.

O Praise our Lord, all you powers of my soul! praise the immortal King of Saints and Angels.

Praise every Person of the sacred Deity; and give a hearty Joy to the whole court of Heav'n.

Blessed for ever be the eternal Father; who has fixt his Angels in so high a Happiness:

Triumph bright Angels on your radiant thrones; and shine continually in the presence of your God.

Blessed for ever be the Eternal Son, who has crown'd so gloriously his incomparable Mother:

Live most miraculous Mother of the King of heaven; and dwell perpetually in the joys of thy Son.

Blessed for ever be the Eternal Spirit; whose grace prefers all the Saints to glory.

Rejoyce every happy Saint in your own felicity; rejoyce every one in the felicity of All.

Blessed

Bleſſed for ever be the Undivided Trinity; whoſe ſight alone is the Heaven of Heavens:

Sing, all you holy Citizens of heaven; ſing all together everlaſting hymns.

Sing, and among your higheſt fervours forget not us: who thus in our low way remember you.

Still pray our dear Redeemer to ſave our ſouls; and ſtill we'l praiſe his Name for ſaving yours.

Glory be &c. As it was &c.

Pſal. CXXXIV.

BUt, who are we, born here below in the duſt, and ſtill kept down with the thoughts of this world?

Lord, who are we, that our polluted hands *dare offer to thee the incenſe of praiſe?

We, who ſo often diſobey thy commands, and ſo ſeldom weep for our many follies?

Forgive, great God, our boldneſs, who thus raſhly preſume; forgive our frailties who thus weakly perform.

Plead our excuſe, O you glorify'd Spirits; and with your flaming charity warm our coldneſs.

O praiſe our Lord, you pure unblemiſht Angels, who never diſpleas'd him with the leaſt offence.

Praiſe

Praiſe him, O you freely-pardon'd Saints, who perfectly repented every little treſpaſs.

Praiſe Him with the higheſt Office of all your Feaſts; praiſe him with the loudeſt muſick of all your Quires.

And ſo they do: look up, my ſoul, and ſee *the innumerable multitude of triumphing Spirits.

See how they ſtand all cloth'd in white robes; with palms in their hands, and golden crowns on their heads.

Behold the glorious Angels fall down before the Throne: and proſtrate adore Him that lives for ever.

Behold the bleſſed Saints lay their Crowns at his feet, and on their faces adore Him that lives for ever.

Hark how they fill that ſpacious Temple with their Hymns, while night and day they continually ſing;

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty: who was, and is, and is to come; Alleluja.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hoſts; heav'n and earth are full of thy glory; Alleluja.

Glorious art thou in creating all things; glorious, in preſerving them every moment of their being.

Glorious in governing them their ſeveral ways;

ways ; glorious in appointing them their proper ends.

Glorious in rewarding thy ſervants above their hopes: glorious in puniſhing ſinners below their demerits.

Glorious art Thou, O Lord, in all thy works ; but infinitely more in thine own ſelf-bleſſed Eſſence:

Thus they rejoyce above, thus they triumph ; and may their joy and triumph laſt for ever.

But O, were we not made, as well as they, * to ſerve and glorify our great Creator ?

We ow Him all we have, and they can ow no more ; they can but do their beſt, and we ſhould do no leſs.

Pardon, B. Spirits, if we worms aſpire * to ſing the ſame bright Name which you adore.

We are ingag'd as deep as you ; but cannot pay without your charity.

O, in your golden Cenſers put our prayers ; and offer them perfum'd with the odours of yours.

Though we are now, alas! in this Land of baniſhment ; and indiſpoſed for thoſe Songs of Sion.

Yet 'tis our hope one day to dwell above ; and hear your holy harps, and learn to ſing of you.

We hope to walk with you thoſe ways

of light; and follow the Lamb with you where're He goes.

Mean while, we every day will joyn our Vows to yours; and say a glad Amen to all you sing.

We, as your Faithful Ecchoes, will every day repeat * these few short Ends of Your Seraphick Hymns:

Salvation to our God who sits on the Throne; and to the Lamb that redeem'd us with his blood; Alleluja.

Blessing and Wisdom and Power be to Him that sits on the Throne; and to the Lamb for all Eternity, Alleluja.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. The Just shall be as Lillies planted in Paradise, Alleluja; and flourish for ever in the presence of God, Alleluja.

Capit. Apoc. 7.

AFter these things I saw a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and tribes, and peoples, and tongues; standing before the Throne, and in the sight of the Lamb, cloath'd in white robes, and palms in their hands. And they cry'd with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God who sits on the Throne, and to the Lamb. And all the Angels stood in the Circuit of the Throne,

Throne, and of the Seniors, and of the four Beasts: and they fell in the sight of the Throne upon their faces, and ador'd God, saying, Amen; Benediction, and Glory, and Wisdom, and thanksgiving, honor, and power, and strength be to our God for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XLI.

WAke all my hopes; lift up your eys,
And crown your heads with mirth;
See how they shine beyond the skys,
Who once dwelt on our earth.

Peace busy thoughts; away vain cares,
That clog us here below:
Let us go up above the Sphears,
And to each order bow.

Hail glorious Angels, Heirs of light,
The High born Sons of Fire.
Whose heats burn chaste, whose flames shine bright
All joy, yet all desire.

Hail holy Saints, who long in hope,
Long in the shadow sate;
Till our victorious Lord set ope
Heav'ns everlasting gate.

Hail great Apostles of the Lamb,
Who brought that early ray,
Which from our Sun reflected came,
And made our first fair day.

Hail generous Martyrs, whose strong hearts
Bravely rejoyc't to prove,
How weak, pale death, are all thy darts,
Compar'd to those of Love.

Hail Blessed Confessors, who dy'd
A death, too, love did give;
While your own Flesh you crucify'd,
To make your spirit live.

Hail beauteous Virgins, whose chaste vows
Renounc't all fond desires;
Who wisely chose your Lord for Spouse,
And burnt with his pure fires.

Hail all you happy Spirits above,
Who make that glorious ring
About the sparkling Throne of love,
And there for ever sing.

Hail, and among your Crowns of praise,
Present this little wreath;
Which, while your lofty Notes you raise,
We humbly sing beneath.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One ever-living Lord:
As at the first, still may he be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd. Amen.

Then Proper, *as in* Festivals: *Else as Follows.*

Ant. The number of them was thousands of thousands; saying, with a loud voice, Wor-

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and divinity, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and benediction; Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Benedictus,——And repeat *Ant.*
Then

V. Innumerable they are; yet pray for us to increase their number.

R. Thus they triumph for ever; yet desire us to inlarge their triumph.

Let us pray.

MOst gracious God, the Author of all sanctity and Lover of unity; whose wisdom has established an admirable communion between thy Church Triumphant in Heaven, and militant on Earth, as members of the same mystical Body, whereof thy Son *Christ Jesus* is the Head! Mercifully grant that, as thy Blessed without ceasing pray to Thee for us, we may continually praise Thee for them; and, in correspondence to their perfect charity, with pious observance celebrate their memory, till we all meet before thy glorious Throne, and with one heart adore the Saviour of us all; who with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As *pag.* 29.

Vespers for Saints.

IN the Name, &c. *As Page* 34.

Ant. Pity, O Lord, the infirmities of thy servants; and quicken our slowness by the Example of thy Saints.

Psal. CXXXV.

LOrd, what a lukewarm life is this of ours, compared to the zeal and fervour of thy Saints!

Often and long they fasted to chastize their bodies, and bring them under the command of reason.

On all their senses they set a constant Guard; to let nothing in, that might disturb their peace.

Part of the night they watch't, and most of the day they labor'd; and both night and day continually pray'd.

All things about them went on in perfect measure; just fit for their pious purpose, and no more.

Their cloaths, their food, their sleep, their recreation; all taught to serve the improvement of their mind:

Their mind, the only aim of all their cares;

cares; the only scope of all their severities:

That, disengag'd from the embroilments of this world, they might quietly consider the felicities of the Other:

That they might daily grow more enamor'd of their Lord; and more enflam'd with his divine perfections:

Till, at last dissolv'd in those holy fires, they melted away with longings to enjoy Him.

Sharp to themselves they were, but sweet to others, obliging all the world with their candid charity.

Whatever any wanted they gladly supply'd; and gave away at once, sometimes, both fruit and tree.

They study'd not here how to raise their Families; but to entail on their Posterity the example of their vertues.

'Twas not their plot to leave a fair Estate behind them; but to benefit the world with their useful labours:

To instruct the ignorant, and confirm the weak; to comfort the sorrowful, and protect the helpless innocent.

This was their constant work, this their belov'd design; to promote, with their utmost strength, the happiness of all.

Lord, what a little 'tis our frowardness endures, compar'd to the heroick patience of the Saints!

When they were revil'd, they revil'd not again; when spitefully scorn'd, they meekly held their peace.

When they were curst, they blest their enemies; when barbarously oppress't, they pray'd for their persecutors.

They serv'd their Lord in hunger and thirst, and all the incommodities of an impoverisht life.

Often they were threaten'd, and they stood the danger; often entic'd, and they repel'd the flattery.

Prisons and chains they willingly accepted; tortures and racks they cheerfully imbrac't:

Even death it self, they undaunted ly encounter'd; death furiously arm'd with every shape of terror.

All this they endur'd, and infinitely more, of which unmindful we keep no remembrance.

All this they endur'd, and under all rejoyc't, that they were counted worthy to suffer for JESUS.

O generous Souls, who conquer'd heav'n it self; and enter'd by force those everlasting gates!

Who sate not down in the lowest forms; but still prest on to new degrees of perfection!

You, who so freely endeavor'd the salva-

tion

tion of others, while yet you were concern'd to procure your own:

Help us, O blessed Spirits, now your state is secure; pray for us, O holy Saints, now your charity is compleat.

Pray, that the Seed you have sown may take deep root; and bring forth fruit to everlasting life.

Pray we may follow those who imitate you; and not be corrupted by the example of the careless.

And, when our pray'rs seem long or dry, or call us away from some vanity we love;

When to forgive our enemies seems heavy to us, or any other Duty crosses our humor:

Pray, we may then remember what you have done; and what you have gain'd by doing it.

Pray, we may think what our Lord himself has done, and what he has promis'd to them that follow him:

Their names He will write in the Book of life; and make them sit with him on his own Throne.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Pity, O Lord, the infirmities of thy servants, and quicken our slowness by the example of thy Saints.

Ant. Blessed be thy Name, O Lord, who hast provided us so great Rewards; and strengthen'd our hope with so many witnesses.

Psal. CXXXVI.

LIttle, O Lord, we know, is the good we do; little, the ill we suffer with patience:

But what, alas, should we have done or suffer'd, had we not seen such divine Examples?

Had not thy provident hand hung out those Lamps, * bright as the Stars, to shine before us.

Had not thy self, the Sun of righteousness, appeared, * to light and warm us with thy cherishing beauties.

Our faith had been dark, and our charity cold; and the flower of our hope had languisht away.

Now we are sure the way to heav'n is easie, made broad and smooth by so many Passengers:

Men cloath'd in flesh and blood like us, and weak'nd with the same imperfect nature.

Now we are sure the promises of our God are true; confirm'd by as many witnesses as there are Saints in Paradise.

Who by their own Experience are joyfully convinc't; (a happy Argument where Heav'ns the Question.)

And by the ravishing sweets they perpetually tast, are perpetually excited to adore and sing.

Faith-

Faithful is our Lord in all his words; and overflowing bounteous in all his gifts.

While we liv'd we receiv'd the hundred-fold; and now are translated to an infinity of Bliss.

What he freely Promis'd he has fully Perform'd; what he engag'd to give us He has abundantly paid.

He told us of treasures and golden crowns; but the joys we find are incomparably greater:

Joys of a far more high and noble race; which neither we can express, nor you below conceive:

'Tis enough for us that we feel them in our breast; 'tis enough for you, as yet, that you see them in your faith.

Even our lesser happiness infinitely surpasses * the greatest pleasures of your dull world.

O how agreeable is the Company we enjoy! how delightful the meeting of our old acquaintance!

With whom we have pray'd, and wept, and suffer'd; with whom we spake of this day and place:

With whom we now can safely sing, free from the scorn and malice of our enemies.

Blessed for ever be the goodness of our God, that has brought us hither to his own palace.

This is not like our cottages of clay; nor the

the loathsom prisons where we lay in fetters.

This cheerful melody is not like our old complaints; nor the threatning words of our stern Oppressors.

The Scene is chang'd, and, for our world of miseries, behold a Paradise of endless felicities.

Here we shall live, and ever live; here we shall praise our God, and ever praise Him.

Thus sings the Church triumphant: and thus shall we; * if we practise diligently the Lessons they have taught us.

If we inure our selves to the same blest Notes, and live in tune with our holy songs:

We shall hereafter be admitted to their Quires; and sing as long and loud as they.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Blessed be thy Name, O Lord, who hast provided us so great Rewards; & strengthen'd our hope with so many witnesses.

Ant. If God be with us, who can be against us? if He justify us, who can condemn us?

Psal. CXXXVII.

TAke courage now, my soul, and chace away thy doubts; far more are with us than against us.

God and his H. Angels are on our side;

JESUS

JESUS, and his B. Saints, All take our parts.

Our great Creator looks on to excite us; our gracious Redeemer comes down to instruct us.

The B. Spirit is within us to confirm our hearts, and the whole Trinity present to crown our victories.

Whom shall we then fear, thus safely guarded? who can resist so invincible a strength?

None but our own corrupted nature dare contend, and the unlucky accidents that conspire with it against us:

Somtimes surprizing our unwary negligence; somtimes defeating even our strongest resolves.

Not that they can compel our wills, unless we yield; or make the least wound without our consent.

Much less prevail against the power of heav'n; and frustrate the purpose of the Almighty Wisdom;

Whose mercy has us'd more arts to save us, then the craft of Vice can invent to destroy us:

Such a redemption so miraculously wrought, such holy Sacraments so often repeated:

Such glorious promises so faithfully assur'd, and, which revives our hope, so easily attain'd.

O infinite Goodness, how generous is thy love! how liberally extended over all the world! Thou

Thou inviteſt little children to come to Thee; and the lame and the blind to ſit down at thy feaſt.

None are ſhut out of heav'n, but ſuch as will not go in; none made unhappy but thoſe who care not to be otherwiſe.

Cheer then thy ſelf, my heart, and let no fears moleſt thee; nor even death it ſelf abate thy courage:

Death is a paſſage that was always ſhort; and our Saviour's Croſs has made it ſafe:

By the practiſe of his Saints 'tis grown familiar; and by their happy ſucceſs become deſirable.

Loſe not then thy hope in ſo glorious an enterpriſe; Eternity is at ſtake, and heav'n the reward:

That heav'n, for which the ancient Hermits peopled the Deſart; and ſo many Religious live bury'd in their Cells:

That heav'n, for which the H. Confeſſors ſpent all their time; and innumerable Martyrs laid down their deareſt lives:

That heav'n, where Millions of Angels continually ſing; and all the Bleſſed make one glorious Quire:

That heav'n, where the ador'd Jeſus eternally Reigns; and the immortal Deity ſhines bright for ever.

That very heav'n is promis'd to thee, my ſoul; that bleſt eternity thou art commanded to hope.

Raiſe

Raise now thy head, and see those beauteous Prospects, that ravish the hearts of all their Beholders:

Yonder, far above the Stars, is thy Saviour's Kingdom; yonder we must dwell when we leave this Earth.

Yonder must our souls remove to rest; when the stroak of death shall divide them from their bodies:

And, when the Almighty Power shall joyn them again, yonder must we live with our God for ever.

O bounteous Lord, the only Author of all we have; the only object of all we hope!

As thou hast thus prepared a Heav'n for us; O may thy grace prepare us for it.

O make us live the life of the Just; and let our last end be like Theirs.

That we may dy the death of the Just; and live for ever in their blest society.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. If God be with us, who can be against us? if he justify us, who can condemn us.

Capit. Apoc. 7.

THese are they who are come out of great tribulation, and have washt their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb: therefore they are before the Throne

of

of God, and serve him day and night in his Temple; and he that sits on the Throne shall dwell over them. They shall hunger no more, nor thirst; the Sun shall not fall upon them, nor any heat: for the Lamb who is in the midst of the Throne shall rule them, and conduct them to the living Fountains of Waters; and God shall wipe away all Tears from their Eys.

Hymn XLI.

TEll me you bright Stars that shine
Round about the Lambs high Throne;
How, through bodies once like mine,
How are you thus glorious grown?

Hark with one voice they reply;
This was all our happy skill:
We on Jesus fixt our Ey,
And his eminent followers still.

As we clearly saw their mind
Set and rul'd, we order'd ours:
Both this state alone design'd,
Up towards this strain'd all our Powers.

Taught by *Temp'rance* we abstain'd
From all less for greater Goods:

Slight-

Slighting little drops, we gain'd
Full and sweet and lasting Floods.

Arm'd with *Fortitude*, we bare
Lesser Evils, worse to fly:
Mortal death we durst out-dare,
Rather then for ever dy.

Justice we observ'd, by giving
Every one their utmost due:
That, in peace and order living,
All might freely Heav'n pursue.

Prudence govern'd all the rest;
Prudence made us still apply
What was fittest, what was best,
To advance great Charity.

On those Golden wheels of Grace,
That loves fiery Chariot bear,
We arriv'd at this bright place:
Follow us and never fear:

O sure truth! O blest Attesters!
O that all the world may prove
Of both these such strong digesters
That both these may feed their love.

Him who made us all for this,
Him who made Himself our way,

Him

Him who leads us into bliss,
May all praise, and all obey. Amen.

Here Proper, *as in* Festivals; *Else as follows.*

Ant. Worthy art thou, O Lord, to receive the Book, and to open the Seals thereof: For thou wert slain, and hast redeemed us to God with thy Blood out of every tribe, and tongue, and people, and nation; and hast made us to our God a Kingdom, Alleluja.

Magnificat as Pag. 44. *repeat Ant.*

V. Thou hast made us to our God a Kingdom; may he reign in it for ever.

R. Thou hast prepar'd for us a Kingdom with our God; may we reign in it for ever.

Let us pray.

O God, whose merciful Providence has still from the Beginning sown the seeds of grace in the hearts of thy chosen servants; which, at the Resurrection of thy Son (the first fruits of them that slept) sprung up into glory: and, by his holy doctrin, and admirable life, and precious death, hast infinitely encreast the means of Salvation, and the number

number of thy Saints! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that we whom thou haſt favoured with ſo many advantages, may, by the powerful interceſſion of that glorious company, obtain thy grace to imitate them here, and rejoyce with them for ever in thy Kingdom hereafter, through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As page* 46.

Complin for Saints.

V. Our help is in, &c. *As pag.* 47.

Ant. Precious in thy ſight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; precious to thee, and themſelves, and us.

Pſal. CXXXVIII.

THus we have paſt another day, another ſtep towards our long home.

We have ſeen the Sun a few hours more; and our day is loſt in its own night.

But is it loſt? O careleſs we! and all the holy words we have read and heard?

Leave they no mark in our memories behind them, but make a little ſound and vaniſh in the air?

Have

Have we not been at a ſolemn Feaſt? and do we ſo ſoon forget our entertainment?

Could we ſee nothing among all thoſe rarities *that reliſht with us, and ſtirr'd our appetite?

Was there no fit proviſion for ſome virtue we want? no proper Remedy for ſome Weakneſs we have?

Are we devout already as the Saints of God? and chaſte, and temperate, and reſigned as they?

Do we deſpiſe this world with a zeal like theirs; and value Heav'n at the ſame rate with them?

Would we give all we have, juſt now to be there? and part with life it ſelf to dy and go thither?

Alas! how ſhort are we of theſe perfections! how ſlowly do we follow thoſe excellent Guides!

O That we liv'd, I dare not ſay, bleſt ſouls, like you; whoſe aim was high, and a generous heat glow'd in your breſts!

But that our hearts deſire were to live like you; and what you really did, we really wiſht to do.

O That we liv'd in ſome degree like you; and lov'd to think, and read, and ſpeak of you!

To ſing and publiſh your Heroick Acts; and where we cannot imitate, at leaſt admire.

At

At leaſt, let us learn to humble our ſelves, and check the vanity of our proud conceits:

Let us mourn and bluſh at our many infirmities; and ſo much the louder call to heav'n for relief:

Hear us you B. Saints, who dwell ſecure above; and turn your eyes of pity towards us below:

Look down with tenderneſs on our world of miſeries, and bow your charitable knees to the God of mercies:

That, what our own unworthineſs cannot obtain, we may hope to receive by your holy prayers.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CXXXIX.

LEt us humble our ſelves, but not grow faint, at the ſight of others ſo far before us.

Rather let us quicken our ſloth by their ſwift pace; and encourage our fears with their happy ſucceſs.

We, who profeſs the Religion of all theſe Saints, who liv'd and dy'd in the ſame Church with us:

We, who partake of the ſame holy Sacraments, and eat the ſame celeſtial Food:

Why

Why ſhould we fear, one day, to ſhine above, and rejoyce together with you glorious Saints?

Are we not all redeem'd by the ſame rich price; and the ſame eternal Crowns propos'd to us all?

Are we not bred in the ſame Apoſtolick Faith; and nurſt at the breaſts of the ſame ſpiritual Mother?

The Leſſons, I ſee, and Teacher is the ſame; but the hand is dull, and Inſtrument out of tune.

You liv'd indeed in a dangerous world like this, and were ty'd to bodies frail as ours:

But by a conſtant vigilance you o'recame the world, and ſubdu'd thoſe bodies to the ſervice of your minds.

You overcame with a joyful heart; and we thus congratulate the triumph of your victories:

You overcame, but not by your own ſtrong hand; you now triumph, but 'tis by the bounty of your God:

Cheer then thy ſelf, my ſoul, and raiſe thy head; and open thy boſom to the hopes of heav'n.

Fear not, our God has a bleſſing too for us; if we have a love and obedience for him.

If we delight in the wayes of piety; and diligently attend the Offices of devotion.

If

If we refrain from the liberties of the World, and curb the looſe ſuggeſtions of the fleſh.

If we can look on gold and honour; and their flaming beams not dazle our eyes.

If we perform, with them, the part of faithful ſervants, we ſhall ſurely, with them, have the portion of children.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CXL.

PRecious in thy ſight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints, which finiſhes thy greateſt work, the perfecting of Souls.

Whom thou eſteem'ſt as the Jewels of heaven, and choicely gather'ſt into thine own Treaſury.

Precious to themſelves, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints, which takes off the dusky cover that hides their brightneſs.

Which ſhapes and poliſhes them to a beauteous luſtre; and ſets them as ſtars round about thy Throne.

Precious to us, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; which makes us heirs of ſo great a wealth:

Which leaves us furniſht with ſo rich variety, that every kind of want is abundantly ſupply'd.

Some

Some teach us courage to encounter dangers; and not, for fear, make Shipwrack of our conſcience.

Others inſtruct us to converſe with meekneſs; and patiently bear neglects and injuries.

From ſome we learn how wiſely to uſe this world, and make it ſerve us in our way to the next.

From others, how more generouſly to renounce it; and paſs our time in peace and prayer.

From all we learn this beſt of arts, to live and dy like Saints; and, in the beſt of methods, their own example.

O gracious Lord, whoſe love ſtill looks about, and ſearches every way to ſave us ſinners!

Who cam'ſt Thy ſelf, bright Sun of glory! *to enlighten our darkneſs and warm our frozen hearts.

Who with thy fruitful beams ſtill kindleſt others, to burn as tapers in thy Churches hand,

And, by their near proportionate diſtance, ſtand fit to ſhine into every corner of our lives.

O make us bleſs thy name for all theſe mercies, and let not one be loſt by our ingratitude.

Let us not see in vain the crown at the races end; and sit down lazily in the shades of ease:

Let us not keep in vain these sacred memories, to be only a reproach to our unprofitable lives:

But let us stretch our selves, and pursue to the mark, for the glorious prize that's set before us.

Still with our utmost speed let us follow Them, whose travails ended in so sweet a rest.

And, when our life's last day begins to fall, and bids us hasten to prepare for night.

Then come you H. Angels and watch about us: and suffer not the enemy to disturb our passage:

Come, and receive in peace our departing souls; and bear them safely to the presence of our Lord.

Then, O thou blessed Virgin-Mother! protect us with thy favor: and, all you glorious Saints! assist us with your Prayers.

Then, O Thou dear Redeemer of the world, and Soveraign King of life and death!

Thou who despisest not the tears of the penitent; nor turn'st away from the sighs of the afflicted:

Thou who preserv'st all that rely on Thee: and fulfil'st their desires that long to be with Thee:

Hear Thou our cries, and pardon our sins; and graciously deliver us from all our fears.

Call us to thy self with thine own blest voice: call us, O dearest JESU, in thine own sweet words.

*Come you Blessed of my Father, possess the Kingdom * prepared for you from the foundation of the world.*

Then, O my happy soul immediately obey: and go forth with gladness to meet thy Lord: To live with him, and behold his glory; to rejoyce with him, and sing his praise.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Precious in thy sight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; precious to Thee, and themselves and us.

Hymn XLIII.

NIght forbear: alas! our Praise,
And young Hope newly begun,
Set to grow on those blest dayes,
Tender and faint require more Sun.

'Twill not hear; but sullen flies,
Summons all the world to sleep;
Bids us close our books and eyes,
What w'have gain'd content to keep.

Blessed

Bleſſed Saints! theſe broken hours
Bids our ſlowneſs ply its wing;
While your quick and active powers
Always wake, and always ſing.

Yet ev'n ſuch your School, once, was;
And your now-unwearied Lays,
By thus mingling Song and Pauſe,
Here 'mong us you learnt to raiſe.

Here you, thus, took often breath;
Yet have climb'd thoſe hills of light:
O may your ſucceſs bequeath
Hope to reach that glorious hight.

Though our Notes be ſhort and few,
And our Reſts too oft and long:
If we keep in tune with you,
We at laſt ſhall ſing your ſong.

If our utmoſt humble powers
Here our daily pray'rs attend:
Theſe poor Pſalms ſhall there like yours,
In a nightleſs Complin end.

Glory, Lord, to Thee alone,
Here below, as there above:
May thy joys, Great Three in One,
Ever draw, and crown our love. Amen.

Capit. Mat. 11.

COme to me all you that labour, and are oppreſt, and I will refreſh you: take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I

am meek and humble of heart; and you shall find rest to your Souls: for my yoke is sweet, and my burthen light.

Ant. The just shall shine as the Sun in the presence of God, and neither night nor cloud eclipse them for ever.

Nunc dimittis, as Page 55. repeat *Ant.*

V. For the glory of God shall shine upon them.

R. And the light of the Lamb illuminate them.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, after thy servants had spent the day of their life in a course of Piety, and heroick virtue, didst close their evening with a holy death, and eternal Rewards! Grant us, we beseech thee, so to imitate thy Saints in the wise bestowing our time here, that we may follow them in their happy passage out of this world, and be admitted to thy everlasting glory with them in the other; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchsafe, &c. *As Page* 56. *to the end.*

THE

THE OFFICE for the Dead.

MATINS.

Introduction, *as* page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God to whom all things live.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Psal. CXLI.

HE is the great Creator of the world; and Soveraign Judg of all mankind: He sits above on his glorious Throne; and in his hands are the keys of life and death.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Whatever he pleases he brings to pass; and none can resist his Almighty Power: whatever he does, is still the best; and none can accuse his all-knowing Goodness.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

All things do live to Thee, O Lord! Thou sole preserver of universal nature: the blessed Saints rejoyce in thy glory; and the imperfect souls are sustain'd in hope.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Even the unhappy spirits declare thy justice; and the rest of thy Creatures look up for mercy: expecting at last to be deliver'd from corruption, into the glorious liberty of the Sons of God.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Lord! while we breath, make us live to Thee; and, when we expire, depart in thy peace: that, whether we live or dye, we be always thine; and, after death, still live with Thee.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord!

And make thy glorious Light shine upon them for ever.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Ant. Come, let us humble our selves in the sight of our God; and spread before him all our complaints.

Psal.

Psal. CXLII.

UNhappy we, the children of dust! why were we born to see the Sun.

Why did our Mothers bring us forth to misery; and unkindly rejoyce to hear us cry?

Whether, alas! has their error led us? in how sad a condition does our birth engage us?

We enter the world with weeping eyes; and go out with sighing hearts.

All the few days we live are full of vanity; and our choicest pleasures sprinkled with bitterness.

The time that's past is vanisht like a dream; and that which is to come is not yet at all.

The present we are in, stays but a moment; and then flies away, and never returns.

Already we are dead to all the years we have liv'd; and shall never live them over again:

But the longer we live, the shorter is our life; and in the end we become a little lump of clay.

O vain and miserable world! how sadly true is all this story!

And yet, alas! this is not all; but new com-

complaints remain, and more, and worſe.

We begin our race in contemptible weakneſs: and our whole courſe is a progreſs of dangers.

If we eſcape the miſchances of a child; we paſs on to the raſh adventures of youth.

If we out-live thoſe ſudden ſtorms; we fall into far more malicious calamities:

Our own ſuperfluous cares deliberately conſume us, and the croſſes of the world wear out our lives.

Should we, by ſtrange ſucceſs, o'recome all theſe, and ſtill bear up our proſperous head:

We are ſure, at laſt, old age will find us; and bow our ſtrength down to the grave.

The grave, from whence no priviledg exempts; nor any power controuls his command:

The rich muſt leave their wealth behind them; and the great Ones of the World be crumbled into duſt:

The beauteous face muſt be turn'd into Rottenneſs; and the pamper'd body become the food of worms.

The buſie man muſt find a time to dye; though his full Employment ſpare none to provide for it.

Even the wiſe and virtuous muſt ſubmit to fate; and the heirs of life it ſelf be the priſoners of death.

This

This when I see, I weep and am afraid; since we all must drink of the same cold cup.

All must go down to the same dark grave; and none can tell how soon he may be called.

To day we are in health among our friends and affairs; and to morrow arrested by the hand of death.

Nature may faintly struggle for a time; but must yeild at last, and be buried in the earth.

At last we must take our leave of our nearest Relations; and bid a long farewel to all the World.

Perhaps, the People may talk of us a while; sometimes as we deserve, and often as they please.

Perhaps, our bodies once laid out of sight; we no more are remember'd, than if we never had been:

Only our good works follow us to the grave; and faithfully go on with us beyond our funerals.

Give them eternal Rest, O merciful Lord!

And make thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.

Ant. Come, let's humble our selves in the sight of our God: and spread before him all our complaints.

Ant. 'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuſe our own Conditions; but to manage well what thou appointeſt.

Pſal. CXLIII.

WHy do we thus bemoan our ſelves; and raſhly utter ſuch repining words.

Seems it ſo hard a fate to tread the path, which all our Anceſtors have gone before us?

Adam the firſt of men; and *Abraham* the friend of God:

David the man after Gods own heart; and the B. *Mary*, Virgin-Mother of our Lord:

All theſe have paid their debt to nature; and ſubſcrib'd the law of Univerſal Mortality.

JESUS himſelf, the eternal Son of God, expir'd on the Croſs; and went to his glory through the gates of death:

And ſhall our fond ſelf-love ſo blindly flatter us; to wiſh an exception from this general Rule?

Shall we be murmuring ſtill, our life is but a ſpan; and that expoſed to innumerable ſorrows?

Does not the very ſhortneſs abate its miſeries? do not thoſe many miſeries commend its ſhortneſs? Should

Should we not rather rejoyce at the ſight of death; that when e're it comes, ſtill brings advantage?

If in our age, 'tis a Hav'n of repoſe; and ought to be welcome after ſo long a voyage:

If in our youth, it prevents a thouſand calamities; a thouſand dangers of ruining our ſouls:

If by any ordinary ſickneſs, 'tis the courſe of nature; if by an outward violence, 'tis alwayes the will of Heaven.

What need we fear how many deaths there are; we are ſure there can be but one for us.

Dying is an act to be done but once; and once well done, we are happy for ever.

Lord! we confeſs thy Decrees are juſt; and our ſelves the cauſe of all our miſeries.

We ſacrifice our youth to ſport and folly; and our manly years to luſt and pride.

We ſpend our old age in craft and avarice; and begin not to live till we are ready to dy.

Then we bewail the ſhortneſs of our time; when our ſelves have prodigally thrown it all away.

We lead a looſe and negligent life; and then complain death takes us unawares.

Our

Our dayes are perhaps too few to grow rich; or satisfy the ambition of a haughty spirit:

But, to be taught the love of God, and the meek and humble life of JESUS,

Requires not so much the number of years; as the faithful endeavours of a pious mind.

Could we bestow, on the improvement of our souls, the time we so vainly trifle away:

Our day would be short enough not to seem tedious; and long enough to finish our appointed task.

And what, O glorious Lord! is our business here; but to trim our Lamps and wait thy coming?

But to sow the immortal seed of hope: and expect hereafter to reap the increase.

No matter how late the fruit be gathered; if still it go on in growing better.

No matter how soon it fall from the tree; if not blown down before it be ripe.

O thou most just, but secret, Providence; who govern'st all things by the counsel of thy will:

Whose powerful hand can wound and heal; lead down to the grave, and bring again!

Behold,

Behold, to Thee we bow our heads, and freely ſubmit our deareſt concerns.

Strike as thou pleaſeſt our health, our lives; we cannot be ſafer then at thy diſpoſe.

Only theſe few requeſts we humbly make, which, O may thy clemency vouchſafe to hear!

Cut us not off in the midſt of our folly; nor ſuffer us to expire with our ſins unpardon'd:

But, make us, Lord, firſt ready for thy ſelf, then take us to thy ſelf, in thine own fit time.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. 'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuſe our own conditions; but to manage well what thou appointeſt.

Ant. Only our earth ſhall return to earth; but our better part ſhall live for ever.

Pſal. CXLIV.

MY Soul, all theſe complaints concern not thee; whom thy bounteous God has made immortal:

Who, when this Houſe of clay ſhall fall into duſt, and this narrow cage be broken down.

Shalt

Shalt soar aloft on thine own free wings; and spread thy boundless eye over all the world.

If thou hast happily trained up thy self, to aim still upwards at the highest Heavens;

Swift, as a flash of quickest lightning, shalt thou instantly fly to those blessed Objects.

But, if thy thoughts have flag'd below, and delighted to hover too near this earth;

If above all things thou hast lov'd thy God, but not lov'd all things in order to thy God:

Or, if thy tears have been too few, to wash away throughly the remaining stains:

Unworthy as yet of that blisful light: whose beams endure not the least impurity,

Thou must sit down in the shades of sorrow, and dwell in the vale of tears and darkness.

There thou must sigh, and mourn; and wait; till the dayes of thy purifying be fully finisht.

O the dear price those Pris'ners pay, for neglecting here to perfect their accounts!

How are their souls enflam'd with anguish; and continually tortur'd with unspeakable pains.

How

How do they ſadly lament their careleſs liberties; and the little paſſions they too much obey'd!

But, alas! their repentance comes now too late, to meet with that mercy they ſo long abus'd.

Now they muſt lye in this tedious Dungeon; till their patience have ſatisfy'd the utmoſt farthing.

Only this hope ſuſtains their heart, and ſweetens a little their bitter Cup.

That the redeeming Day is ſtill drawing on, and will infallibly at laſt appear.

O may that happy Day make haſt to come, and chear their darkneſs with its radiant beams!

O may that Sun of Juſtice ſpeedily ariſe, and diſperſe the miſt that intercepts their ſight!

Come Lord, come quickly deareſt JESU! and reſcue with thy power thine own inheritance.

Thou who cam'ſt humbly once, to redeem us Sinners; come glorioufly now to deliver thy Servants:

Deliver them, O Lord! from the ſnare of the enemy, and their captive ſouls out of the hand of the wicked:

That they may paſs from death to life, and dwell with thee in thy bleſſed peace.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Only our earth ſhall return to earth, but our better part ſhall live for ever.

Our Father, &c.

First Leſſon. *Job.*

MAn that is born of Woman lives a ſhort time, and is filled with many miſeries. He comes forth as a flower and is bruiſed into duſt; he flies away as a ſhadow, and never continues in the ſame ſtate: And thinkeſt Thou fit to open thine Eyes upon ſuch a one, & bring him before thee into Judgment? Who can make clean him that is conceiv'd of unclean ſeed? Is it not Thou, who only art? The dayes of man are ſhort, and the number of his Months are with thee; Thou haſt appointed his Limits which cannot be paſſed: depart a little from him, that he may reſt, till as a hireling his wiſht-for day ſhall come. Who will grant me this, that in Hell Thou wouldſt protect me, and hide me till thy fury paſs away: and appoint me a time wherein thou wilt remember me? All the dayes, in which I now am in warfare, I wait till my change come. Thou ſhalt call me, and I ſhall anſwer Thee: to the work of thy hands Thou wilt reach forth thy right hand; Thou haſt indeed number'd my ſteps; but do Thou pardon my ſins.

R. Where

R. Where shall I hide me, O Lord, from the face of thy Wrath? Where shall I hide me when Thou com'st to judg the living, and the dead? I tremble at my own Unworthiness; I am asham'd, thus impure, to appear in thy presence. *Wash me yet more, O Lord, from my iniquities, and purge me thorowly from my Sins. I know the Enemy that obstructs my way: my Sins exclude me from thy Kingdom, where no unclean thing can enter, nor any clean be deny'd admittance. *Wash me———

Second Lesson. *Job.*

SPare me, O Lord, for my days are nothing: I have sinn'd, what shall I do to thee. O thou Preserver of men? why hast thou set me contrary to Thee? And I am become burdenous to my self. Why dost thou not take away my sin? Why dost thou not clear me of my iniquity? Behold now I shall sleep in the dust, and if thou seek me in the morning I shall not be. My soul is weary of my life, I will let my speech pass against my self, I will speak in the bitterness of my soul; I will say to God, Condemn me not: tell me, why dost thou judg me so? Seems it good to thee to overcharge me, and oppress the works of thy hands, and help the counsel of the wicked? Hast thou Eys of flesh, or as man sees shalt

Thou

thou also see? that thou seekest my iniquity, and searchest my sin? Thy hands have made me, and fram'd me wholly round about, and dost thou so suddenly cast me down headlong? With Skin and Flesh thou hast clothed me: with Bones and Sinews thou hast compacted me: life and mercy thou hast given me: and thy Visitation has kept my spirit.

R. Wo to me, wretched Sinner, what shall I do? I have committed evil in the sight of my God: I have offended the Eys of his Majesty: Whither shall I fly from the Justice of my Judg? Whither, but to the mercy of my Saviour! *Have mercy on me, O Lord, have mercy on me: when thou comest in glory to judge the World with Fire. My corrupt nature has brought forth sin, and sin has brought forth sorrow: where shall I seek for pardon, where shall I find relief? But in Thee, my God, my hope, and portion in the land of the living! *Have mercy on me——

Third Lesson. *Job.*

DEliver me, O Lord, and set me beside thee; and let any mans hand fight against me. My days are past, and my thoughts dissipated, tormenting my heart: they have turn'd night into day; and again after darkness I hope for light. Have pity on me, at least you my friends; for the hand of our Lord

Lord has toucht me: He has hedg'd my path round about, and I cannot pass; and in my way he has put darkness. Who will grant me that my words may be written? Who will give me that they may be drawn in a book with an Iron Pen, and in a plate of Lead; or graven with Steel on a Marble-stone? For, I know my Redeemer lives, and in the last day I shall rise out of the Earth, and be compast again with my Skin, and in my Flesh shall see God; whom I my self shall see, and my eys shall behold, and no other: This my hope is laid up in my bosom.

R. My days are declin'd as a shadow, and I am wither'd away as grass; and nothing remains but the cold Grave. O let me call back that uncomfortable word! my days indeed are declin'd, but my eternity is safe; I am wither'd away as grass; but the Spring will come and revive me into a flower of Paradise: *This my hope is laid up in my bosom. Let then my body be crumbled into dust, and my soul detain'd for a time in sorrow: I know my Redeemer lives, and in the last day I shall rise out of the Earth, and be compast again with my Skin, and in my Flesh shall see God, and in that blissful sight be for ever hapy: *This my hope is laid up in my bosom.

Give them Eternal, &c. *This my hope is &c.

Pause; then

Lauds

Lauds for the Dead.

Ant. Return, O my soul! to thy rest again, thy Lord deals graciously with all that love him.

Psal. CXLV.

WHen we have shed our solemn Tears; and paid our due sighs to the memory of the Dead:

Let us wipe our Eys with the comfort of hope: and change our grief into a charitable joy.

The Friends we mourn are delivered from this world, and all the miseries we so justly deplore.

Their bodies tremble no more with the Palsy; nor burn with the flames of a scorching feaver.

They cry out no more for want of sleep; nor roul up and down their uneasy beds.

But quietly rest in the silent grave; till they rise again to immortal glory.

Which while they there expect in peace; their souls are enlarg'd to a spacious liberty.

No longer confin'd to this Prison of the body; but gone to dwell in the region of Spirits.

No

No longer expos'd to these stormy Seas;
but gladly arriv'd at their safe harbour.

Where though their passage stopt a while,
they are free from all fear of being cast a-
way.

Though for a time they attend with sor-
row, they are sure to rejoyce at last for all e-
ternity.

They are sure at last to behold their Re-
deemer, and live for ever with the Blessed Je-
sus.

O, were it not for this sweet hope; who
could indure such killing delays?

Who, that but knows the beauty of God,
as they all do; and sees himself detain'd from
so great a happiness;

Detain'd, for affecting some trifle here; if
such we may call what defers our heav'n.

O glorious Lord the free Original Source;
and final end of universal nature!

Since, by thy grace, Thou hast thus be-
gun, and sown in their hearts the seed of
glory.

O may the same all-powerful hand *go on
to finish its own blest work.

Ripen the fruit Thou reserv'st for thy self;
and hasten the day of their joyful harvest.

Send forth thy B. Angels to reap thy grain;
and lay it up safe in thy heavenly Maga-
zine.

There

There to supply the place of those unhappy tares, which thy justice threw down into everlasting fire.

There to assist among those holy Quires, which thy mercy establisht in everlasting bliss.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Psal. CXLVI.

COme, let us praise the Goodness of our God; who orders every thing to the best for his servants:

Whose Providence governs us all our life; and takes so particular a care of our death.

He casts us down on our beds of sickness; and draws the curtain 'twixt the world and us.

Shutting out all its vain designs; and contracting our business to a little chamber.

There, in that quiet solitude, he speaks to our hearts; and sets before us all our life.

There, he discovers the fallacies of this world; and invites us now at last to prepare for the other.

Thither he sends his Messengers of Peace; to treat with our Souls, and reconcile them to heav'n.

Thither

Thither he ſends even his only Son; to ſecure our paſſage, and conduct us to Himſelf.

O, how quite other will our thoughts be then, to what they were in our careleſs health!

How ſhall we freely cenſure what we once eſteem'd; and be eaſily convinc't into wiſer counſels!

When our unruly ſenſes ſhall be checkt with pain; and our raſh minds made ſober with fear:

When the occaſions of ſin ſhall be remov'd away, and every thing about us incline us to repent.

Bleſſed for ever be thy Name, O Lord * whoſe mercy ſanctifies even thy puniſhments into favours.

Thou bring'ſt us low, to perſwade us to be humble: and preſcrib'ſt us a ſickneſs, to cure our infirmities.

Thou command'ſt the grave to diſpenſe with none but indifferently ſeize on all alike:

That all may alike provide for that fatal hour; and none be undone with miſtaken hopes.

Thou tel'ſt us plainly, we all muſt dy; but kindly conceal'ſt the time and place.

That every where we may ſtand on our guard; and every moment expect thy coming.

Thou

Thou teacheſt us the uſe of decent Funerals, and the holy charity of praying for the Dead ;

That we may often renew the memory of our grave, and the wholeſom thoughts of our future ſtate :

So, with one Act of excellent piety, *to ſhorten the pains of others and prevent our own.

Let not, O Lord, theſe gracious Arts be loſt ; which thy merciful Wiſdom contrives for our ſakes.

But, while we thus remember the death of others, make us ſeriouſly ſtill reflect on our own.

And, every time we reflect on our own, make us piouſly ſtill remember Theirs.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Pſal. CXLVII.

O Praiſe our Lord all you Nations of the earth, whom his Providence yet ſuſtains alive :

Whom he ſo long forbears to ſtrike ; though our ſins have often provok'd his wrath :

Whom he ſo graciouſly calls to repent ; though our paſſions have hitherto neglected his voice ;

Making

Making experiments by the death of others, to advise his servants into a warier life:

To clear this useful truth, *We too must dye*, and strictly account for every idle word:

We must appear before that great Tribunal, and tremblingly receive our everlasting doom.

O, praise our Lord all you Faithful Departed! for his mercy preserves the Just.

Though you dwell below in the Valley of death, and sit afflicted in the shades of darkness.

Yet will He bring you up to his eternal mountains; and fill your eyes with glorious light.

Though your bones be bruised with sorrow; and your hearts made heavy with faintness.

Yet you again shall be cloathed with beauty; and plac't to sing among the B. Saints.

O praise our Lord, all you B. Saints; whom his bounty already has crown'd with glory.

You who, entirely wean'd from the allurements of this world, found no unwillingness at your death to leave it.

You who, designing your whole life for heav'n, departed with joy to possess your hopes;

Millions of Angels meeting you in the way, and carrying you directly to the presence of their King.

O praise our Lord all you glorious Angels;

whose bright felicity began so early!

Stars that arose in the morning of the World, and still maintain your unchangeable lustre.

Shining perpetually near the throne of God, as the top and Master-piece of all his works.

O praise our Lord all you his works; bless him and magnify him for ever!

Praise his Almighty Power that gave you your being; and still preserves you from relapsing into nothing:

Praise his All-seeing Wisdom, that here directs your steps; and leads you on to your Eternal end:

Praise, above all, his boundless Goodness; that pours into every thing as much as it can hold:

And, though our short sight now reach not so far, but often mistake, and repine at his Government:

Yet, at the last great day, we shall clearly discern * a perfect concord in the harshest note:

When our ador'd Redeemer shall come in the Clouds, and summon all Nature to appear before Him:

There to receive each one their proper part; exactly fitted to their best capacity.

There to behold the whole Creation strive, to express in it self the perfections of its Maker:

Whose

Whose admirable Wisdom shall guide that last universal Scene; and finish the whole Action in a beauteous cloze.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Return, O my Soul! to thy Rest again; for thy Lord deals graciously with all that love Him.

V. Blessed are the dead, who dy in our Lord.

R. They rest from their labors; for their works follow them.

Ant. I am the Resurrection and the Life; he that believes in me, tho' he be dead, shall live; and every one that lives and believes in me shall not dy for ever.

Benedictus, *As page* 27. Repeat *Ant.*

Then kneeling say,

Our Father, &c. *And the Miserere as follows.*

V. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy:

R. And, according to the multitude of thy compassions, wipe away my offences.

V. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

R. For I know my iniquity; and my Sin is always before me.

V. Against Thee only have I sinn'd, and done evil in thy sight; that Thou may'st be justify'd in thy Words, and overcome when Thou art judg'd.

R. For behold, I was conceiv'd in iniquity; and in sins my Mother brought me forth.

V. Behold, Thou hast lov'd Truth; the incertain and hidden things of thy Wisdom Thou hast manifested to me.

R. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssope, and I shall be clensed; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

V. Thou shalt give to my hearing joy and gladness, and the bones Thou hast humbled shall rejoyce.

R. Turn away thy face from my sins; and blot out all my iniquities.

V. Create a clean heart in me, O God; and renew a right Spirit in my bowels.

R. Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy H. Spirit from me.

V. Restore to me the joy of thy salvation; and confirm me with an Heroick spirit.

R. I will teach the wicked thy ways, and the impious shall be converted to Thee.

V. De-

V. Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my Salvation, and my tongue shall exalt thy Justice.

R. O Lord, open Thou my Lips; and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. For would'st Thou have had sacrifice, I verily had given it; with burnt-offerings Thou art not delighted:

R. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted Spirit; a contrite and an humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

V. Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with *Sion*; that the walls of *Jerusalem* may be built up.

R. Then shalt Thou accept the Sacrifice of Justice, oblations of holocausts; then shall they lay Calves upon thine Altar.

V. Give them eternal, &c. R. And may thy, &c.

V. Turn not thy face away from them, O Lord;

R. Turn not thy face away in wrath from thy servants.

V. Behold their humiliation and their labor;

R. And forgive them all their sins.

V. Behold how their spirit is in anguish;

R. And their heart troubled within them.

V. Their iniquities have overtaken them;

R. Innumerable evils have compast them about.

V. And now, what is their expectation but thou, O Lord?

V. Before Thee is all their desire.
R. And their groans are not hid from Thee.
V. As the Hart pants after the water-brooks;
R. So do their souls thirst after thee.
V. Their souls thirst after Thee, the living fountain:
R. When shall they come, and appear before thy face!
V. Their tears are their bread day and night:
R. While still 'tis said to them, Where is your God?
V. Convert them, O Lord, thou God of strength;
R. Shew them thy face, and they shall be safe.
V. Bring out their souls from prison, to praise thy Name.
R. The Just stand expecting till thou reward'st them.
V. How long Lord, wilt thou forget them for ever?
RHow long wilt Thou hide thy face from them?
V. Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver their souls:
R. Save them for thy mercy's sake.
V. Save thy people, O Lord, and bless thine Inheritance:
R. Govern them, and raise them up to Eternity.
V. That they may walk in the Light of thy Countenance.

R. And

R. And rejoyce in thy presence for ever.
V. That their souls may live, and sing thy praise:
R. While even thy judgments lead them to their bliss.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, who in thy Mercy, hast prepared immediate Rewards for the perfect, and, in thy Justice, immediate Punishments for the Wicked; and, mingling thy Mercy and Justice together, hast ordain'd a Middle State for those who depart in a true but weak degree of divine *Charity!* Hear, we beseech Thee, our Prayers for these thy afflicted servants, who look up to Thee, and sigh after the times of refreshment from thy glorious presence: Forgive them their sins, and deliver them from their sorrows, and bring them to the possession of all their wishes, in rest and peace, and everlasting joy; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

A Prayer for any particular Person departed.

BEhold with pity, we beseech thee, O Lord, the Soul of thy servant *N.* for whom we humbly offer our Pray'rs to thy Divine Majesty! And grant that the offences, which humane frailty has inconsiderately committed, being by thy clemency mercifully forgiven, and all impediments, by a perfect cleansing from the stains of Sin, thorowly removed; the happy effect of seeing Thee face to face for ever, may immediately follow; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord!

R. And may thy glorious Light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in peace. Amen.

Vespers for the Dead.

IN the Name, &c. As *page* 34.

Ant. Blessed are the servants whom our Lord shall find watching; He surely will bestow on them all the mercies of Heav'n.

Psal.

Psal. CXLVIII.

COme let us make our peace betimes with our God; before the Evening approach too near.

While it is call'd *to day*, let us faithfully labour, for the night will come wherein none can work.

Let us implore his favour; first for our selves; and not till then presume to beg for others.

Let us look first into our own breasts; and strictly examine what passes there:

Lest while we pray for the salvation of others, our selves become everlasting Reprobates.

Tell me, my soul, how stand our great accounts? Are all things even betwixt Heav'n and us?

Are we prepared to go meet our Judge; whose justice punishes every least defect.

Is there not still some restitution to make; which the love of this world tempts us to delay?

Is there not still some mis-affection to rectify; which our own false hearts abuse us to connive at?

Not that we esteem, O Lord! any creature more then thee; from which abhorred ingratitude defend thy servants.

Bnt

But that we esteem them more then they deserve; and busy our thoughts too eagerly about them.

We love them in some degree for themselves; not purely as instruments to bring us to thee.

Forgive, O Soveraign Goodness, these our imperfections; and fix our whole hearts on nothing but thy self.

Why are we thus, at best, but good by halfs; for whom there's a whole Heav'n prepar'd worth all our labors.

Why do we mingle still with thy pure grace *so much of our own corrupted nature?

Deliver us, O Lord, from the tentations of this world; and mercifully save us from the wrath to come.

That dreadful wrath which we so justly fear; and which so many terribly feel:

Justly, they too confess; and yet they hope *in the God of clemency to meet with pity.

Pity, O Lord, their miseries, Thou who heareſt their cries; relieve their sorrows, thou who seest their tears:

Pity their fainting eys that perpetually wake, *till the long expected day appear.

Pity their wearied hands stretch't out to Thee; and send thy blessed Angels to unloose their bonds.

That

That they may pass away to those mansions of joy, where holy souls rest, and weep no more.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Blessed are the servants whom our Lord shall find watching: He surely will bestow on them all the mercies of heav'n.

Ant. Happy they who are pray'd for by others: but far more happy they who pray for themselves.

Psal. CXLIX.

HEar these our Pray'rs, O Lord, for thy servants; and favourably accept our humble charity:

Hear their own better Pray'rs, O Lord, for themselves; and tenderly regard their doleful complaints.

Out of that dark and dismal Prison behold they cry in the anguish of their hearts,

O wretched we! what do we feel! what strange extremities do we here endure!

How has the just avenger of our crimes *severely pour'd his wrath into our souls!

Every thing afflicts us in this sad abode; but nothing so much as our own iniquities.

They like a heavy yoke oppress our necks; and keep down our eys from looking into Heav'n.

Lord!

Lord! we confess we have followed vanity; and negligently perform'd the work thou gav'st us:

We confess we have gone astray after the manner of Men; but our chief desires were towards thee.

In thee we believ'd, and lov'd thy Name; and now we grieve that we loved no more.

Quench not, O God of mercy; the smoaking Flax; nor break the bruised reed:

Pardon the Sins of the days of our folly; and supply the failings of the days of our Repentance.

O, were we now again on earth; and had the benefit but of one months space.

How would we spend every minute in penance, to purge away thorowly every least impurity!

How gladly would we take any cross of sickness; that might wholsomly imbitter the world to our taste!

How, after this experience, would we heartily strive, at any rate to escape these pains!

But we, unhappy we, have slipt our time, which our gracious God so long indulg'd us.

Now we are left to our sighs and tears; and the too slow and heedless charity of others.

At least, O you our friends, send up your prayers, to hasten the day of our glad deliverance.

At least, look well to provide for your selvs; that you come not hither to this place of suff'rings.

Sufferings, which may your souls ne're know: Yet may they ne're know worse then these.

These are indeed extreamly afflictive: but infinitely less than eternal torments.

We hope in time to rejoyce again; we are sure at last our God will deliver us.

But, O, how long delays our Lord to come? why are the wheels of his chariot so slow?

Hast thou not said, O God of Truth, that for thy Elect those days shall be shorten'd?

Hast thou not said, O Lord of glory! behold I come quickly, and my reward is with me?

Come, glorious Jesu! with all thy holy Angels, and the bright attendance of rejoycing Saints:

Come, and redeem the captivity of thy Children; and lead them away as Trophies of thy victory.

Thus, dearest Lord, will we cry continually to thee; and never leave weeping at the gates of thy Palace:

Till

Till thou art pleas'd to open those everlasting dores, and graciously say to our languishing souls,

Behold, I am come to pardon and refresh you; your sighs and tears have provok't my pity.

Behold, I am come to call you to my self, and give you possession of the inheritance I promis'd:

Come come, you Blessed of my Father; receive the Kingdom prepar'd for you:

'Tis enough that my servants have wept thus long; come, enter now into your Masters joy.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Happy they who are pray'd for by others: but far more happy they who pray for themselves.

Ant. Gracious art Thou O God, in all thy promises; and bounteously faithful in all thy performances.

Psal. C L.

COmfort your selvs, O you heirs of hope; and be not cast down at your present distress.

If he defer a while, expect; for he surely will come, and bring you relief.

He

He justly stays to punish your neglect, when he often call'd, and you would not come to him.

He mercifully stays till your souls be refin'd, and able to bear the splendor of his presence.

Then, will his glorious light immediately appear, and open to your view that blissful prospect:

Then will he graciously unveil himself; and your eys shall see him face to face.

Then will the eternal Deity shine brightly on you, and ravish your Hearts with everlasting Extasies.

All your great hopes shall be fully satisfy'd, and your long expectation abundantly rewarded:

You shall remember your Afflictions with pleasure; when you see they alone were your way to felicity.

Even this very delay shall increase your joys; and every thing conspire to crown you with happiness.

Mean while, our task shall be to pray for your peace; and joyn our humble voice to your strong cries.

That both our vows, thus charitably united, may obtain for both the pardon of our sins.

But, we, alas! are dust and ashes; and you your selvs, as yet, imperfect.

O pray

O pray for us, you H. Saints; whose well-prepared affections went straight to Heav'n.

Pray for us you Quires of Angels; who assist continually at the Throne of Glory.

Pray for us, bright Queen of heavenly Spirits, and blessed Mother of the Son of God!

Pray for the faithful detain'd in sorrow; that the days of their banishment be no more prolonged:

Pray for us sinners, yet, Pilgrims in the way; that our souls may arrive at their true home:

Pray that we both may still look up to your glories; and wish and long for that happy state.

Pray that, in all our eagerest desires, we may still submit to the orders of Heav'n.

Still frame our songs of hope and patience; and stil cloze all with these precious words.

Thy Kingdom come; O glorious Lord; and yet, O Lord, thy will be done.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Gracious art thou, O God, in all thy promises: and bounteously faithful in all thy performances.

V. Blessed are the dead who dy in our Lord.

R. They rest from their labours, for their works follow them.

Ant. All that my Father gives me shall come to me: And him that comes to me I will not cast forth.

Magnificat

Magnificat as Pag. 44. *repeat Ant.*

Then Kneeling, say,

Our Father: *And* De profundis, *as follows.*

V. From the depths, O Lord, have I cry'd to thee; O Lord, hear my voice:
R. Let thy ears become attentive, to the words of my Petition.
V. If thou shalt mark our Iniquities, O Lord; O Lord, who can sustain it?
R. But with thee there is propitiation, and for thy Law I have expected thee, O Lord,
V. My soul has expected in his word; my soul has hoped in our Lord:
R. From the morning watch even until night, let *Israel* hope in our Lord.
V. For with our Lord is mercy; and with Him is plenteous redemption:
R. And he shall redeem *Israel*, from all its iniquities.
V. Give them eternal, &c.
R. And may thy glorious light, &c.
V. Have mercy on them, O Lord: have mercy on them!
R. For their souls confide in thee:

V. And

V. And in the shadow of thy wings shall they hope.

R. Till their iniquities pass away.

V. Have mercy on them, O Lord, and bless them.

R. Shew them the light of thy countenance, and be merciful to them.

V. Turn not thy face away from them;

R. Lest they become like those who descend into the lake.

V. Keep Thou their souls, O Lord, for they are holy.

R. Save thy servants who put their trust in Thee.

V. They shall praise Thee, O Lord, with their whole hearts;

R. And glorify thy Name for ever.

V. For thy mercy already has been great towards them;

R. Thou hast deliver'd them from the lowermost Hell.

V. Yet hast Thou set them in obscure places;

R. As the dead of the World.

V. Thy arrows are stuck deep in them,

R. And Thou hast fasten'd thy hand upon them.

V. Their iniquities are gone over their heads;

R. And

R. And keep them down as a heavy burthen.

V. But thou, O Lord, art their strong sustainer;

R. Their glory and the lifter up of their heads.

V. Thou art alwayes neer to relieve the afflicted;

R. And wilt save the humble of spirit.

V. Thou raisest those that are fal'n;

R. And bindest together the broken hearts.

V. Shew them thy mercy, O Lord, who call on thy Name.

R. Make them rejoyce, who lift up their souls to Thee.

V. To thee, O Lord, they lift up their souls;

R. In thee is their confidence; let them not be asham'd.

V. Let not their enemies triumph over them;

R. For, all that expect thee shall not be confounded.

V. Tho' they walk in the midst of the shadow of death;

R. Let them not fear, for thou art with them.

V. Thou

V. Thou art their God, and their deliverer;
R. O Lord delay not thy coming.
V. O Lord hear, &c.
R. And let our, &c.

Let us pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence has not left desperate the suff'ring condition of thy servants deceas'd imperfect in Charity; but hast ordain'd that as a tender motive to the Devotions of the living; by promising our Piety shall be prevalent for their relief! Accept, we beseech Thee, our humble supplications, for the souls suspended in pains by thy Justice, till the purging Fire has render'd them worthy to enjoy thy blissful sight: that while our compassionate memory of their present Torments teaches us a greater wariness of incurring them our selves; thy indulgent Mercy would vouchsafe them refreshment, and hasten their Delivery into the state of eternal Rest and Glory with thy Saints: through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who with, &c.

Pray'r

Pray'r for a Particular Departed.

Behold with pity, &c. *as at Lauds.*

V. Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord:
R. And may thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.
V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.

Pause, &c. *Then begin the* Complin *of the Day*; *For this Office has none.*

V. Our help is——*As page* 47.

PROPER

PROPER of FESTIVALS &c.

Note, that these 1. 2. 3. *are the* Proper Antiphons *to be recited before and after each of the three* Psalms *at* Matins *and* Vespers (Lauds *and* Complin *have no* Proper) *And the* Ant. *is the* Proper *one, for* Benedictus *and* Magnificat; *throughout all these* Festivals.

Sundays in Advent.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

Invit. Behold the day of our Lord draws nigh; Come, let's adore him.

Then recite the Psalm, Bring to our Lord——*Page* 323.

1. *Ant.* Behold our Lord will appear, and not fail to make good his promises: if he delay a while, expect; for he surely will come and deliver us Alleluja.

2. *Ant.*

2. *Ant.* Come, O Thou Sun of Justice, and Fountain of eternal light! come and illuminate those that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death; and guide our feet in the way of peace: Alleluja.

3. *Ant.* Come, O Thou hope of the Gentils, and the desired of all Nations; come and redeem us from the vassalage of sin, into the only true liberty of serving Thee: Alleluja.

Ant. For *Ben.* and *Mag.* Prepare now thy wayes O my soul, before our Lord: make thy Paths straight before the face of our God; for he will come again with glory to judge the living and the dead; and blessed all they who are ready to meet him: Alleluja, Alleluja.

At Lauds *recite* Benedictus, *Page* 27. *and at* Vespers, Magnificat. *Page* 44. *Then, after each, repeat the* Ant. Prepare, *&c.*

V. Our Lord is come to redeem the World.
R. Our Lord will come to judg the World.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose Providence thy Church has appointed the solemn time of *Advent* to forerun the Commemoration of our Saviour's *Nativity*, and prepare its way in our hearts! Grant us we humbly beseech thee, so devoutly to imploy this holy season in the meditating on the Prophesies and gracious preparations of the World for the coming of the *Messias*, and on the infinitely greater mercies, he brought along with him, and has left behind him: that our spirits may be rais'd to celebrate that great Feast with due joy and exultation, and thereby better dispos'd to expect his second coming; who, with thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns one God world without end, Amen.

Nov. 30. *S. Andrew.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except.*

1. Soon as the H. Apostle St. *Andrew* saw afar off the Cross prepar'd for his Martyrdom, he was transported with joy; and triumphingly saluted it, as the happy instrument of his approaching glory: Alleluja.

2. O

2. O B. Cross, dearly by me belov'd, and earnestly desir'd, and often sought; and now at length ready to satisfy my longing soul! take me up into thy arms, the Disciple of Him who was crucify'd on thee: Alleluja.

3. Take me up into thy arms, O B. Cross! and bear me to my glorious Master: that by thee He may receive me, who by thee has redeem'd me; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. S. *Andrew*'s sole glory was in the Cross of our Lord *Jesus Christ*; in whom the world was crucify'd to him, and he to the world.

V. He besought the People not to hinder his Martyrdom:

R. And two days preach't to them, as he hung on the Cross.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose grace kindled in the B. Apostle S. *Andrew* so ardent a love of his Master, that it flam'd out in vehement desires of his Cross! Grant, we beseech thee, that our devout celebrating the Memory of his holy race and happy Reward, may quicken thy Charity in our hearts; and encourage us with confidence and joy to undergo whatever sufferings thy Providence casts in

our way, to glorify Thee, and advance Thy Truth, and secure the attainment of our own eternal salvation: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who with, &c.

Dec. 21. *S. Thomas*, Apost.

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*,

℣. 1. The other Disciples said to *Thomas*, we have seen our Lord: but he said, unless my self both see and feel his wounds, I will not believe.

2. After eight days, JESUS came in, the doors being shut, and said to *Thomas*, put in thy finger here, and see my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side; and be no longer faithless, but believe.

3. *Thomas* now no longer able to resist so dear an Evidence, cry'd out to *Jesus*, *my Lord, and my God.*

Ant. O admirable sweetness of our Saviour's Spirit; *Thomas* was absent, and incredulous, and peremptory; and our Lord forgives him all; and restores him to his favor, with the easy penance of a gentle reproof.

℣. Be-

V. Because thou hast seen, O *Thomas*, thou hast believed.

R. Blessed are they who believe without seeing.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose condescendence, to convince the incredulity of thy Apostle S. *Thomas*, has turned his hardness to believe into a means of facilitating more the Faith of thy Church: Grant, we beseech thee, that this Festival-memory of his glorious Attesting our risen Saviour, may quicken our hearts, not only in words, but in life and death, like him exemplarily to confess thy Son JESUS our Lord and our God; to whom with Thee and the H. Ghost, be all honor and glory, now, and forever. Amen.

Dec. 25. *Christmas-day*, and *Oct.*

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day for us our Lord was born: Come, let's adore him.

1. O joyful tidings, worthy an Angel's mouth! Behold, this day was born to us a Saviour, who is Christ our Lord: Alleluja.

2. Wonderful signs, to seek this new-born King of Heav'n and Earth! You shall find him wrapt in swadling Cloaths, and laid in a Manger: Alleluja.

3. O blessed harmony of the Celestial Quires; Glory be to God on high, in earth peace towards men of good will: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. The Shepherds came to *Bethlehem* with speed; and found *Mary* and *Joseph*, and the Infant laid in the Manger.

V. This is the day which our Lord has made, Alleluja.

R. This is the Day which made our Lord. Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who every year giv'st a fresh birth to the devotions of thy Church, by the welcom Festival of our *Saviour*'s *Nativity*! Grant us, we beseech Thee, with such tender affections to entertain this first humble Rising of the Sun of Justice to us, as may better dispose and stronglier engage us to follow him through the whole painful course, which like a Giant he rejoyc't to run, enlight'ning the world with thy truth, and inflaming it with thy love; till in the end we arrive at

at his eternal Rest: through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Dec. 26. *S. Stephen.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. *Stephen* full of Grace and Courage wrought great miracles among the People; and none could resist the Wisdom and Spirit by which he spake; Alleluja.

2. He cut their hearts with undaunted reproaches of them and their Fathers; as betrayers and murderers of the just One, and those that foretold his coming; Alleluja.

3. When they gnasht their teeth at him, he lookt stedfastly up, and saw the Heav'ns open'd, and JESUS standing on the right hand of God; Alleluja.

Ant. While they ston'd him, S. *Stephen* call'd upon God, and pray'd, *Lord Jesu receive my Soul.* And kneeling down cry'd out with a loud voice, *Lord, lay not this sin to their Charge.* Alleluja.

V. He saw the Heav'ns open'd, he saw and enter'd.

R. He saw by his Faith, and enter'd by his Charity.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, in thy first Martyr S. *Stephen*, hast vouchsafed thy Church an eminent example of perfect Christianity! Kindle, we beseech thee, in our hearts a zealous emulation of his graces, that imitating here his Constancy in asserting thy truth, and his Charity in praying for our Persecutors, even to death, we may with him hereafter receive the crown of eternal life; through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

Dec. 27. *S. John*, Evang.

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is that favorite Disciple, who lean'd on our Lord's breast at his last supper; and to whom were reveal'd the secrets of Heav'n: Alleluja.

2. This is He in whom meet all those glorious Titles, of Apostle, Evangelist, and Prophet; of Martyr, Confessor, and Virgin: Alleluja.

3. This is He, who, above all those glorious Titles, delights in this One, incomparably

bly greater than them all, *The Disciple whom JESUS lov'd*; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. S. *John* alone had the care and courage to assist the doleful Mother at the Cross of her dying Son; S. *John* alone had the glory to hear himself and her bequeath'd to one another, as Mother and Son.

V. The scalding Oyl could not hurt his chast Body.

R. Nor Banishment into *Pathmos* exclude his free converse with Angels.

Let us Pray.

O God, by the Prerogative of whose special grace the B. Apostle S. *John* obtain'd that transcendent character of *Beloved of his Master*, and after became the great Doctor of mutual Charity over all the world! Grant, we beseech Thee, that his sacred Memory may encourage us also by the same purity of body and mind, and steddy love of Thee, and sincere charity one with another, to aspire to some share in that blessed Title, and its happy consequents, thy grace here, and thy glory hereafter; through our Lord *Jesus* Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Dec. 28. H. *Innocents.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. God withdrew his only *Isaac*, and left a thousand happy lambs, to be sacrific'd in his stead, and accepted for his sake: Alleluja.

2. *Herod* meant to destroy, but behold he sav'd. His diligent Cruelty secur'd the hazard of their Infant-state, and by shedding their blood, effected their Baptism: Alleluja.

3. These were bought from amongst men, the first fruits of God and the Lamb; and in their mouths there was found no lye: for they are without spot before the Throne of God.

Ant. A voice was heard in *Rama*, lamentation and great mourning; *Rachel* weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they were not.

V. Weep not for thy children, *Rachel*, behold they are.

R. Be comforted, they are Kings, and reign with Christ for ever: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the Martyrdom of the H. *Innocents*, hast taught thy Church, that no age or occasion of suffering for our Saviour is exempt from high rewards! Grant we beseech thee, that our celebrating their Festival may make us adore this gracious Ordination of thy Providence; and, however severely it may seem, at any time, to treat us or our relations, confirm our hearts in a hopeful resignation to thy Will, and assured trust that all leads to eternal advantage: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who &c.

Dec. 31. *S. Silvester.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is the holy Pope, who miraculously heal'd the great Emperor *Constantine*; and, by the sacred laver of Baptism, cleans'd him at once from the Leprosy of his body, and the sins of his Soul: Alleluja.

2. The sign of the Son of man in the Heavens, which, copyed on his Banner, made him a Conqueror; displayed on his forehead, did incomparably more, made him a Christian Alleluja.

3. O happy times, when Paganism was abolisht, and Arianism condemn'd; when persecution ceast, and publick liberty was given to profess and practice as Christians and Catholicks: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that happy Bishop, in whom the holiness of all his Predecessors began to be rewarded with those honourable priviledges, which better enable to govern the universal Church.

V. With glory and honor thou hast crown'd him O Lord!

R. And establisht him over the works of thy hands: Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose bounty crown'd, even on earth, thy holy servant *Pope Sylvester* with the glory of baptizing the first Christian Emperor *Constantine*, and the happiness of obtaining liberty and encouragement for Christianity over all his Dominions! Grant, we beseech Thee, that our celebrating his Festival may refresh in us the memory of that high mercy to the world; and render us more tenacious of that primitive Faith, so eminently, at length, victorious over all persecutions, through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jan. 1. *New-years-day.*

Invit. To Day our Lord was Circumcised, and received the sweet Name of *JESUS*; Alleluja; Come, let's adore him!

1. To day our B. *Saviour*, who was Lord of the Law, and by his perfect purity absolutely exempt, undertook for us the smart of *Circumcision*, and dishonour of being reckon'd among Sinners: Alleluja.

2. To day was given him the Name above every Name; that at the Name of *JESUS* every knee should bow, of things in Heav'n, of things on Earth, and things under the Earth: Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

3. O B. JESU, make good to us thy precious Name, and save us from our Sins: that now we may begin a new year of virtue; and cancel by repentance all the failings of the old; Alleluja.

Ant. After eight dayes the Child was circumcized, and his Name call'd *Jesus*: as the Angel had appointed before his Conception in the Virgins Womb.

V. Our Infant Lord endured the Knife:
R. To Circumcize the concupiscence of our hearts.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, for our Example, didst command thy beloved Son to submit his pure and innocent flesh to the rigour of the Law; and, for encouragement of our hope, mad'st choice of that sweet and amiable Name JESUS! Teach us we beseech thee, with readiness and humility to obey thy sacred Laws, how cross soever to our unmortify'd passions; and in all our necessities with joy and confidence call on that holy Name, in which whate're we ask we are promis'd shall be granted; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who &c.

Jan. 6. *Twelfth-day*, Oct.

Invit. To day the H. Kings brought their Presents to our Lord, Allelujah: Come, let's adore Him:

r. Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja: This is the priviledg'd Festival, that comes forth adorn'd with the glory of three Miracles. To day the Wise-men were led by a Star to the Cradle of our Lord; and falling down ador'd Him, and

and offered Him their Royal presents of Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh :

2. To day our gracious redeemer vouchsaf't his presence at a Marriage feast ; and there first publisht to the world his Divine Power, turning water into wine ; Alleluja.

3. To day our B. *Saviour* was Baptiz'd by S. *John*, and the H. Ghost descended visibly upon Him, and a voice was heard from Heaven, *This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleas'd :* Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. Now were the first-fruits of the *Gentiles* consecrated to our Lord ; and that sacred Prophesy happily fulfill'd, *In his light shall the Gentiles walk, and Kings in the brightness of his rising :* Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. The Sages, entring, found the Child with *Mary* his Mother.

R. And falling down, ador'd, and offer'd Him gifts.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the guidance of a miraculous Star in the Heav'ns, led'ſt the Gentiles to the ſight of the more miraculous Sun of Juſtice, newly riſen to the world in a Stable; Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that, enlighten'd and inflam'd by the memory of this wonderful Providence, our eys and Hearts may be more lively fixt on thy goodneſs; ſtill as graciouſly working towards the accompliſhment of thy promiſes, to call at length the *Jews* and all the Earth to the ſaving Knowledg and love of thy Son, our Lord *Jeſus Chriſt*; who, with, &c.

Feb. 2. *Candlemas.*

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To Day our B. Lord was preſented in the Temple, Allelujah: Come let's adore Him.

1. To day the Immaculate Mother humbled her ſelf to the common rites of Purification: and preſented her firſt-born JESUS in the Temple; and for the little price of five Shekels redeemed the World's ineſtimable Redeemer, Alleluja.

2. To

2. To day the devout *Simeon* took our Lord in his arms; and, knowing nothing now could make him happier but the Joys of Heav'n, sung aloud this glad farewel to the World, *Now let thy Servant, O Lord, depart in peace according to thy word; for mine eyes have seen thy Salvation*; Alleluja.

3. To day the holy Widow and Propheteſs, *Anna*, who had ſpent her life in faſting and Prayer, and in the ſervice of the Temple, came happily in, and ſaw our Lord; and ſpake gloriouſly of Him to all that expected the redemption of *Iſrael*; Alleluja.

Ant. Behold the Lord, thy mighty Governor, comes to his H. Temple! be glad, O *Sion*, and rejoyce to meet thy God.

V. He comes in the diſguiſe of a poor Child.

R. Yet has he provided thoſe that diſcern and atteſt him.

Let us Pray.

O God who vouchſaf'ſt us this day to commemorate the B. Virgin's Preſenting, in the Temple, her ſelf to be purify'd, and her Son to be redeem'd, according to the Law: Give us grace, we beſeech Thee, to adore and

and praise the condescendence of thy Providence, that by such great Examples teaches us our evident duty, of submitting to thy Discipline, though seeming perhaps unnecessary for our selves: and grant that, as we bear hallowed Candles in our hands, we may confess in our lives Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, to be the light of the Gentiles, and the Glory of thy People *Israel*; who, with &c.

Those who instead of our *Saviour's Office* to day, rather chose that of the *B. Virgin*, only wave the *Invit.*

Ash-Wednesday.

All, as in the Office of Wednesday, *except,*

Invit. Come, let us fast, and mourn, and pray; our Lord is merciful and just.

1 } Remember, O man, that dust thou
2 } art, and into dust thou shalt re-
3 } turn.

Say

Say this one Ant. *before and after every Psalm at Matins, and Vespers, and before and after three Psalms at* Lauds *and* Complin.

Ant. All Flesh is Grass, and the Pride thereof as the Flower of the Field; the Grass withers and the Flower fades, and leave the naked Soul to Judgment.

V. Remember, man, that dust thou art.

R. And into dust thou shalt return.

Let us pray.

O God, whose providence introduces thy Church to the sober Discipline of *Lent*, by the mortifying *Memento* of the vile and frail matter we are made of: Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the Cross of our Redeemer, form'd to day in ashes on our foreheads, may lay all our proud conceits in the dust; and make flesh and blood feel it self highly honoured, if, by whatever crosses or mortifications, it may be temper'd and raised to become a fit instrument for ripening the Soul in thy love: through our Lord *Jesus Christ* thy Son, who, &c.

Feb. 24. *S. Mathias.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except,*

1. Let them that stand take heed lest they fall; *Judas* was an Apostle; yet betray'd his Master, and dy'd in despair, and another took his Office.

2. The Eleven appointed two for the vacant Apostleship *Barsabas* and *Mathias*; and gave them lots and prayed.

3. They pray'd, Thou Lord that know'st the hearts of all men, shew, of these two, one whom Thou hast chosen; and the lot fell on *Mathias.*

Ant. The lot fell on *Mathias*, a continual Follower of Jesus, from the Baptism of *John*, till the day of his Ascension: and he was number'd with the eleven Apostles.

V. He liv'd their life, and dy'd their death:

R. And sits with them in glory to judg the twelve tribes of *Israel.*

Let

Let us pray.

O God, by whose special grace the B. *Mathias* was chosen to supply the room of the Traitor *Judas*, and compleat again the number of Apostles: Grant, we humbly beseech thee, our celebrating his memory may raise our ambitions, by following his virtues, to fill up the breaches made by our falling brethren, and help to accomplish the happy number of thy Elect; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Mar. 19. S. *Joseph.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is that wise and faithful servant, whom our Lord appointed over his Family.

2. This is he who was honor'd with the Title of Father of our Saviour, and spouse to the B. Virgin-Mother.

3. This is he who knew decently to joyn a carriage becoming these Titles, with all reverence to their Persons.

Ant. This was the true *Joseph*, whom envy forced into *Ægypt*, to preserve the bread of life; whose Chastity deserv'd Espousals with Purity

Purity it self; and to whom all the mysteries of Heaven were reveal'd.

V. Our Lord fram'd him fit for his weightiest Office.

R. And carry'd Him perfectly through it to glory.

Let us pray.

O God, who hast rewarded the blessed S. *Joseph*, with glory in Heav'n, worthy those high graces vouchsaf'd him on Earth, of Spouse to the B. Virgin, and Father to thy Eternal Son, and faithful Guardian to them both! Grant, we beseech Thee, that, as we celebrate the memory of his glorious Titles, we may imitate the Virtues of his holy life; and, by the like perfect fidelity in whatever thy providence entrusts to our charge, secure our hopes to attain hereafter the same everlasting felicity; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Mar. 25. *Th' Annunciation.*

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Inv. To day the Eternal *Word* was made Flesh; Come, let's adore him.

1. To

1. To day the Arch-Angel *Gabriel* was sent from God to the Virgin *Mary*; and entring her little chamber, humbly presented Her this honourable salutation; *Hail full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Women.*

2. Behold, Thou shalt conceive & bear a Son, and Thou shalt call his name JESUS: He shall be great, and call'd the Son of the most High, and of his Kingdom there shall be no end.

3. Immediately the B. Virgin secur'd of her chastity, gave consent to the glorious Embassy, *Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word.*

Ant. To day the H. Ghost came upon the B. Virgin, and the Power of the most High over-shadow'd her; and, untouch't of man, she conceiv'd in her pure Womb the Son of God.

V. Hail *Mary*, Full of Grace.
R. Blessed art thou among Women.

Let

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the mouth of the Arch-Angel *Gabriel*, didst so graciously woo thy humble Hand-maid, *Mary*, that her Virgin-Womb immediately conceived the *Word*, and vested thy eternal Son with our humanity: Grant us, we humbly beseech thee, with such devout Administration to celebrate the memory of this highest Mystery, as may feed and increase thy Charity, begotten in our hearts by thy Spirit; and ripen it, to bring us forth partakers of his Divinity, who, with, &c.

If the B. Virgin's Office *be said instead of* our Saviour's *to day, only wave the* Invit.

Passion Sunday.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Inv. Behold the passion of our Lord draws nigh: Come let's adore him.

1. Who will give water to my head, and Fountain of Tears to my Eys, that day and night I may weep for my own Sins, and for my Saviours sufferings? 2. What,

2. What, O my Jesu, could our weakness want that thou hast not done; what could our malice invent that thou hast not suffer'd!

3. Far be it from us to glory in any thing but the Cross of our Saviour; in whom is our life, and health, and resurrection.

Instead of Lessons, *read* the Passion according to St. Mathew, *Chap.* 26, and 27.

Ant. for Ben. and Mag.

Ant. Look up, my Soul, on thy crucify'd Lord, look up and see the utmost extremity of divine love: already he had carried on, to a fair degree, the work of our Redemption, in fasting and praying, in travailing and preaching, in doing miracles and bearing injuries; but now, to finish all with one incomparable charity, behold he suffers even death it self, and death upon the Cross.

V. What, O Jesu, could our weakness want that Thou hast not done!

R. What could our malice invent thou hast not suffer'd!

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the mortifying Discipline of *Lent*, hast graciously disposed us for the solemn season of a closer preparation to celebrate the memory of our Saviour's bitter *Passion*! Make us, now, we beseech thee, so devoutly attend to, and thorowly meditate every circumstance of this dear Mystery, that our Lord Jesus may appear crucify'd even before our Eys; and melt our Hearts with such tender compassion, as may kill in them all sin, the sole cause of his sufferings, and fit us by perfect love of him for a happy part in his glorious Resurrection: through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Say

Say this Ant. V. R. *and* Pray'r *all the Week following, and* Munday, Tuesday, Wednesday *in* H. *Week, immediately after the* Pray'r of the Day; *at* Lauds *and* Vespers.

Then Friday Responsorys.

Palm-Sunday.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day our Saviour enter'd *Jerusalem* in triumph; Come let's adore him.

1. Rejoyce, O Daughter of *Sion!* shout for gladness, O Daughter of *Jerusalem!* behold thy King comes to Thee, the Just one, and thy Saviour.

2. Strew the way for his triumph, and cry aloud Hosanna! He comes to Thee meek and lowly, and riding on a Colt, the Fole of an Ass.

3. Exult and cry, This is our Lord whom we have long expected; He himself is come

to redeem us: This is our God whom we long have look't for; let us sing and rejoyce in his Salvation.

Ant. As *Jesus* rode to *Jerusalem*, a very great multitude spread their Garments and boughs in the way; and they that went before, and follow'd, cry'd aloud, *Hosanna* to the Son of *David*, *Blessed is he that comes in the Name of our Lord*, Hosanna *in the Highest*.

V. The Stones would have cry'd so, should they have held their peace:

R. And own'd the divine Author of so many gracious Miracles.

In-

Instead of Lessons, *read the* Gospel,

Mat. 21. to *v.* 17.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by this days solemnities reviv'st to us the memory of our Saviours triumph, ushering in his Passion! teach us, we beseech Thee, from this perfect instance, the fickleness of this worlds justest glories; and mortify our esteem of its best-deserv'd applauses: and bring our hearts cheerfully to expect a Cross after them, as the highest way to our eternal glory with thee; through the same our Lord *JESUS* Christ thy Son, who, &c.

On Monday *in Holy-week, instead of Lessons read* the Passion according to St. Luke: *Which begins Chap.* 22. *vers.* 1. *and ends Chap.* 23. *ver.* 53.

On Tuesday *in Holy-Week, instead of Lessons, read the* Passion according to St. John, *in the* 18 *and* 19 *Chapters.*

On Wednesday *in Holy-Week, instead of Lessons, read the* Passion according to St. Mathew, *in the* 26 *and* 27 *Chapters.*

Maundy Thursday.

All as in the Thursday *Office; but omit all* Ant. Hymns, *and* Glory be, *&c. instead whereof, at the end of every* Psalm, *say kneeling,* Christ was made for us obedient to death: *And instead of* Lessons, *read* the Passion according to St. Mark; *which begins Mark* 14. 12. *and ends Mark* 15. 46.

When

When you have done the third Psalm, at Lauds, *say this following* Ant. *and so to the end.*

Ant. for Ben.

Our Lord *Jesus* rose from the Table, and laid by his Garments, and girt himself with a Towel, and pour'd water into a Basin, and washt the feet of his Disciples, and wip'd them with the Towel. Which having done, He took his garments, and sate down again; and said to them, Do you know what I have done to you? you call me Master and Lord; and you say well, for so I am: If therefore I, who am your Lord and Master, have washt your feet, you ought also to wash one anothers: For I have given you an Example, that as I have done to you, you also do.

Say the Cant. Ben. *then repeat the* Ant. *then kneel, and say,* Christ was made for us obedient to Death. Our Father; *all silently: then, in a low grave tone, say alternately,*

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy compassions, wipe away my offences.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my Sins.

For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

Against Thee only have I sinn'd,& done evil in thy sight; that thou may'st be justify'd in thy words, and may'st overcome when Thou art judg'd.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquity; and in sins my Mother brought me forth.

Behold thou hast loved truth, the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom Thou hast manifested to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with Hyssop, and I shall be cleansed; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Thou shalt give to my hearing joy and gladness; and the bones Thou hast humbled shall rejoyce.

Turn away thy face from my sins; and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God! and renew a right spirit in my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore to me the Joy of thy salvation; and confirm me with an Heroick Spirit.

I will teach the wicked thy ways, and the impious shall be converted to Thee.

Deli-

Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my salvation, and my Tongue shall exalt thy Justice.

O Lord open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

For would'st thou have had sacrifice, I verily had given it; with burnt-offerings Thou art not delighted.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit; a contrite and an humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with *Sion*; that the walls of *Jerusalem* may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept sacrifice of justice, oblations of holocausts; then shall they lay calves upon thine Altar.

Look down, O Lord, we beseech Thee on this thy family, for which our Lord JESUS *Christ* vouchsafed to be betray'd into the hands of the wicked, and undergo the torments of the Cross: who, with Thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns one God, world without end. Amen.

So end the Lauds *and* Vespers *for these three days.*

Ant. *for* Mag.

Our Lord *JESUS*, the night wherein he was betray'd, took bread, and, giving thanks, brake it, and said, Take and eat, *This is my body* which shall be given for you; do this in commemoration of me: Likewise the Cup also, after he had sup't, saying, *This Cup is the new Testament on my Blood*; this do, as often as you drink it, in commemoration of me. For, as often as you eat this bread and drink this Cup, you declare our Lord's death till he come.

Christ was made for us obedient to death.

Our Father, &c. Have mercy, &c. Look down, &c.

At

At Complin, *begin with the first Psalm, without* Ant. *and instead of* Glory be, &c. *say,* Christ was made, &c.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And so for the two following days.

Good Friday.

All, as in the ordinary Office of Friday, *omitting all* Ant. *all* Hymns, *and* Glory be, *&c. instead whereof, at the end of every* Psalm, *say, Kneeling,* Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross.

Instead of Lessons, *read* the Passion according to St. Luke, *which begins, Luke* 22. 1. *and ends Luke* 23. 53.

When you have done the third Psalm *at* Lauds *and* Vespers, *say this following.*

Ant. *for* Ben. *and* Mag.

Look up my soul, on thy crucify'd Lord: look up and see the utmost extremity of divine love: Already he had carry'd on, to a fair degree, the work of our Redemption; in fasting and praying, in travailing and preaching, in doing miracles, and bearing injuries; but now, to finish all with one incomparable charity, behold He suffers even death it self, and death upon the Cross.

Recite the Cant. *Repeat the* Ant. *Then Kneel and say,*

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And so end, as on Maundy-Thursday.

Holy

Holy Saturday.

All as in the ordinary Office of Saturday, omitting all Ant. Hymns, *and* Glory be, *&c. Instead whereof, at the end of every* Psalm, *say, Kneeling,*

Christ was made for us obedient to Death, even the death of the Cross; wherefore also God has exalted Him, and given Him a Name above every Name.

Instead of Lessons, *read* the Passion according to St. John, *in the* 18, *and* 19. *Chap.*

When you have ended the third Psalm, *at* Lauds *and* Vespers, *say this following.*

Ant. *for* Ben. *and* Mag.

Death is swallow'd up in victory. Death where is thy victory? Death where is thy Sting? The Sting of Death is Sin; and the power

power of Sin is the Law: but thanks be to God, who has given us victory by our Lord JESUS Christ. Let us therefore be stable and immoveable, abounding always in the work of our Lord, knowing our labour is not in vain in our Lord.

Recite the Cant. *Repeat the* Ant. *Then kneel and say,*

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross; wherefore also God has exalted Him, and given Him a Name above every Name.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And so end, as on Maunday-Thursday.

Easter-Day.

All, as in the Office for Sunday, *except*

1. Christ is risen from the dead, Alleluja; and become the first-fruits of them that slept, Alleluja.

2. The Lord of life is risen again, Alleluja;

luja; and has cloath'd himself with immortal glory, Alleluja.

3. He that raised up *Jesus* will also raise up us, Alleluja; and refine our vile flesh into the likeness of his glorious body, Alleluja.

Ant, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and divinity, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing for ever and ever, Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. O Death, where is thy sting?

R. O *Grave*, where is thy victory?

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence restores to thy Church the face and voice of holy exultation, by the triumphant Festival of our Saviours *Resurrection*! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the joy which shines in our looks may flame in our hearts, and, by purifying them, make us worthy of those high and glorious hopes, so firmly sealed to us by this days experience, of rising again at last from our graves, and rejoycing thenceforth for ever in a state of blissful immortality: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who with, &c.

Easter

Easter-Munday and *Tuesday, and all Sundays after till Ascension.*

All, as in the Office for Sunday, *except*

1. Our Lord, that was dead and bury'd, rose again the third day, Alleluja; loosing the sorrows of Hell, according as it was impossible that He should be holden of it, Alleluja.

2. He left his grave, but not our Earth, Alleluja; till He had rais'd a Cloud of Witnesses to his Resurrection, Alleluja.

3. Every day of forty he appeared to some or others of his Disciples, Alleluja; to confirm their faith, and open their understandings, and prepare their hearts to bear his Ascension from them, Alleluja.

Ant. Christ the third day rose again, according to the Scriptures; and was seen of *Cephas*, after that of the Eleven, then of more than five hundred Brethren together, moreover of *James*, then of all the Apostles,

V. Thy Testimonies, O Lord! are render'd even too credible:

R. By so great a Cloud of Witnesses encompassing us.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious providence establisht the important Faith of our Lord's *Resurrection*, by his frequent Conversing with his Disciples and Followers the space of Forty Days after in all most convincing Circumstances! Grant, we humbly beseech thee, that, by its proper Effects, our Rising from Dead works, and Conversation every ways worthy firm Believers of it, we may dayly more and more attest this glorious Mystery, and advance that great Day, when, no longer by Faith, but with these very eys we shall see Him for ever; who, with thee and the H. Ghost, &c.

Say this Ant. V. R. *and* Pray'r *every Week-day also by way of* Commemoration.

Apr. 25. St. *Mark* Evan.

All as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Blessed art thou *Mark*, Disciple of our Lord, and, after his Ascension, chief Assistant to the Prince of the Apostles.

2. Blessed art thou, faithful Writer of the Gospel of peace, and Doer of the work of an Evangelist, planting the Church at *Alexandria.*

3. Blessed be His Grace, who has attested thy Glory; by miraculously stopping a raging Plague at *Rome*, upon the Churches Devotions there through thy intercession; and carrying solemnly down the memory of that mercy throughout all Generations.

Ant. This is the second of those Mystical Beasts (like to a Lion) with six Wings round about full of eys within; that, before, behind,

hind, and in the midst of the Throne, rest not day or night, saying, H. H. H. Lord God Omnipotent, who, was, and is, and is to come.

V. How beautiful are the feet of those,

R. That Evangelize the Gospel of peace!

Let us Pray.

O God, who most graciously summonest thy Church to special Devotions, by the Feasts of thy Son's B. Disciple and Evangelist, S. *Mark*; vouchsafe us, we humbly beseech thee, both in heart to adore thy Providence for so glorious an Instrument of propagating the History of Salvation to us, and in our lives duly to copy out and shew our Faith in his Gospel. And grant that our solemn Commemorating thy wonderful regard on this day to the prayers and humiliations of our Mother-Church, in her extremity, may encourage our hope, and encrease our merits, to obtain, by the same means the like favour from thee in all hers and our necessities; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Instead

Instead of Commemorations, *end* Lauds, &c. *with the* long Litanys.

May, 1. *S. S. Philip* and *Jacob*,

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Now it suffices thee *Philip*, our Lord has shewn thee the Father, and henceforth for ever thou shalt see him face to face, Alleluja.

2. And thou holy *Jacob*, the Brother of our Lord, art gloriously happy; enjoying for ever the same blissful Vision, Alleluja.

3. These are two of those precious stones, that found and adorn the walls of the heav'nly *Jerusalem*, Alleluja.

Ant. S. *Philip* the powerful Apostle of the *Scythians*, both crucify'd and ston'd, ascended to his Master: And B. *James*, the long reverenced Bishop of *Jerusalem*, thrown down from the top of the Temple and brain'd with a Club, breath'd out his happy Soul in prayer for his Murderers.

V. The

V. The senseless world thought their end dishonourable.

R. But behold, how high their lot is amongst the Saints.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose grace the B. Apostles, S. *Philip* and S. *Jacob*, water'd with their Blood the heav'nly seed, which they had with long sweat sown o're the world! Redouble, we beseech Thee, the devotions of thy servants by celebrating together their happy Memories; and grant that our Faith, so preciously confirm'd, may fructify into holy lives and deaths worthy such *glorious* Masters: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

May 3. *Invention of the* H. Cross.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day the miraculous Cross of our Lord was found, Alleluja; Come let's adore Him.

1. Glorious art thou, O B. Empress *Helen*! whose devotions so miraculously restored

red to the world the Standard of salvation ; Alleluja.

2. Its only sight is apt to enflame all Christ's Souldiers, through life and death courageously to follow Him ; Alleluja.

3. Come, let us glory in the Cross of our Lord *Jesus Christ*, in whom is our life, and health, and resurrection ; Alleluja.

Ant. This is that noblest Tree, planted in the midst of Paradise ; on which the Author of our salvation by his own Death, kill'd the death of us all, Alleluja.

V. This H. Sign shall be in the heav'ns, Alleluja.

R. When our Lord shall come to Judgment, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who vouchsaf'st to raise again even the Cross of our *Saviour* from its ignominious grave, to become a close and striking memorial of his *Passion* ! Grant, we beseech thee, that our devout celebrating this thy special providence, may still more deeply imprint in our hearts its gracious design of making us often reflect on the great benefit of our Redemption, and the infinite love and mercy

mercy of our Redeemer: through the same our Lord *Jesus Christ* thy Son, who, &c.

Ascension. Oct.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except,

Invit. To day our glorious Jesus ascended into Heav'n, Alleluja. Come let's adore him.

1. I have finisht the work which my father commanded me; and now 'tis time I return to him that sent me. Let not your hearts be troubled; I go to my Father, and your Father; to my God, and your God; Alleluja.

2. Let not your hearts be troubled; I go to prepare a place for you: and I will come again, and receive you to my self, that where I am, there may my servants be, Alleluja.

3. Mean while, I will not leave you desolate; but will pray to my Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, the Spirit of truth, to dwel with you for ever: Alleluja.

Ant. Why stand we looking downwards on the things of this world? behold our Lord is

is ascended into Heav'n, and sits in glory at the right hand of his Father: Alleluja. Why stand we idle with our accounts unprepared? behold the same *Jesus* shall come again to judg the living and the dead, and give to every one according to his works: Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. All his Disciples saw him Elevated, till a Cloud receiv'd him out of their sight.

R. All the world shall see Him coming in the Clouds of Heav'n, with much Power and Majesty: Alleluja.

Let us pray.

O God, who hast inspir'd thy Church to celebrate, this day, the memory of our *Saviour*'s *Ascension*; when, having finisht on Earth the great work of our Redemption, he carry'd up his glorify'd Humanity above the Clouds to its eternal Rest! Grant, we humbly beseech thee, that, taking off our eys from these vanities here below, we may stand continually looking after him into Heav'n; and heartily expecting his appearance thence again at the last great day be always ready to obey his Call, and meet him in the Clouds, and follow him into those blissful mansions which he went to prepare for us at thy right hand for ever; through the same our Lord *Jesus Christ*, thy Son, who, &c.

Whitsunday, Munday, and *Tuesday.*

All, as in the Office of the H. Ghost: *and all the Week after only* Commemorate.

Trinity-Sunday.

All, as in Sunday *Office, except*

Invit. Come, let's adore the sacred Trinity, Three Persons in One God, Alleluja.

1. There are Three that bear Witness in Heaven; the Father, the Word, and the H. Ghost: and these Three are One, Alleluja.

2. The Father is God, and the Son is God, and the H. Ghost is God: yet are they not three Gods, but One God, Alleluja.

3. In this adorable Trinity none is before or after, none greater or less than another: but all the Three Persons are coequal among themselves, and coeternal; Alleluja.

Ant.

Ant. To Thee the eternal Father, made by none; to Thee the increated Son, begotten by the Father alone; to Thee the B. Spirit, proceeding from the Father and the Son; to Thee, One holy, consubstantial, and undivided Trinity, be ascrib'd all power and wisdom and goodness, now and for ever, Alleluja.

V. H. H. H. Lord God of Sabbaoth:

R. Heav'n and Earth are full of the Majesty of thy Glory, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O Eternal Father, who, by the visible descent of thy *S*on to redeem the world, and of thy H. Spirit to sanctify the Elect, hast wonderfully made thy Churches own experience facilitate our faith of the incomprehensible Trinity! Grant us, we beseech thee, in heart and voice to profess this most high and supernatural truth; and rejecting all the fallacious suggestions of short reason, humbly adore thee, Three every-way-coequal Persons, in the same indivisible Deity; till we come hereafter to thy blissful presence, and see the mystery revealed in thine own glorious face; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy *S*on, who, &c.

Corpus

Corpus Chriſti. Oct.

All, as in Thurſday *Office, except*

1. I am the living bread that came down from Heav'n: if any one eat of this bread, he ſhall live for ever; and the bread which I will give is my fleſh, for the life of the world, Alleluja.

2. Except you eat the fleſh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, you ſhall not have life in you, Alleluja.

3. He that eats my fleſh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raiſe him up at the laſt day; Alleluja.

Ant. O ſweet and ſacred Feaſt, wherein Chriſt himſelf is receiv'd, and the memory of his Paſſion renew'd; our minds are fill'd with grace, and our future glory ſecur'd to us with a dear and precious pledge! Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. In the ſtrength of this bread we walk, Alleluja.

R. Even to the Mountain of God, Alleluja.

Let us pray.

O God, whose infinite mercy has wonderfully contriv'd the very Body of our *Saviour*, which glorify'd sits at thy right hand in the Heavens, to become still the daily visible Object and Soliciter of our adorations on earth! Grant us, we beseech thee, so devoutly to celebrate this glorious Festival, instituted by thy Church in memory of that stupendious providence, as may sanctify us every day to feed more strongly with it our faith and hope and charity; and raise in us a higher appetite of that clear unveiled Vision, to which our hidden God thus miraculously now condescends to invite; through the same our Lord *Jesus Christ* thy Son, who, &c.

Jun. 24. S. *John Baptist.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is the great Precursor of the world's Redeemer, the miraculous Son of age and barrenness, Alleluja.

2. In his Mothers womb he was sanctify'd; and in his Nativity many shall rejoyce, Alleluja.

3. This

3. This is that burning and shining light; who, despising the pleasures and conveniences of the world, chose his garment of camels hair: and a leathern girdle about his loyns; and his meat was locusts and wild honey, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that Prophet and more then a Prophet, of whom our Lord said, *A greater has not risen among the born of Women; yet the least in the Kingdom of Heaven is greater than he; Alleluja.*

V. The least in Heav'n was greater than *John* on earth.

R. But, translated from earth, He now shines among the greatest in Heav'n.

Let us pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence summons us this day to celebrate the Nativity of the great S. *John Baptist*, thy Sons holy Precursor! Grant, we beseech thee, that, as we fulfil the Prophecy of thy H. Angel by rejoycing in his Nativity, we may improve our selves and others by imitating his life: while every one of us, in our several conditions and capacities, faithfully endeavours to learn of him those excellent lessons, of retiredness and mortification, of humility and self-denyal, of zeal for justice, and courage

in defending the truth, and generous and industrious Charity in all our Actions; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jun. 29. SS. *Peter* and *Paul.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Thou art the Pastor of the Sheep, O *Peter*, Prince of the Apostles! to thee were deliver'd the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, Alleluja.

2. Thou art a Vessel of Election, O *Paul*, Doctor of the Gentils! the great Preacher of Truth over all the world, Alleluja.

3. These are they who taught us thy Law, O Lord: Thou shalt establish them Princes over all the earth, and they shall propagate thy Name to the end of the world, Alleluja.

Ant. To-day *Simon Peter* ascended the Cross, Allelujah; to day the Porter of the Kingdom of Heaven joyfully passed to his Master. To day the Apostle *Paul* bow'd his Head to the Sword, Allelujah, & went to Christ who

who so miraculously had call'd him; Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. They finisht both their race together, Alleluja.

R. And received together their eternal Crowns, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who this day vouchsafest to refresh and excite the devotions of thy Church by the glorious Festival of its principal Founders, thy Son's great Apostles, S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*! Grant us, we beseech Thee, both humbly to adore thy powerful Providence in rendering frail men so firm a Rock of saving truth, that the Gates of Hell neither have nor can prevail against it; and duly submit to that eminent Authority of the supream Bishop of Christians, which thy infinite wisdom has ordained, as the fittest means to establish order, and preserve unity in thy Church: through our Lord *Jesus* Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Jun. 22. S. *Mary Magdalene.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except,*

1. *Mary Magdalene* lay at *Jesus* feet, and

made a fountain of her eys, and a Towel of her hair, to cleanse them, Alleluja.

2. She cleansed his Feet, but more her own Soul; and therefore deserv'd to hear those B. words from his Mouth, *Thy Sins, which are many, are forgiven thee*, Alleluja.

3. She cleansed her Soul, by filling it with the pure love of *Jesus*, which utterly thrust out all vain affections: Her many sins were forgiven her, because she loved much, Alleluja.

Ant. See the blest effects of hearty Penance! *Mary*'s, advanced her to the Priviledges of hanging ever after on *Jesus* lips, becoming the renowned Annointer of his Head for his Funeral, His neareſt Attendant at his Cross and Grave, an eminent Witness of his Resurrection and Ascension, and a high partaker of his eternal Glory, Alleluja.

V. *Martha*, was sollicitous about many things; but heard, that *One thing is necessary.*

R. *Mary* chose the best part, which was never taken from her.

Let us pray.

O God, who mercifully refreshest thy Churches sense of our Saviour's tender and generous kindness for the truly Penitent

by

by the Feast of the glorious S. *Mary Magdalene!* Grant we humbly beseech Thee, that her solemn Memory may work its apt effects in us; quick'ning our Faith and Hope, that, by dayly advancing to love Thee much, like her, our sins, which are many, will also be forgiven us, and that we shall be favoured by Thee with high graces here, and Glory hereafter: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jul. 25. *S. James.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. No sooner was *James*, the Son of *Zebedee*, call'd by our Lord, but immediately he obey'd: and left nets, and boat, and Father, and all, to follow *Jesus*: Alleluja.

2. He so follow'd *Jesus*, that he alone deserv'd to be admitted, with *Peter* and *John*, the most Priviledg'd Apostles, to the most important Privacies of his Master, Alleluja.

3. He frankly professed the Divinity of our Saviour; and, by his chearfulness to lose his head for it, converted his Accuser to be his Companion in his Martyrdom, Alleluja.

Ant. This was a *Son of Thunder*, one of *our Lord's Brethren* and best beloved; whom, to please the *Jews*, King *Agrippa* sent, the first of the Apostles, a Martyr to his Master, Alleluja.

V. B. *James* now enjoys his Mothers desire:

R. Seated at the right hand of *JESUS* in his Kingdom.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the feast of the H. Apostle S. *James*, reviv'st in us the memory of thy great mercy to the world, in so glorious an Example of readily following our Saviour, both in this life and out of it! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, at the Call of thy Grace, the same readiness to quit our Nets, all entanglements of worldly affections and interests; and apply our whole hearts to become our selves, and render others worthy Disciples of our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jul. 26. S. *Ann.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. S. *Ann*, full of the H. Ghost, exults and cries, rejoyce with me, whose happy womb,

womb, freed from barrenness, has brought forth the branch of promise, Alleluja.

2. Blessed is he who hears the prayers of his suppliants, and has made me the glorious Mother of her, whose Virgin-Womb is Heaven; in which He resided, whose immensity no place can contain, Alleluja.

3. I will pour out my Spirit on thy seed, and my blessing on thy Off-spring, saith our Lord: Alleluja.

Ant. Rejoyce O glorious Matron, for thy prayers are heard, and thy barrenness comforted: Thou hast brought forth the Mother of all our hopes, the Mother of Jesus, Alleluja.

V. Blessed art thou among Women, O H. *Ann.*

R. And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, *Mary*, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose peculiar Providence sanctify'd the Womb of the barren and devout S. *Ann* to bear the blessed among Women, thy Sons Virgin-Mother! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, in venerating her memory, to adore thy free-grace, which vouch-

saf'dst her so glorious a priviledg from Thee, and so high an honor in thy Church; through our Lord *JESUS* Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Aug. 10. *S. Laurence.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except,*

1. This is the glorious Martyr, *S. Laurence,* whose courage remain'd invincible in the midst of his torments. They broyl'd him on a Gridiron, and he confest our Lord; they try'd him with fire, and he was found true; Alleluja.

2. They sought his treasures, but his charity had laid them out of their reach: the hands of the poor had carry'd them into heav'n; Alleluja.

3. While they were burning his Flesh, he generously said to the Tyrant; I worship my God, and Him alone I serve, therefore I fear not thy torments; Alleluja.

Ant. B. *Laurence,* as he lay broyling on the Grid-iron, cry'd to the Tyrant, 'tis now enough, turn and eat, for the Goods of the Church, which thou requirest, the hands of the

the poor have carry'd up into the heavenly Treasure.

V. The Saint attested whose servant he was;

R. By the sign of the Cross giving sight to the blind.

Let us pray.

O God, by whose grace the glorious Deacon S. *Laurence*, sustained the cruel torments of a lingering death on a Grid-iron, rather than betray the Goods of the Church deposited in his hands, or deny the truths of Religion conserv'd in his heart! Grant us, we beseech thee, in solemnizing his Feast, both to praise thy Name for so great and early an Example of Christian courage; and to be strengthned by it, against all possible temptations, to preserve inviolate our fidelity to Thee and our spiritual trusts: through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

Aug. 15.

Assumption of the B. *Virgin.* Oct.

All, as in the Office of the B. *Virgin, except*

1. To day the Mother of Life tasted the sweetness of Death, Alleluja: To day her sacred Body releas'd her Soul to bliss, Alleluja.

2. To day the B. Virgin was assum'd into Heav'n, Alleluja; and seated in glory above the highest Angels, Alleluja.

3. We in our Generation, H. *Mary*, call thee Blessed, Alleluja; Blessed next that mighty One who has magnify'd Thee, Alleluja.

Ant. Come forth now all you glorious Angels and B. Saints of Heav'n! Come forth, and behold your Queen, with the Crown wherewith her Son has Crown'd her in the day of her Espousals; in the day of the gladness of her heart: Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. With glory and honour Thou hast crown'd Her O Lord!

R. And for ever enthron'd her next her Son in his Kingdom.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, whose Grace ripen'd the B. Virgin her self in time, and, after many well-spent years, translated Her, through death, to her eternal Crown! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, in commemorating her Assumption; to raise dayly higher our Affections after her to Thee, and expect with grèater Joy thy Call of us at length, out of our cottages of Clay, into the same glorious Kingdom: through our Lord *JESUS* Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Aug. 24. S. *Bartholomew.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. His skin, and all he had, and even life it self S. *Bartholomew* freely gave, for the testimony of the truth, and for the love of JESUS, Alleluja.

2. At the last day he shall rise from the earth, and be compast again with his Skin; and in his flesh shall he see God, Alleluja.

3. His Body must expect for a time, in hope; but his Soul went immediately away to enjoy the blissful Vision, Alleluja.

Ant.

Ant. This is that wise Apostle, who gladly put off his Skin, to enter in at the streight Gate; and quitted his head it self to receive a a Crown of Glory, Alleluja.

V. He now triumphs with those who come out of great tribulation.

R. Cloathed in Robes washt white in the blood of the Lamb.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the Martyrdom of thy B. Apostle Saint *Bartholomew*, refreshest in our memories the glorious attestations which thy providence has vouchsaf't the world for confirmation of thy Truth! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, with such concern to reflect on the excessive pains he took and suffer'd for propagating the Gospel, and the superabundant rewards he now enjoys in thy blissful Presence; that our faith may be strengthen'd and more actively apply'd, to carry us on in the same race to the same happy end; through our Lord *Jesus Christ* thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 8. *Nativity of the* B. Virgin.

All, as in the Office of the B. Virgin, *except*

1. To day was born the Blessed Virgin *Mary*; of the seed of *Abraham*, and the tribe of *Juda*, and Family of *David*, Alleluja.

2. To day was born the Blessed Virgin *Mary*; Spouse of the Holy Ghost, and Mother of the Son of God, and Daughter of the Eternal Father, Alleluja.

3. Let all the World rejoyce in the Nativity of the B. Virgin *Mary*, Alleluja; of whom was born the Redeemer of all the world, Alleluja.

Ant. Welcome to our dark world, thou Day-spring from on high; welcome thou long look'd-for Orient to the Sun of Glory, Alleluja.

V. Behold the Root of the Tree of Life; Alleluja.

R. Behold the source of the Fountain of Grace; Alleluja.

Let us pray.

O God, who this day calleſt us to celebrate Her Nativity, of whom thy only Son vouchſaf't to take our fleſh, and be born the worlds Redeemer. Grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo devoutly to rejoyce in the dawn of her immaculate birth, as more fitly may diſpoſe us to behold and walk by her light, which every moment increaſingly ſhin'd before men, through the whole day of her life here; and follow it ſetting into eternal glory; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 21. *S. Mathew.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. Be not diſcourag'd, O my Soul, nor make thy paſt offences unpardonable by deſpair.

2. This is he who, of a ſinner, became a Preacher; and of a Publican was call'd to be an Apoſtle.

3. Fear not the power of the grace of God; but

but take heed of delaying to embrace it, take heed of refusing to obey it.

Ant. Mathew, the Customer, busie at his Office, call'd by *Jesus* but in passing by, straight arose, left all, and follow'd him; a wise Example to sinners: *Jesus* vouchsaf't to feast at his house with a great multitude of Publicans, for encouragement to Converts.

V. Our Lord came not to call the just:

R. But sinners to repentance.

Let us pray.

O God, whose powerful call drew *Mathew* the Publican from the very receit of Custom to become an eminent Apostle and Evangelist in thy Church! Grant us, we humbly beseech thee, in celebrating the B. memory of his life and death, worthy his high and extraordinary Vocation, both to advance thy praise for so glorious an example of thy grace; and, complying readily and faithfully with thy grace, imitate to our utmost capacities so glorious an Example; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 29. *S. Michael.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *execept*

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Angels.

1. He has commanded his Angels to keep us in all our ways: they shall bear us in their hands, least at any time we dash our feet against a stone, Alleluja.

2. Take heed you despise not any of my little ones, saith our Lord; for their Angels continually behold the Face of my Father who is in heaven, Alleluja.

3. In the sight of thy Angels will I sing to thee, O my God, Alleluja: I will adore at thy holy Temple, and confess to thy Name, Alleluja.

Ant. Praise our Lord, all you Angels, Arch-Angels and Thrones; praise him all you Dominations, Principalities and Powers; praise him all you heav'nly Virtues, Cherubins and Seraphins: praise him all you glorious Quires of B. Spirits: praise him and magnify him for ever:

ever: Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. Bright Guardians, praise our Lord for us:

R. And help us to praise his Grace for you.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the Feast of S. *Michael* the Arch-angel, Prince of the Church, summonest us to commemorate all the glorious Host of Heav'n, rang'd under his standard to assist thy Elect against the powers of darkness! Grant, we beseech thee, both to admire and praise thy grace for so high a providence; and, in faith of such Guardians, with firmer hope pursue the holy ways of increasing their joy, by advancing our own bliss; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Oct. 18. *S. Luke.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. We Commemorate, this day, the great S. *Paul*'s Disciple, and constant Companion, in all his Travails, Alleluja.

2. We

2. We celebrate his glory, who deserv'd to be divinely recorded, *Luke, the most dear Physician and Brother, whose praise is in the Gospel, through all the Churches,* Alleluja.

3. To his inspired Pen we owe the third sacred *Gospel*, and a faithful History of the beginning of the Church, in the *Acts of the Apostles*, Alleluja.

Ant. Worthy art thou B. *Luke*, of high honour in the Church; whom the Dr. of the Gentiles chose one of his chiefest instruments to build it.

V. Thou art the Third of those mystical Beasts.

R. That incessantly glorify God at his Throne.

Let us pray.

O God, whose special grace render'd *Luke* the Physician, a glorious disciple, and Evangelist; first curing himself, and then happily applying all his life and power to the Cure of others Souls! Grant us, we beseech Thee, by his B. memory, encouragement to *emulate the better gifts:* sanctifying, if not changing, our temporal vocations to the highest spiritual advance of our selves and the World; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Oct.

Oct. 28. *S S. Simon* and *Jude.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. These are they who planted the Church of God with preaching, and settled it with miracles, and water'd it with their blood: Alleluja.

2. They ventur'd their lives among barbarous Nations, and converted vast Regions to the faith of Christ, Alleluja.

3. They rejected the flatteries of the world, and despised the menaces of their Persecuters; and now, for all they did and all they suffer'd, are eternally rewarded, Alleluja.

Ant. The disciple is not above his Master, nor the servant above his Lord: it sufficeth the disciple, that he be as his Master, and the servant as his Lord.

V. If they have blasphem'd and slain the Master of the house.

R. How much more them of his houshold.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by a glorious Martyrdom, calledst the B. Apostles *Simon* and *Jude* from their eminent labors in thy Vineyard, to blisful rest in thy Kingdom! Grant us thy grace, we beseech Thee, to improve this devout opportunity of celebrating their Memories, both by praising thee for such excellent Masters, and pressing more lively on our selves their saving Doctrin and Examples; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Nov.

Nov. 1. *All Saints.* Oct.

All, as in the Office of Saints.

Nov. 2. *All Souls.*

All, as in the Office of the Dead.

After the Pray'r *of the* Day *at* Lauds *and* Vespers, *say on all Week-days in* Lent, *till* Passion Sunday.

Ant. Let us follow as we may our Divine Master in his forty days retirement and fasting: who needed not, as we, the means of Religion, but all he did was for our Example; that we might learn to fly from the danger of occasions, and take away the fewel from our passions; and, by using to contradict the appetites of Sense, inure our selves to obey the commands of Reason.

V. Now let us take a just and holy revenge on our sins past.

R. And

R. And strive for the future to bring forth fruit agreeable to our penance.

Let us pray.

O God, whose gracious providence has ordain'd us to lighten the weight of our corrupt bodies pressing down our souls, by the long and solemn Abstinence of *Lent!* Grant us, we beseech Thee, conscientiously to observe the wholsom Discipline now prescrib'd us; and, with the due Mortification of our flesh, so to joyn the quick'ning of our spirit by frequent devotions, that all our carnal appetites may be fitted for burial in our *Saviour*'s Grave, and all our affections ready to rise with Him to Immortality, at those sacred Feasts for which this season is to prepare us; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Responsories.

Fasting Eves.

Ant. Behold the Feast of——is at hand; let us timely prepare our hearts to entertain it; that so gracious a help to devotion be not lost on us.

V. Before

V. Before Pray'r prepare thy soul:
R. And be not as one that tempts God.

Let us Pray.

O God, who inspir'st thy Church, to fill and sanctify the Year with Festival Memorials of our Saviour and his most exemplary Followers; and to excite and introduce our devotions to each Feast, by the wholsom disciplin of a religious Fast: Grant us thy servants, we most humbly beseech thee, brought again to the Eve of——, by this days obedient mortification of our carnal appetites, to call in and purify our souls, and fitly dispose them for the fruitful celebration of to-morrow's great solemnity; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Responsories, *as at* Lauds, p. 259. *and at* Vespers, p. 270.

Ember Days.

Ant. The Harvest is great, but the Labourers few: pray therefore, the Lord of the Harvest, that he would send Labourers into his Harvest, says our Lord.

V. How shall we hear without a Preacher?
R. And how shall they preach, unless they be sent?

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose providence thy Church, from the beginning, has set apart certain Times for the solemnity of conferring the H. Sacrament of Order, to supply still the Faithful with sanctify'd Masters of her Doctrin and Disciplin; and enjoyn'd us all, with extraordinary Devotions, to implore thy special assistance, to a work so much concerning us all: Hear, we humbly beseech thee, thy Servants, by the mortification of our bodies, desiring to encrease the fervour of our Pray'rs; that thou would'st vouchsafe our Governors the grace of *Discerning Spirits*, to *Ordain* only such as are indeed fit for their Sacred Functions; and us the grace of Reverence and due subjection to those so *ordain'd*, as truly *sent* by thee for our Edification; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Responsories.

Rogation Days.

Ant. If you ask the Father any thing in my Name, He will give it you, says our Lord, whose word cannot fail: if you ask and receive not, 'tis because you ask amiss.

V. Father! thou know'st we need all these things: R. But

R. But more, by these our needs, to be drawn to look up to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose H. Spirit thy Church ordains this a solemn time of supplication for all our necessities! Open, we humbly beseech Thee, thy gracious ears to the Pray'rs Thou inspirest and draw'st from our hearts: and, by granting us those Goods which thy Children with humility and resignation ask of Thee their heav'nly Father, so encourage our devotion and obedience, and so encrease our hope and love; that, transcending all Particulars, as safely to be trusted in the hand of thy Providence; our whole Souls may thirst after Thee, thy self alone, who art our All in All for ever: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Instead of Commemorations, *end* Lauds *with the* Long Litanies.

OCCASIONALS.

To be us'd before the Daily Commemorations, *as pag.* 29.

In time of

MORTALITY.

Ant. Why are we ſtill preſerv'd in perfect Health, amidſt ſo many ſad Example of Mortality? Is it not that we may by that means daily learn to dy better; and that ſuch experience, at others coſts, of the brittleneſs of this life, may make it eaſier for us by a juſt undervalue of it, to ſet our heart on our future immortality?

V. They fall on all ſides of us into their ſick Beds or their Graves:

R. And none of us knows whoſe turn will be next.

Let us Pray.

O Gracious God, who, to the sleight warnings of particular diseases, addest sometimes the strong Allarms of Universal Contagions; that so incurable a mischief, beyond all ordinary Remedies by which we use to ease our fears, might awake us out of the Lethargy wherein this life's pleasures enchain us, and rouse us into an earnest preparing our selvs for Death and our future Eternity! Adored be thy kind Providence, who, by this havock of Bodies, enforces us to mind that most incomparable concernment of fitting our Souls for Heaven: and mercifully grant to thy servants that, instead of terrifying and distracting our hearts with frightful apprehensions at the grim look of Mortality now every where before our eys (as if the cutting off our lives here were so comfortless an evil to Christians) we may wisely meet the design of thy goodness; and feeling our minds thus checkt in their sensual career, endeavour to calm them into a fit temper, to relish better the immortal state to which thou summonest us; and, after we have used all prudent means for exempting our selves from the present danger, if the failing of our endeavours make us know 'tis thy will, to pass cheerfully through it to Thee our Final Good; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c. *Warr.*

WARR.

Ant. Fear not; our Lord, that said, *All that take the Sword* (unduly) *shall perish with the Sword*, said also, on occasion, *He that hath not a Sword, let him sell his Coat, and buy one.*

V. A due use sanctifies ev'n Judgments into Mercies.

R. And makes Warr it self our way to endless Peace.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose Ordinance, in the very Nature of Government, the People's Swords are absolutely subjected to the Prince; so that, 'tis their known duty always heartily to draw them at his legal Call, but never without It. Since thy Providence sees fit to engage us at present in a dangerous War; vouchsafe, we humbly beseech Thee, our Soveraign, the Courage and Conduct to manage It to thy Glory, his own Honour, and the Publick advantage; which three we ought still esteem as one: Vouchsafe us, his subjects, the grace to stick close to our own part, neither confounding his Counsels with our raw judgments and undutiful censures, nor weak'ning his hands by withdrawing our due service; but freely hazarding our lives and fortunes

tunes, in strict Obedience to his Orders, as thy undoubted Vicegerent, and the safest disposer of us and ours in these extreme Cases; and resign'dly expecting the Issue from Thee the worlds just Governour; who wilt surely render it the best to those, that shew indeed they love Thee, by thus doing what thou commandest; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

PERSECUTION.

Ant. Blessed are you, when men shall revile and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsly for my sake. Rejoyce and exult, for great is your reward in Heav'n, says our Lord.

V. Thus the H. Prophets earn'd their Crowns:

R. Thus the B. Apostles climb'd their Thrones.

Let us pray.

O Provident Lord! who permitteth the Pow'rs of Darkness in this World to persecute the Children of Light; that Their suff'rings may more notoriously both exercise among themselves, and attest to *those without* the utter disvalue of all Temporal Goods, in comparison of our Eternal Hopes, attainable

only by pursuing the Doctrine and Disciplin of Salvation, in the bosom of our Mother, the H. Catholick Church: Sustain us, we humbly beseech Thee, against being shaken in this Faith or Practise, by the rage of our present Persecutors: and grant that, in due compassion both of them and our selves, no temptation may be able to sway us beside our duty, either impatiently to violate our Allegiance to *Cæsar*, or cowardly betray thy Truth, and the blessed occasion of gaining a Title to thy Kingdom, which thy own sacred Mouth has securely entayl'd on those that suffer Persecution for justice; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

For a Member of the Family SICK.

Ant. The Wheat must lose its verdure, and wither away, to be ripe for the Sickle; and put off its Chaff, and be stor'd up in the Granary.

V. Such is the progress of humane Nature;

R. Our Bodies must dissolve, to raise us into Spirits.

Let us Pray.

O Soveraign Lord of life and death! by the order of whose providence, one of thy servants

servants amongst us lies now dangerously sick; and summons the utmost of our Charity in his (or her) assistance: Hear, we beseech Thee, our humble supplications for him, that, if possible, this sickness may only be for thy greater glory; and he recover his health, better instructed by this thy discipline duly to value and use it: or, if there be no reprieve, but it must be to death, that he may be strengthen'd by thy grace to bear the approaches to his dissolution, however painful; and ev'n yield up his soul it self, when Thou pleasest, with that courage and constancy, as becomes a hopeful Christian. Hear them, Lord, for our selvs; That we may, like the good *Samaritan*, each cheerfully perform the duty of a true Neighbour to him, according to his condition; not declining any cost or pains towards the relief of his Body, much less any means in our power towards perfecting his Soul: But grant that, wisely improving this fit opportunity of exercising our right judgments, both in Discourse and Practice with him, we may sink them deeper into our selves; and thereby be stronger dispos'd to pass fearless through the same rough way to Immortality; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Recover'd

Ant. The Grave gaped wide to ſwallow up thy ſervant from among us; but Thou haſt mercifully repriev'd him from its greedy jaws, to glorify Thee a while longer with us.

V. His ſoul is ſnatcht away from the ſnare of the Hunter.

R. The ſnare is broken and he is deliver'd.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe mighty hand diſpenſes ſickneſs and health, leads down to the grave and brings back again, to render the way thither, and our due preparation for immortality through it, by experience and ſolemn practice, more ready and familiar to us. Accept, we beſeech Thee, our humble Thankſgiving, for reſtoring thy ſervant and turning his (her) late danger into a Diſcipline of improvement: Accept our earneſt pray'r, that it may breed a deep ſenſe in him how unſteady our ſojourning condition is in this world, that the leaſe of our lives is only at the will of thee, our Lord, whoſe ſeeming to continue it is no ſecurity for a day longer; that yet, this is all the time we can have to ſtock our ſelves for Eternity; that, at beſt, he muſt come to the ſame paſs again, the ſame ſhort ſtep into his future ſtate: Make, therefore, the thoughts he

he had in his sickness govern him now in his health, and the importance and difficulty he found then wholly to clear his soul of this world and dispose it to an immediate fitness for sure Bliss, provoke him now to pursue close that one necessary work. Vouchsafe us all thy grace to feel, in his, our own case; and learn by his example, what equally, concerns us all, in health to prepare for sickness, and by sickness for eternal health; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

DECEAS'D.

Ant. Grieve not for the Dead; they are past all dangerous storms; rather emulate their rest, having finisht well their course.

V. We, too, shall land at the same noble Port;

R. And meet there endless joys, if we are so wise as to chuse them.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose providence thy servant, our Brother [Sister], through the travail of dying, is at length happily born out of the dangerous womb of this world, wherein he has been conceiv'd and bred by thy grace, into an incomparably more excellent and secure state! Allay, we humbly beseech Thee, by the serious judgment of this advantage, all trou-

troubleſome regrets of Nature for the death of our Neighbour, and work in us a friendlier conceit of our own; That our undiſturbed pray'rs may be more prevalent with thy Mercy, to haſten the cleanſing his ſoul from whatever needs the purging fire to render it worthy the beatifying ſight of Thee; and ſo purify our own while we have day in this life, from all droſſy affections, by the warning we thus receive, in reflecting on others, how much this duty imports us; that, when the night of death comes, in which none can work, we may be found fit immediately to enter into thy eternal reſt; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Prayer at Night for a Family.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghoſt, Amen.

Bleſſed be the H. and undivided Trinity now and for ever, Amen.

Our Father. Hail *Mary*. I believe.

O Eternal, Infinite, and Almighty God! whoſe gracious wiſdom vouchſafes to to command ſuch things as are neceſſary to fit us for everlaſting Bliſs, and forbid ſuch as are apt to render us eternally miſerable! We wretched ſinners, the frail off-ſpring of diſ-

disobedient *Adam*, humbly prostrate our souls and bodies before thy adorable Majesty; and, with a true and hearty sorrow, each of us particularly thus accuse and condemn our selvs.

I confess to Almighty God, to the B. Virgin *Mary*, to the B. Saint *Michael* the Archangel, to the B. Saint *John Baptist*, to the H. Apostles S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*, & to all the Saints; that I have grievously sinn'd in thought, word, and deed; through my fault, through my fault, through my exceeding great fault.

Here pause a while to examin, and repent, and make holy purposes; Then say,

Therefore I beseech the B. Virgin *Mary*, the B. Saint *Michael* the Archangel, the B. St. *John Baptist*, the H. Apostles S. *Peter*, and St. *Paul*, and all the Saints, to pray to God for me.

The great and glorious Lord of heaven and earth have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life; Amen.

Lord have mercy on us.	*Lord have, &c.*
Christ have, &c.	*Christ have, &c.*
Lord have, &c	*Lord have, &c.*

Jesu receive our prayers.
Lord Jesu grant our petitions.
O God the Father, Creator of the world,
Have mercy on us.

O God the Son, Redeemer of Man-kind, *Have.*
O God the H. Ghoſt, Perfecter of the Elect,
O Sacred Trinity, three Perſons and one God,
O God, the eternal Fulneſs of all Perfection,
O God, the overflowing Source of all Being,
O God, the bounteous Author of all our Good,
O God who haſt Choſen us in thy Son, before the conſtitution of the World,
O God, who haſt Created us of nothing to thine own ſimilitude,
O God, who Preſerv'ſt us every Moment, that we return not again to nothing,
O God, who haſt made all the World for the uſe of us, and us for the enjoyment of Thy Self,
O God, who haſt Redeem'd us by the death of thy Son; and Sanctify'd us by the grace of thy H. Spirit,
O God, who haſt brought us to the knowledg of thy Truth; and bleſt us with ſo plentiful means of working our ſalvation,
O God, who haſt prepared for us a Glorious Inheritance, if we love Thee and keep thy Commandments,
O God, who art Thy Self that Glorious Inheritance,
O God, the only End of all our labours,
O God, the only Reſt of our wearied ſouls,
O God, the only Joy of our time and eternity,
O God, our God, and All things! *Have mercy on us.*

Have

Have mercy, O Lord, and ſpare us.
Have mercy, O Lord, and hear us.
From all evil, *Deliver us, O Lord.*
From all ſin, *Deliver*——
From all occaſions of offending thy divine Majeſty,
From the particular temptations to which we are moſt expos'd,
From ſudden and unprovided death,
From everlaſting death,
By thy Almighty Power,
By thy unſearchable Wiſdom,
By thy adorable Goodneſs,
By all thy glorious Attributes,
By all thy gracious Mercies,
By the myſtery of thy H. Incarnation, and humble Nativity,
By the ſanctity of thy heav'nly Doctrine, and miraculous Life,
By the merits of thy bitter Paſſion, and all-reviving Death,
By the joys of thy victorious Reſurrection, and triumphant Aſcenſion,
By the glory of thy eternal Kingdom, and incomprehenſible Majeſty,
In the hour of Death, and in the day of Judgment, *Deliver us, O Lord.*
We Sinners—— *Beſeech thee hear us*——
That it would pleaſe Thee to give us a true and hearty ſorrow for all our offences; *We beſeech Thee hear us.*

That

That it would pleaſe Thee to work in us a firm & ſincere reſolution of amending our lives, *We*———

That it would pleaſe Thee to pardon our ſins paſt, and prevent us by thy grace for the time to come,

That it would pleaſe Thee to have pity on the weakneſs of our nature; and, in all our neceſſities, temptations, and dangers, to ſtrengthen and relieve us,

That, ſeeing every day our many Imperfections, we may quicken our diligence, and humble our ſelves, and learn to depend on Thee,

That, acknowledging all we have is deriv'd from thy free bounty, we may praiſe and glorify Thee, and above all thy benefits love Thee our Benefactor,

That, knowing all we hope proceeds from the ſame free bounty, we may faithfully endeavour to ſerve and pleaſe Thee, and ſecure to our ſelves thy everlaſting rewards,

That, conſidering thy Providence does all things for the beſt, we may thankfully accept whatever Thou aſſign'ſt us; and not murmur at our part, but ſtrive to act it well,

That we may diligently obſerve the Rules of our ſeveral places, and contentedly ſtoop to the meaneſt work of our condition; ſweetning all our labours with this glad hope, if we be innocent here, we ſhall be happy hereafter,

That

That we may live in peace and charity with all the world, especially among our selves, so particularly engag'd by our union into one Family; patiently forbearing, and freely forgiving, and readily assisting one another;

That often, in the midst of our business, we may steal up our thoughts to Heaven; to renew and encrease our desire of that glorious Eternity;

That, whether we sleep or wake, we may still be safe in Thee; and, whether live or dy, be alwayes thine, *We beseech Thee hear us.*

Son of God! *We beseech Thee hear us.*

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world! *Spare us O Lord.*

O Lamb of God that takest away the sins of the world! *Hear us O Lord.*

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world! *Have mercy on us.*

V. Lord have mercy on us.

R. Christ have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into temptation,

R. But deliver us from evil; Amen.

V. Bless, we beseech Thee, O Lord, thy Spouse, the Church:

R. Bless her with the graces of Unity and Truth and Holiness.

V. Bless thy Servant, our Soveraign Lord, King *JAMES:*

R. Bless

R. Bleſs Him with the Spirit of Wiſdom and Courage and Piety.

V. Bleſs all the Nations ſubject to his Government:

R. Bleſs them with the gifts of Peace, and Truth, and unfeigned Charity,

V. Bleſs our Kindred and Acquaintance, our Friends and Benefactors.

R. Bleſs our Enemies and Slanderers, and all that deſpitefully uſe us.

V. Have mercy, O Lord, on the Nations who never knew Thee:

R. And thoſe who knew Thee once, but now are fallen from the Truth.

V. Have mercy on the Poor, and Helpleſs, and Afflicted:

R. And comfort them with Hope, and Patience, and Relief.

V. Have mercy on the Living, and govern them by thy Grace;

R. Have mercy on the Dead, and bring them to thy Glory.

V. Have mercy on Us thy Servants, here aſſembled in thy Preſence.

R. And Thou, who art our Refuge, be our Defence.

V. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits:

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.

V. Thou haſt redeem'd us, O Lord, thou God of Truth:

R. Into

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.

V. Preſerve us, O Lord, as the apple of thine eye:

R. Under the ſhadow of thy wings protect us.

V. Save us, O Lord, waking; defend us ſleeping:

R. That we may watch with Chriſt, and reſt in peace.

V. Vouchſafe, O Lord, to keep us this Night without ſin:

R. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, let thy mercy be on us:

R. As our hope is in Thee.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, the comfortable repoſe of thy ſervants in Hope, and their bliſful Reſt in thy everlaſting Poſſeſſion! Obedient to thy Call by the voice of our nature, behold we retire to lay down our weary heads; and, inſtructed by thy grace, confidently reſign up all we are and have, while we ſleep, into the hands of thy ever-waking Providence. Moſt humbly beſeeching Thee, that, if it pleaſe Thee to take us hence this night, our ſoul's eyes, as our bodies, may be found abſolutely cloſed to all this worlds Goods, and wide open to receive thy ardently-expected Viſion: or, if thou vouchſafeſt

safest by convenient refreshment to protract still our lives, we may rise from our Bed cheerfully disposed, by good works in our several vocations, to make our Election sure, and advance our glorious Mansion for ever with Thee; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with Thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns one God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace; Amen.

O B. Virgin, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ! *Pray for us.*

O glorious Angels, whom our Lord sends in mission for the good of his Elect! *Pray for us.*

O H. Saints, who, perfectly secure of your own happiness, are charitably sollicitous of ours! *Pray for us.*

O all you blest Inhabitants of Heav'n, who continually behold the face of God, and readily dispense his benefits to us! *Pray for us.*

God the Father sustain and protect us.

Jesus Christ illuminate and govern us.

The H. Spirit sanctify and perfect us to life everlasting: *Amen.*

Pause a while. Then rise.

FINIS.

ERRATA.

PAge 32. l. ult. King *JAMES*. p. 49. l. 19. *the* blisful. p. 50. l. 20. lead*s*. p. 54. l. 4. *is* this. p. 62. l. 5. Vouchsafe*d*'ſt. p. 65. l. 4. ſirts. l. 21. *Amen*. p. 78. l. 5. *for* his. p. 79. l. 28. d. *we*. p. 89. l. 14. of *all* our. p. 92. l. 2. knewſt. l. 5. knewſt. l. 8. knewſt. p. 93. l. 24. pleaſure. p. 96. l. 15. *who* prize. p. 97. l. 2. *of* our ſelves. p. 103. l. 16. aſpiration*s*. p. 104. l. 4. to the*ir*. p. 111. l. 9. *for* his. l. 17. give *us*. p. 115. l. 10. did *we*. as *we* p. 119. l. 4. way*s*. p 122. l. 25. enlightn*ing*. p. 150. l. 13. pains; weeping. p. 159. l. 29. truth*s*. p. 165. l. 7. laid it. p. 178. l. 27. peace*ful*. p. 179. l. 11. (O ſtill. l. 21. ever) p. 197. l. 15. *a* Rock. p. 198. l. 7. glorious. l. 13. *the* Earth. p. 202. l. 6. *the* old. p. 208. l. 20. Comme*mo*ration. l. 22. *our* Lords. p. 209. l. 29. *and* particularly. p. 210 l. 22. our *In*gratitude. p. 214. l. 23. what muſt it be. p. 216. l. 15. eſteem*s*. l. 17. elſe, but to feed us: behold. p. 225. l. 4. thoſe eys. p. 227. l. 23. thy ſoul from body, drownd. p. 233. l. 20. this *in*conſtant. p. 251. l. 12. d. thy. p. 252. l. 11. *in* thine p. 263. l. 18. thy Croſs. p. 287. l. 19. *affli*ctions. p. 299. l. 16. Seel. p. 305. l. 30. affect. p. 309 l. 10. together; * from. p. 320. l. 27. *ſo* uſe. p. 344. l. 2. heart*s*. p. 347. l. 27. the Myſtery. l. 31. thy H. p. 362. l. 17. *the* rough. p. 379. l. 19. *form*. p. 380. l. 4. reſerv'd. p. 391. l. 21. *the* incenſe. p. 393. l. 27. hearts. p. 425. l. 15. d. *to*. l. 16. *to* talk. p. 441. l. 9. God*s*. p. 443. l. 32. became*ſt*. p. 446. l. 18. will *be*. p. 451. l. 5. cenſure. p. 462. l. 30. miſs it; ſhe, p. 484. l. 24. it*s* full. p. 501. l. 3. overflowing*ly*. p. 508. l. 2. in to. p. 520. l. 22. may thy. p. 523. l. 27. may thy. p. 525. l. 11. an ordinary. p. 526. l. ult. *back* again. p. 535. l. 4. *be* ſtopt. p. 550. l. 20. Croſs *or*. p. 571. l. ult. *Chriſtian*. p. 578. l. 7. *Our* Lord. p. 612. l. 17. invite *us*.

irty-nine hymns[63] appeared in John
the ancient way of Offices: with
ers; for every day in the week, and
r (Paris, 1668). It was a most
hich four editions preserved its
, modified twice for Anglican use,
56. Except for two or three from
original,[64] and give Austin a dis-
he earliest English hymn writers.
hat these fervid hymns found im-
nd the bounds of Austin's own
, they were at once appropriated
troduce Hymnody into the Church